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Prolouge:

Lily walked out of the office, looking at the ground. She knew that Harry was a part of her, but that didn't stop her from being upset about him leaving. She missed him already and he was only gone not even a minute. When she looked up she saw Eddie, Sirius, Ron, Hermione, and Remus all looking at her.

Hermione was sobbing. Ron was hugging her tightly, patting her curly hair and saying soothing words. Remus looked sick, almost worse than when he saw a full moon. Sirius was filled with so many emotions you couldn't tell what he was thinking. Eddie was looking at Lily with concern on his face.

"Lily, that was a very brave thing you did," whispered Sirius, "I wouldn't have been able to have done it."

"Done what?"

"Let Harry go," said Remus. Lily gave a weak smile.

"Yeah..."

"What are you all talking about?" a voice asked from behind. It sounded vaguely familiar to Lily and everyone else. "Who let me go?"

Lily gasped and whipped around. Hermione, Ron, Eddie, Sirius, and Remus all looked and gasped. Hermione fainted, though Ron caught her before she hit the floor. Lily almost fainted, but Eddie ran to her side and shook her before she did. Sirius and Remus just stood there wide-eyed. There was a man standing in the doorway.

Eddie looked over at Lily. She was whiter than a sick ghost, her emerald eyes looked gray, and she was breathing heavy. Sweat was pouring down her face and she looked as though she were about to scream.

"What's wrong with everyone?" the man asked, looking at Lily in concern. He walked towards her and knelt down so that he was

eye level with her. “Are you okay Tiger?”

Lily smiled as the new memories came flooding into her. No memories of hate, anger, and pain. Memories of happiness and joy, though there were many obstacles to overcome. Lily smiled as she looked into the emerald green eyes of the thirty-six year old, Harry James Potter.

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Chapter 1- Overcoming a Memory Charm:

"Dad?" Lily gasped. Harry nodded. "Is it really you?"

"Of course, Tiger," he whispered, patting her ponytail gently. "Who else would it be?"

"But...but you're dead!" Lily screamed as she backed into Eddie, who was just as shocked as Lily. Lily knew something had changed. It had to. All of these new memories that had just entered her mind. It was so confusing, though something were blurry to her. Had Harry become a Death Eater? Had he disowned Lily and everyone else? Had he killed Ginny Weasley?

"I am?" Harry asked blankly. "You feeling okay, Tiger?" Harry reached up to feel her forehead, but Lily ran away screaming.

"Don't you touch me!" Lily screamed. "You're dead!" She ran out the door with Eddie on her heels. Harry stood up and stared at all his friends confusingly.

"What's happened? What's wrong with Lily?" he asked urgently.

"Harry..." Hermione whispered, "come into my office. We have a lot of talking and explaining to do."

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"Lils?" Eddie called. "Lils, wait up!" He caught up with Lily and looked at her. "You okay?"

"Pefectly fine Ed," said Lily sarcastically, "I mean, my father only came back from the dead!"

"Sorry for being concerned about my best friend," said Eddie dryly. Lily leaned against the wall and slid down it, gasping for breath, though of course she wasn't crying as always, as she didn't know how to physically cry.

"How is he back?" whispered Lily. Eddie sat down next to her.

"I dunno," he whispered, running a hand through his bushy flaming red hair, his freckles pale and his brown eyes looking at his friend in concern. "Maybe he remembered something?"

"Your mum is one of the most powerful witches I know," said Lily, "she makes a pretty powerful Memory Charm. Not one anyone could fight off easily."

"Yeah, but the wizard she placed the Charm on was a heck of a lot more powerful than she was, even if he only was fifteen," said Eddie.

"So?"

"So, if he was that powerful he would be able to fight off my mum's curse easily. He probably remembered everything." Eddie explained, patting his friend on the shoulder.

"Howcome he doesn't remember now?"

"Well, maybe he didn't necessarily remember every minor detail," said Eddie. "Maybe he remembered some important things."

"Like what?"

"You for example," he said grinning. "What an idiot he must have been to disown someone as special as you."

Lily looked at Eddie and raised an eyebrow. Eddie blushed at his words and looked down at his knees.

"Still, it doesn't make any sense," whispered Lily.

"I know, Lils," said Eddie, "I know it doesn't make any sense."

"What about the prophecy?" she asked worriedly. "Now that's screwed up as well!"

"Lils, I wish I had an explanation, but I don't," said Eddie, putting his

hand on her shoulder. "All I know is that you need to calm down."

"Well, it's kind of hard to calm down when you realize that your father comes back from the dead...." Lily said, her voice trailing off.

"Maybe this is for the best," said Eddie, "Harry coming back and all..."

"That's what scares me Ed..."

"Lily Potter? Scared? Never thought I'd hear those two words in the same sentence." Eddie said grinning. Lily looked up at him, and looked at him square in the eye.

"I'm serious, Eddie..."

"Serious too? What is this world coming to?" Eddie asked jokingly. Lily had a look on her face. Something Eddie couldn't read. Lily just stood up and looked at her best friend furiously.

"You just don't get it do you?" she snapped. "You can't take anything seriously can you? Grow up, Eddie!" She stormed away with her fists clenched. Eddie quickly stood up.

"Lils, I'm sorry!"

"Just leave me alone!" she yelled. "I don't need you right now!"

Unfortunately, Lily didn't realize that those words teared at Eddie's heart.

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"Herm, what's going on?" Harry asked sternly, folding his arms across his chest. "What's wrong with Lily?" Hermione sighed and closed the door to her office. She walked over to her desk and sat down.

"Harry, do you remember what happened in your fifth year?" Hermione asked. Harry stared at her hard for a minute, before his features softened. He smiled lightly at Hermione and looked at his feet. He looked like that innocent child he was when he was eleven.

"Some things, not everything though," he whispered.

"You overcame my Memory Charm?" Hermione asked. Harry nodded.

"Yeah, I did."

"If I'd have known you were that powerful...."

"I didn't mean to remember everything," said Harry, "it just sort of happened. I remember you and Ron arguing about something and you mentioned how you liked the name Edward. Then, everything just clicked from there."

"Oh Merlin," Hermione gasped. "Harry! This isn't good! This bad, very bad actually. No, this isn't bad, this is....terrible! Not even terrible! This is disastrous!"

"Disastrous?" Harry asked angrily, looking back up at Hermione. "What may I ask is disastrous? I never became a Death Eater or killed Ginny Weasley, I never disowned any of you, I spared Lily and Sirius a lot of pain! What's disastrous?"

"What about the prophecy?" Hermione asked.

"Who cares about some damn prophecy?" Harry asked throwing his hands up in frustration. "You never believed in Divination, Herm, why start now? Everything is fine! I'm with my daughter and not dead! What is so bad about that?"

"Harry, we messed with time! We played with fate!" Hermione said sternly. "What happened was meant to happen! But, we changed it, and now...."

"I don't care if what was meant to happen," said Harry sternly. "Isn't it better this way?"

"Yes, Harry, I won't deny that having you alive and on the side of the good is a whole lot better than what should have happened, but Harry, sometimes things that seem good don't always turn out for the best."

Hermione explained. "Haven't you learned never to play with fate?"

"Obviously not," he said jokingly. Hermione raised an eyebrow.

"Harry, I'm serious," she muttered.

"Herm," he said, taking her by the shoulders. "I know this is weird and it doesn't make any sense, but I'm here. I'm alive. What's the big deal?"

"The big deal is....Lily..."

"What?"

"Lily."

"What about her?" Harry asked with concern. Hermione sighed.

"You know her, she isn't going to take this easily or lightly," said Hermione. "Whether she wants to admit it or not, she's scared. Very scared. One day, her father disowned her and became a Death Eater, than dies saving her and Sirius. Another day, her father as a fifteen year old boy comes from the past for a little visit, than because of that little visit, her father is alive and everything is changed. Harry, the girl is only fifteen years old. She's been through so much already and now this! She can't take it. She's scared."

"If she's scared...than I'm here for her," said Harry, leaving the room to go and find Lily.

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Chapter 2- A Dramatic Change:

Lily stomped through the corridors with her fists clenched and her face full of anger. How could Eddie have been so thick? She needed him to be serious and he was joking around like nothing was wrong! Lily let out a frustrated groan and threw her hands up in the air.

"Why me?" she yelled at the ceiling. "What did I do to deserve this? Why does this kind of stuff always happen to me?"

"Because your a Potter," came a voice from the shadows behind her. Lily jumped and took her wand out of her pocket. The voice chuckled. "A little paranoid, huh Tiger?" Lily sighed. Only one person called her 'Tiger.'

"Dad?"

"Hey Tiger," said Harry coming out of the shadows. The two stared at each other for a minute. "How are you?"

"Fine."

"You didn't seem fine when you were shouting at me that I was dead," said Harry grinning with amusement. Lily gave a weak grin and chuckle.

"Well, technically, you are...or were dead," she said.

"Yeah, but things change," said Harry. "C'mon, we have to talk."

"Where?"

"Home?" Harry suggested. "A lot of things have changed Lils."

"Yeah, I know," said Lily smiling.

"You do?"

"Yeah," said Lily, "when you reappeared, a I got all the new memories, but I still have the old ones. Kinda like that Muggle American movie 'Frequency,' except only those who know you have the new

memories.”

“And?” Harry asked grinning. “Care to tell me what’s changed?”

“Ginny Weasley is alive and is married to Justin Flinch-Fletchey (sp?)” said Lily. “You never became a Death Eater. Instead, you worked for Dumbledore and became a spy on our side, pretending to be a Death Eater, since Voldemort believed in that prophecy with the crow and the mockingbirds. You have the Mark and everything. He found out that you were a spy after I was born. He tried to kill me and you wouldn’t let him, so he knew you weren’t evil.”

“Yes,” said Harry, smiling down at his daughter. “Anything else?”

“You’re still single,” said Lily smiling.

“Hey!” said Harry. “You saying your old man can’t get a girl?”

“Basically,” said Lily, smiling brightly.

The two laughed and stared at each other for a few seconds. Lily never really realized how much she looked like Harry, but yet she didn’t. They both shared the same stunning emerald green eyes. Lily had long, golden blonde hair, though it was quite messy. But, she hid it by keeping it tied up in a high ponytail all the time. Harry’s hair was still jet-black and still standing up at all angles. Lily smiled as she pushed her gold, oval shaped glasses up the bridge of her nose and smiled.

“You look like me,” said Harry grinning, “I never realized it. Though you have your mother in you.”

“Who is my m-?”

“Lily?” a voice called. The two hard panting and a pair of loud footsteps. Eddie Weasley came out of the shadows and looked at the two. He paled at the sight of Harry, he couldn’t get over the face that Harry was alive.

“Erm....hey Harry, Lils,” he said awkwardly. Lily narrowed her eyes at him.

"Hey Eddie," said Harry smiling. "What's up?"

"Nothing," said Eddie, "just came to talk to Lils."

"I don't want to talk to you!" Lily snapped. "You're too insensitive!"

"Tiger, every guy is insensitive," said Harry, grinning knowingly at Eddie. Eddie gave Harry a grateful look and nodded at Lily. "Right Ed?"

"Yep, guys are thickheaded too!" Eddie cried. Lily chuckled.

"Whatever," muttered Lily. "Listen Eddie, would it be okay if I just talked to Harry right now?"

"Sure," said Eddie, his heart falling and breaking into tiny pieces. Once again, Harry was the one taking the place of him. More than anything he wanted to be the one Lily would run to when she wasn't feeling like herself, but once again she was running to Harry and he had only been there for a half an hour. Eddie gave Harry a quick glare before turning away.

"Thanks," called out Lily. Eddie's fists clenched and he stormed off. Only Harry noticed Eddie's anger. He shivered knowing that Eddie would be the only one he would probably lose his daughter to and Harry didn't want that to happen any time soon.

"Tiger, let's go," said Harry as he walked to Hermione's office. Lily followed him. Hermione, Ron, Sirius, and Remus were all inside the office and all stared at Harry strangely as he entered.

"Harry," said Ron, nodding towards his best friend. Harry grinned at him.

"Hey," he muttered. "I'm guessing that Hermione told you all about what happened?"

Everyone nodded and with that, Sirius strided towards the young man and pulled him into a tight embrace. Harry was startled at first, but graciously returned the hug. Sirius only hugged his godson even

tighter.

“Erm....Sirius...you’re choking me!”

“Sorry,” Sirius said as he let go of Harry, “got a little carried away.”

“No problem,” said Harry shrugging. “Would it be okay if Lily and I talked in private?”

“Sure,” said Hermione as she ushered her husband, Sirius, and Remus out of her office. She gave a small smile at the two Potters and left, closing the potrait behind her.

“So?” Lily said awkwardly. “What’s up?”

Harry chuckled and leaned against Hermione’s desk.

“You know perfectly well what I’m going to ask you, Tiger, so don’t play dumb with me,” said Harry smiling.

“Well....”

“What do you think of this new change?” Harry asked casually, as though he appeared from the dead every day.

“It’s....dramatic...”

“Yeah, I figured,” said Harry, “that’s what I’m worried about.”

“Huh?”

“Tiger, I know that you’ve been through a lot. A lot more than any fifteen year old girl should have to go through and now me coming back from out of nowhere is just something more stressful to add on your list.” Harry explained. Lily stared at him. He was right about one thing, Lily had been through enough to last her six lifetimes. She just stared at Harry.

“Now, Tiger, I want you to be honest with me,” said Harry, taking a deep breath. Lily nodded to show she was listening. “Are you happy with this change?”

Lily was taken back. "What?"

"Are you happy with this change?" Harry repeated.

"What kind of question is that?"

"It's a question," said Harry simply.

"A ridiculous question might I add!"

"Lily!" Harry said in an exasperated voice. "Please answer me."

"Well of course I'm happy about this change!" Lily said firmly. Harry stared at her square in the eye for a minute.

"Completely happy?" he asked quietly.

"Well....I guess...I mean...it's weird you know?" Lily asked quietly. "My whole life changed in the matter of minutes. Seconds even! I'm not saying I liked it better the old way, because I didn't, but that was meant to happen and and now that we changed everything...who knows how we effected the future."

"Effected the future?" Harry asked. "How so?"

"It's hard to explain," said Lily. "Everything is changed. No offense, but you're supposed to be dead. And, maybe you being alive could somehow change a future event."

"Wouldn't that be a good thing?"

"It could be a bad thing too," said Lily. "I don't know. I just that you should never play with fate, dad."

"Do want things back to the way they used to be?" Harry asked quietly.

"No...and yes..."

"How?"

"Well, I'm extremely happy that you never disowned me or became a

Death Eater, but, what happened was SUPPOSED to happen. Things shouldn't have changed," said Lily. She took a deep breath, looking at her feet as she said the next part. "Also....I....like living with Sirius. He's like my father...and I....I look at him like a father. He's been taking care of me all my life and it wouldn't be right to leave him...."

Lily worked up the courage and looked up at Harry. He had a weird look on his face and in his eyes. He slowly nodded.

"You want things back to the way they used to be, am I right?"

"Dad...I love you and-"

"Lily, please answer me and please be honest," whispered Harry.

"Dad-"

"Lily?"

"Yes, I'd prefer things the way they used to be..." Lily whispered, looking at her feet. This was weird. Lily never looked at her feet when she talked to people, mainly because she was so outgoing and very outspoken. But, not around her father. She didn't want to hurt him, she after all loved him. But, it was all too weird for her and the last thing she needed right now was a big change like this. Also, she couldn't bare to loose Harry again the way she did so many times.

"I understand," was all Harry said before he left the office. Lily looked at her feet, so desperately wanting to cry.

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"You're in for it," snarled the Potions master, Severus Snape. "The Ministry will see to this!"

"See to what?" Sirius snapped. "Saving a good-hearted man from a horrible fate?" He narrowed his eyes at his rival.

"For messing with time," Snape said coolly. "It's against the law, Black!"

"I don't care!" Sirius shouted. "As long as my godson is alive and healthy I am perfectly content with this new change!"

"Maybe others aren't as happy about this change as you are," Snape snapped, folding his arms across his chest, leaning against his cane.

"What are you saying?" Remus asked slowly.

"Things shouldn't have changed, and should have stayed the way they are."

"You're crazy!"

"You fooled around with time and fate. Imagine the consequences." Snape said, frowning at Sirius and Remus.

"What consequences?" Sirius asked in an exasperated voice. "What are the consequences to having one the most powerful wizards alive and on the side of the good?"

"You're only saying that because he's your godson, and if it were any other wizard you could care less!" Snape said coolly. Sirius narrowed his eyes.

"You know what Snape?" Sirius asked. "You're right! He is my godson and that makes me happier to see him alive than any other wizard. You know why? Because I love him! Something you've never shown to anyone!"

“How dare you-”

“Stop!” Remus said abruptly. “This isn’t necessary. Harry is alive, let’s just learn to handle it. I think I speak for the whole wizarding world when I say that I am glad Harry is alive, even if Snape won’t admit it.”

“Not the whole wizarding world Remus,” came a hoarse voice from the doorway. The three older men turned around to see a tall, skinny figure standing in the doorway.

“Harry?” Sirius questioned. “What are you talking about? We’re all happy to have you ali-”

“Lily,” was all Harry said. “It’s Lily.”

“What about her?” Snape snapped. Sirius and Harry glared at him, before Sirius turned to his godson.

“What’s wrong with Lily?” Sirius asked in concern.

“She....she doesn’t like change.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?”

“Lily...Lily prefers...” Harry couldn’t finish his sentence. He just stared at the ground.

“Harry?” Sirius asked, putting his hand on the young man’s shoulder. “Lily prefers what?”

“She prefers the way things used to be....” Harry said, his voice trailing off.

“Used to be?”

“When I became a Death Eater....”

“WHAT?” Sirius, Remus, and Snape shouted in unison. Harry sighed.

“That’s what she said,” he said quietly.

“And you believed her?”

“Yes,” said Harry without hesitation, “she was always open with her feelings. She wouldn’t lie to me. Especially about something this serious.”

“What if I talked to her?” Sirius asked. Harry shook her head.

“No,” he said quietly. “I don’t want anyone trying to change how she feels. She told me what she wanted and I want her to be happy. She knows what she wants.”

“That’s the problem, Harry!” Sirius shouted, throwing up his hands in frustration. “Lily doesn’t know what she wants! Just before you left a couple of hours ago, she said she’d keep you forever if she could. Now that you’re here she wants things back to the way things were.”

“I’m confused...” Harry muttered.

“So is Lily,” said Remus, standing next to his best friend’s son. “Lily is just as confused as you are, if not more. She’s only fifteen years old. Lily has been through so much in her life, more than what normal fifteen year olds should have to go through. This just adds to the list that make her life even more complicated than it already is. Don’t you understand, Harry? She’s lost and scared, though she’ll never admit it, and doesn’t know what to think. Right now, I don’t think she’ll be emotionally prepared to accept this change.”

“I know that, that’s why I asked her if she was happy with the change and she said no,” said Harry.

“Did you give her enough time to see if she liked that change? Give her time to get used to it?” Remus asked.

“No,” said Harry.

“Don’t you think you should give her time?”

Harry stared at Remus thoughtfully, and slowly took in everything he

had just said about Lily. Truth be told, Lily had been through a lot in her life, adding to her grades, her Quidditch, her hormones, and sooner or later, the boys. Harry shivered at the thought and brushed it off, deciding that now was not the right time to discuss Lily's love life. Harry sighed and nodded.

"You know Potter," Snape's voice said, breaking Harry's thoughts. "For once I agree with the werewolf." Sirius glared dangerously at him. Remus rolled his eyes and looked at Harry.

"Just give her some time, Harry, she'll come around." Remus said comfortingly. Sirius nodded.

"Lily's a smart girl," said Sirius. "She won't do something as stupid as trying to push you out of her life."

"I just want her to be happy...."

"Little do you know, being here makes her happy," said Remus smiling. Harry sighed.

"Than, howcome she wants me dead again?"

"She just doesn't know it yet...."

"Listen Potter!" Snape snapped. "Your daughter may be thick headed, stubborn, snobby, arrogant, attitude, self-centered, (Harry's eyes narrowed and his fists clenched with every word) but she's not stupid! One of the most intelligent witches I've seen in a long time to be honest....she'll make the right choice."

"Call her any of those names again and I'll curse you into the next millenium," Sirius snarled.

"She's much like her grandfather!" Snape said coolly.

"HOW DARE YOU DISRESPECT JAMES POTTER'S NAME!" Sirius roared. "That man died a hero! He died trying to save his wife and son! Something I'm sure you wouldn't have had the courage to do!"

“You slimey-”

“STOP!” Harry shouted. “Can’t you two stop fighting for once? Think about what is going on! Think about Lily!”

There was a silence when Sirius whispered;

“You’re right, Harry....”

“Let’s go get some dinner,” suggested Remus. “Hermione and Ron are probably in the Great Hall already.”

“I’ll stay here,” snarled Snape. The three men shrugged and headed towards the Great Hall. As they walked in, Hermione came up to them, all smiles.

“Harry, Sirius, Remus, go to my office immediately,” she ordered.

“But Herm, I’m hungry!” Harry whined. Hermione rolled her eyes.

“You sound like Lily,” she said impatiently, “now go!”

“Yes your Royal Highness,” said Harry sarcastically as he turned and headed towards Hermione’s office as ordered, Sirius and Remus walking by his side. It felt good having his father’s two best friends walking by his side, especially after messing everything up and all that. Harry felt loved, wanted, protected. As if as long they stood beside him, everything would be all okay.

They entered Hermione’s office and saw Lily sitting at Hermione’s desk, just resting her head against the back of Hermione’s chair. She looked as though she were deep in thought. Eddie was sitting in a chair in front of the desk, looking at Lily with the utmost concern and care. Harry cringed and shivered as he stared at Lily. Then, his eyes fell on a pretty woman with shoulder length fiery red hair, a patch of freckles, and warm brown eyes; Ginny Weasley, or Ginny Finch-Fletchey right now. His eyes widened and he felt Sirius gasp and Remus stiffen.

“Hi Harry!” Ginny said cheerfully. A tall man Harry recognized as

Justin came forward and put his arm around his wife. "How are you?"

"F-Fine," he said quietly. Despite that she was married, Harry still had feelings for her. They did go out for a long time but after Lily was born, Harry really didn't have any time for Ginny and they broke off. Harry saw that Ginny had gained weight and was, without a doubt, pregnant.

"Harry," Justin said politely.

Harry nodded and smiled. He looked over at Lily and saw she wasn't making any eye contact with him. She continued to play with the quill on Hermione's desk and looked like she was pondering on what she had told Harry. Did she feel guilty? Relieved? Harry didn't know, but how he desperately wanted to understand his daughter better. At the moment, Ron bursted into the room, breathing loudly.

"GINNY?" he cried with joy. He practically leaped at his sister and pulled her into a back breaking hug. Ginny was quite startled, but graciously returned the hug with a small smile on her face.

"Ron, you act like you haven't seen me in years," she said laughing. "You saw me last week."

"Seems longer than that," he whispered. Harry smiled and looked over at Lily. She was shuffling her feet and was biting her nail as she stared off into a daze. She took one quick look at Harry and quickly turned away. Harry sighed and looked at his feet, hands in the pockets of his robes. Only Eddie noticed the tension between the two Potters.

"Gin, how are you?" Ron asked breathlessly.

"Fine, mum is watching Maisy-"

"Maisy?" Ron asked blankly. Ginny and Justin laughed.

"Yes, Maisy, you're niece, our daughter," said Justin, putting his arm around his wife and looking at Ron with an amused grin. Ron shook his head and hit roughly.

"I need to talk to Herm," he muttered before strutting out of the room. Everyone except Harry, who was still thinking about what Lily had said, Lily, who was also thinking about what she had said, and Eddie who was looking at his best friend with concern, laughed at Ron's clumsiness.

"I'm going to get some lunch," Lily muttered before brushing past Harry and out of the office. Eddie raised an eyebrow at Harry, as though Harry had done something to hurt Lily, and ran after her. Sirius and Remus gave Harry looks of sorrow and pity. They knew more than anything that all Harry wanted was the love and acceptance of his daughter, but everyone knew with Lily's stubbornness and attitude, it would be very hard for him. Ginny looked at Harry with a confused look.

"What's wrong with Lily-Flower?" she asked with concern. Harry shrugged.

"Teenage girl emotions I guess."

"Did you two get into a fight at all?"

"No."

"She seemed really upset," said Ginny.

"I know, Gin, that's probably why I'm upset..."

"Harry?" Sirius asked, placing a hand on Harry's shoulder. "Do you want to talk privately?" Harry nodded and the two left the office and went to a place where no one would hear their conversation.

"What's up Harry?"

"I've made a decision Padfoot," Harry said firmly.

"About....?"

"This change, and how Lily feels about it."

"I told you to forget it!" Sirius said impatiently. "She'll come around."

"No," said Harry, "she won't. She wouldn't even look at me. This is my decision Sirius and no one is going to change my mind."

"What decision?"

"I'm going back in time to fix what I changed."

"What do you mean?"

"I'm going to change everything back to the way they were supposed to be," stated Harry firmly.

"What?" Sirius asked flabbergasted. "Why? And how?"

"A little time traveling," said Harry simply. "It's what Lily wants and I all I want for her to be happy..."

"Changing things back to the way they used to be won't make Lily any happier. If anything, she'll get even more hardened than she already is."

"Hardened?"

"Yes, why do you think she puts on this tough attitude? She's been hurt so many times in her life that she needs to act tough to get through it all."

"That has nothing to do with me going to change things back to the way they are," Harry snarled.

"It has EVERYTHING to do with it," yelled Sirius desperately. "Please Harry, changing things back will just make everything worse for Lily. Please Harry, Lily doesn't want this. She doesn't know what she wants, but I know she wants you alive."

"Sirius," Harry said softly, his voice sounding more hoarse than usual. "Does Lily want me alive?" He paused and looked at his godfather. "Or do *you* just want me alive?"

Sirius stumbled over his words and stuttered, looking at his godson strangely. Harry sighed and nodded.

"I love you Sirius, but right now, all I care about is what will make my Lily happy," said Harry. "I've made my decision. I'm changing things back to the way they used to be." With that, he turned on his heel and disappeared down the corridor, leaving a very speechless and upset Sirius behind.

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Lily strutted down the corridors with her hands in her pockets, humming a tune to herself, deep in thought. I think we all know what is going on through her head; Harry. Lily didn't know what to do. Of course there was a reason why she had told Harry she wanted things the way they are.

Lily wasn't an idiot, as you all might think so, but she really isn't. There was a reason for telling Harry what she wanted. Or in this case, what she didn't want. Do you really think Lily wants her father to disown her, become a Death Eater, than die? Of course not! She wasn't that heartless. Than again, maybe she was that heartless for being so selfish. Lily sighed and heard footsteps behind her. Lily slowly turned around. She didn't see anybody.

"Eddie?" she called out, slowly taking out her wand. "You there? Sirius?" she paused, almost dreading to say this name; "Harry?"

"Since when do you call your father by his first name," a voice said behind her, making Lily jump a foot in the air. She turned around to face the grinning face of Eddie Weasley. Lily glared at him before shoving her wand in the pocket of her robes.

"You scared the bloody hell out of me!" Lily snapped. Eddie put his hands up in defense.

"Didn't mean to," he said simply. He couldn't help but noticed how Lily had a deep frown on her face and her usual green eyes were dark, like a jade color and that could only mean one thing. Lily's eyes always got jade when she was deep in thought, or extremely upset about something, or sometimes even both.

"What's up Lils?"

"The ceiling," Lily said bitterly. Eddie rolled his eyes.

"I didn't mean that literally. I meant how are you feeling," said Eddie, looking at his best friend with such concern that it was scary. Lily took a deep breath.

"Don't feel so well," she said simply.

"Listen, Lils, I'm sorry about before," said Eddie. Lily looked at him strangely. "I should have been more sensitive about what was going on."

"You're forgiven...I guess..." said Lily, raising an eyebrow. "There really was no reason to apologize you know." Eddie shrugged.

"Guess I felt guilty about," he said simply, but turning away to hide his blush. Lily raised an eyebrow even higher and just shrugged to herself. She sighed and rubbed her arm in worry and nervousness, and even a little fear. Eddie could see all these emotions building up in her eyes, but the emotion hShe needed to let this out

"Eddie?"

"Yeah, Lils?"

"I...I...Harry asked me something..." Lily whispered. "Something...rather...erm...dramatic I guess you could say."

"What did he ask you?" Eddie asked thoughtfully. Lily looked at him with a grateful smile on her face. It made her so happy to know that Eddie was willing to listen to her. She knew she could talk about this with him. Sirius would just blow up at her with his temper. Remus, Robby, or Asher really wouldn't understand. Ron and Hermione would say she was being selfish, and Harry, well, Lily didn't think she could ever look Harry in the eye again.

"He...he asked me i..if I was....happy....with this change," Lily stuttered nervously, her fuddling with her fingers.

"And?"

"And, I told him I preferred it the way it used to be," Lily said quickly. Eddie stared at her. Normally, if Lily hadn't been so shaken up about what happened, Eddie would have yelled at her saying she was being selfish and stupid. But she didn't need that now. She needed a friend

that would reassure her that everything would be alright, and Eddie was determined to be that friend.

"Why would you say something like that?" Eddie asked quietly. "Don't you want him alive?"

"Yes...and no..."

"Lily, there's only one answer to this," said Eddie, "either you want him here, or you want him the way he was. There is no maybe."

"I love him and all...it's just...I can't go through with that again..." Lily said, a shaking in her voice. Eddie raised a concerned eyebrow.

"Go through what again?"

"Nevermind," she muttered, "just talking aloud."

"You can tell me," said Eddie. "You can tell me anything. I'm here to listen. You know that Lils, right?"

"Yeah, I know," she said quietly. "I'm just not ready to talk about it..."

"Well, whenever you're ready to talk about it, just say the word and I'll be there!"

"Thanks Ed."

"You're my best friend," said Eddie, "that's what I'm here for. There's no reason to be thankful. You're always there for me and I just want to be there for you. I wouldn't be a true friend if I didn't feel that."

"Like I said, thanks," said Lily giving a weak chuckle. She smiled a little and turned to Eddie.

"Eddie, if I ask you a question, will you be honest with me?"

"I have never lied to you before, I'm not about to start now," Eddie said grinning. Lily returned the grin, though it wasn't true. Whatever she needed to ask Eddie was serious.

“Do you like Harry alive? Or would you prefer things the way they used to be?” Lily asked with a somber look on her face. Eddie stared at her and blinked repeatedly.

“It doesn’t matter what I’d prefer,” he answered. “All that matters is what Lily wants.”

“Lily is not sure of what she wants,” said Lily. “Could you please just help me Ed?”

“I don’t want to influence your opinion.”

“Please Eddie, it’s not like I listen to you anyway.” Lily said with a grin. Eddie playfully punched her on the shoulder before sighing and saying his opinion. Lily asked for it, he wasn’t going to deny her it.

“Personally, I like him alive.”

“What?” Lily asked blankly and quite shocked. “You barely even knew him or liked him. Even when he was fifteen you didn’t like him.”

“Listen, I know whether you want to admit it or not but him being here makes you happy. Now, you may deny it but it does. I see the way your eyes light up when he smiles at you or tells you how proud he is of you. And, I guess you being happy makes me happy....” Eddie trailed off, blushing to the roots of his hair. Lily stared at him blankly.

“Erm...okay...” she said slowly. “Thanks I guess...”

There was an awkward silence.

“Erm, Eddie?”

“Yeah?”

“Well, I couldn’t help but notice how much you frown at Harry and clench your fists when he’s around.” Lily explained, trying to get rid of the awkward silence that came over them. Eddie’s stomach turned. “I couldn’t help but think that you...well...don’t like Harry much.”

"It's not that I don't like him, he's a great guy and everything....it's just..." Eddie turned away, his voice trailing off.

"Just what?" Lily asked soothingly. Eddie blushed again.

"Nothing!" he said quickly.

"Oh!" exclaimed Lily. "Well, I got to talk to Sirius. I'll see you later, then."

"Yeah, see you," muttered Eddie. Lily turned on heel and walked out of sight. Eddie watched her as she left and sighed dreamily to himself, smiling.

"Looks like someone is falling for Potter," came a cold dawling voice. Eddie groaned inwardly as he had recognized the voice. He turned around to see a tall boy with white blonde hair, neatly combed and gelled, and a pointed nose and his face slightly resembled a pug; Daris Malfoy.

"Shut-up, Malfoy!" Eddie snarled clenching his fists. Malfoy and his so-called trusty side-kick Christof Nott came out of the shadows and stood before him.

"So you admit it than?" Malfoy asked coolly.

"Admit what?" Eddie snapped.

"Admit that you are falling for Potter," said Nott smoothly, crossing his arms over his chest. Eddie felt himself go red but he kpet glaring and his fists clenched.

"NO!" Eddie shouted. "She's my best friend!"

"Get real, Weasel," snarled Malfoy. "The whole school, with the acception of Potter of course, knows that you are completely head over heels for the git! Why else would you duel with me to get my blood and save her from the Sueno Curse?"

"To protect her from the likes of you!" Eddie sneered at Malfoy. Malfoy's evil grin widened.

"So you want to protect her now, eh?"

"I DON'T LIKE HER!" Eddie roared. "She's my best friend and I care about her and that's it!"

"So, you wouldn't mind if I put another curse or something on her-" Malfoy couldn't finish his sentence because Eddie had grabbed him by the collar and pinned him against the wall.

"Touch a hair on her head-"

"Why not?" Malfoy asked coolly. "I always found her rather attractive. Stupid, arrogant, and a Mudblood lover yes, but if she just fixed herself up a little...."

"I'M WARNING YOU MALFOY!" Eddie roared.

"You know," started Nott, "Potter would be highly angry with you right now Weasley. You know how she can't stand when people try and protect or defend her like this. She likes to take on her own battles..."

"So?"

"So, let her take on her own battle," sneered Malfoy.

"What battle?" Eddie snapped.

"The battle she is going to have to fight when Master gets a hold of her and her father...." Eddie's eyes slowly widened, realizing what Malfoy was saying. After coming over the shock of what his rival had said, he dangerously narrowed his eyes and clenched his teeth angrily.

"You filthy-"

"I'd keep my eye on her if I were you....you wouldn't like a repeat of Christmas now would you?" Malfoy sneered coolly, pushing Eddie

away. Eddie narrowed his eyes dangerously and clenched his fists.

“Brush against her in the hall and see if I don’t see that you don’t live to the day you get that bloody Mark on your wrist!” Eddie yelled through clenched teeth. Malfoy and Nott laughed as they stalked away.

“You’ll see Weasley....you’ll see....”

~~*~*~*~*

Chapter 5- Destroying One Soul at a Time:

A cold breeze hit the Riddle House in Little Hangleton giving it more of an eerie feeling. It was a dark, January night. White snow covered the graveyard, giving it a cold melancholy feeling. The Riddle House was deserted, so everyone thought. Inside there were five men, all sleeping comfortably, with a small fire crackling in a hearth.

Another breeze flew past a figure, causing them to take their cloak and tighten it around them. The figure was tall and skinny, wearing a long black cloak. He dragged himself up the hill to the Riddle House and quietly knocked on the door. An old, short, chubby man answered it.

"Who is it?" he asked in a annoyed squeaky voice. Annoyed because he was not happy about being awoken in the middle of the night, and squeaky because, well, that's just how his voice was. The figure lowered his hood, revealing a young man with white blonde hair and a pale pointed face.

"Wormtail, I need to talk to Master," the figure said in a deathly whisper. His voice was cold, cruel, and dawling. He had a frown on his face, as though he were bringing unpleasant news. The man known as Wormtail, moved aside, letting the figure inside the house.

"Is he awake?"

"I don't think so," said Wormtail, uncertainly. "I'll go see. He has been wanting to see you."

Wormtail timidly knocked on the door of the master bedroom. The two men heard a frustrated groan and loud thundering around the room before the door was thrust open and a hideous man stood before them. Was it even a man? Anyone who didn't know who this so-called man was certainly wouldn't think so. The man looked more like a monster, a snake if anything, than a man. He was tall and extremely thin. His face was pale, paler than white chalk. He had scars and blisters all over his skin. His eyes were like fire, bloodred and filled with hate and anger. Long pale fingers, like those of a skeleton ran over the doorknob and his nostrils flared up, like that of a

snake.

"What?" he snapped at Wormtail. His voice was cold and high. If you heard it, it would send such a cold shiver down your spine. The small chubby man cowered of the monster's stare.

"M-Master...D-Draco ha-has come t-t-t-o see you..." the small man stuttered nervously. The monster's gaze turned from furious to a softer tone as he looked at the young man with blonde hair, known as Draco. He smiled evilly.

"Ahhhh, Draco, how are you?"

"Fine Master," replied Draco, nodding his head towards the monster.

"How is my future Death Eater Daris doing?"

"Quite well, Master," Draco answered, nodding his head once again. The monster's evil grin widened and he looked over at Wormtail.

"You can go now," he snapped at the old man. Wormtail whimpered and nodded before scurrying off like a little mouse. "Well, Draco, come in."

The monster ushered Draco inside the room and closed the door.

"Are the rumors true? Are my memories true? Or am I losing my mind Draco?" the monster asked. Draco sighed.

"Daris heard young Lily Potter and Ed Weasley discussing it," answered the young man. "Yes, the rumors are confirmed. Yes, your memories are telling you the truth. No, you are not losing your mind. Harry Potter is alive."

"How are you so sure?" the monster snarled. "Is it because of Daris's suspicions when he heard Potter and Weasley talking?"

"No," Draco replied quietly, "I myself have the memories as well. I'm sure all the other Death Eaters have as well, just not sure if they are losing their minds or not. It's true, Master, Harry Potter is most

certainly

alive.”

The monster let out a high furious shriek before picking up a small glass of water and throwing it at the opposite wall. The glass shattered into a million tiny pieces, scattering all around the room. Draco flinched in fear. He knew what this man was capable of and he did not want to feel the pain of the Cruciatus Curse tonight, not that he felt it often. The monster always seemed to take a liking to Draco’s family; the Malfoys.

The monster took out his wand and started hexing and cursing everything in sight, everything except maybe Draco. Draco held his breath and stared at the monster as he cursed his mouth off and hexed everything he laid eyes on.

“Oh, I don’t blame you Draco,” the monster snarled after calming down. “I could never blame you. All the Malfoys have been like my sons and daughters.” Draco let out a breath of relief.

“Well, Master, what are we going to do with Harry Potter?” Draco asked curiously. The monster looked at Draco and thought for a moment.

“Easy really....destroy the one that means most to him...”

“Lily Potter?”

“Yes, but we’re not going to do things the old fashioned way,” the monster said slowly. “We’re going to do things a little differently. A little more fun.”

“But, will it harm Lily Potter?”

“It will, my friend, it will,” said the monster smiling quite evilly. He ran to a small box and opened it, taking out an object. The monster raised his wand at the object, muttered a few words, and poured his soul into it before handing it to Draco.

“Make sure this falls into his hands,” said the monster handing the young man the object. Draco looked at the object with a raised

eyebrow.

"Who's hands?" The monster whispered something in his servant's ear and both men grinned evilly.

"You know what I'm talking about Draco?"

"Yes sir!" Draco cried, pocketing the object. "Consider this mission done! We will have Lily Potter's soul after this. It works so brilliantly! This will destroy her heart and soul!"

"And, once we have young Flower's soul, who will come along to try and save her?"

"Harry Potter of course..."

"We're killing two little mockingbirds with one song," said the monster before throwing his head back and laughing insanely.

~~*~*

Quite far away, in the castle of Hogwarts, his scar burning like a blazing fire, Harry Potter awoke with a start, not remembering the dream he just had. All he knew was how much his scar hurt, and that could only mean one of two things, Voldemort was angry and was most likely plotting his death. Or even worse; Lily's death.

Harry jumped out of his guest bedroom at Hogwarts and dashed quickly to the Gryffindor Tower. He saw the Fat Lady sleeping in her potrait. Harry woke her. She snorted awake.

"Wha?" she snapped. She saw Harry and smiled. "Hello Harry dear. How are you?"

"Fine," muttered Harry, "just came to see Tiger Lily."

"Oh, I believe she went to sleep awhile ago," said the Fat Lady. "She seemed to be pondering about something. Deep in thought that girl was."

Harry sighed and looked at his feet, knowing exactly what she was probably thinking about. He ruffled his feet and looked back up at the Fat Lady.

"Could you let me in so I can see her?" Harry asked. The Fat Lady shook her head.

"Not without a password, dearie," she said sympathetically.

"Gingerbread," Harry said firmly. Hermione had given Harry the password just in case he ever wanted to check on Lily, like now for instance.

The Fat Lady looked quite startled that Harry knew the password, but had no choice but to let him inside. Her portrait swung open and Harry crawled inside into the Common Room, which was completely deserted. He chuckled and smiled at the memories he had had in here with Ron and Hermione. He sighed quietly knowing all those memories were what they are...memories. Harry quietly tip-toed into the fifth year girl's dormitories and timidly opened the door. Inside there were three beds with three sleeping girls inside. Harry quietly walked over to the bed closest to the window and pulled back the hangings. He smiled as he looked down at the sleeping form of his daughter.

Her hair was messier than usual and tied into a looser ponytail, with blonde strands falling in her sleeping eyes. Harry brushed them away and smiled as Lily continued sleeping peacefully and safe. That was Harry's main concern, Lily's happiness and safety. His scar was burning and since Voldemort wasn't around, he was angry and most likely angry at one of the Potters, especially him. And the first person he would go after to stop Harry would be Lily.

Harry took his hand and gently patted the top of Lily's head. Her hair was so soft, like golden silk, much like her mother's. Harry closed his eyes to prevent the tears from falling. First, Lily's mother didn't want him, and now Lily didn't want him. He took a shaken breath and looked down at Lily one more time before letting the tears fall. He loved Lily with all his heart and soul and would do anything for her. That's why he needed to change things the way they used to be, for

Lily's happiness. He didn't care about what everyone else thought, the only thing that mattered was what his baby girl, his pride and joy, his flesh and blood, it only mattered to what she wanted.

He looked at her one more time before closing the hangings and dashing out of the dormitory. He quietly closed the door and tip-toed out of the Common Room, not noticing the tall redheaded boy sitting on the sofa glaring angrily and jealously at his retreated back.

~~*~*~*

Lily sighed as she dragged her luggage off the train and on to Platform 9 and 3/4, with Eddie right behind her. Lily's fifth year had ended without anything else interesting happening and no big events occurring. She was happy to start her summer without any danger so far. Lily smiled with relief at the thought.

Lily dropped her trunk and looked around to find Sirius, who was always there on time for her, ever since first year. She saw him standing near the entrance with none other than his godson, Harry. Lily's breath stopped in her throat and Harry just smiled sweetly at her. Lily reluctantly gave a weak smile back.

"This is going to be a loooong summer," muttered Lily. Eddie, Asher, and Robyn all looked at her. Asher Lazard, an extremely short skinny boy with dirty blonde hair, a large nose, and gray eyes, was a good friend of Lily and Eddie's. Robyn, or Robby Andrews was a Muggle-born witch. She was a beautiful girl, tall and skinny, her dark brown skin, her soft black hair, perfect smile, and and brown puppy eyes. Most Muggles mistook her for a model. She and Lily were not the best of friends before Hogwarts, but they had become close over the years.

"You'll be okay, Lil," said Robby reassuringly. Lily sighed and pushed her trolley towards Sirius and Harry, who were talking to Ron. Ron had two little girls with him. One was about a year old, Anne Weasley, and the other was eight, Teresa Weasley.

"Hello, Lil, Ed," said Ron smiling. They both grinned back. "Ready to go son?"

"Yeah," he said before turning to Lily. "See you over the summer?"

Lily smiled and opened up her mouth to respond, but Sirius interrupted them.

"Actually, Ed, you won't," he said slowly. Lily and Eddie both raised suspicious eyebrows. "Lily, Remus, Harry, and I are all going on

vacation this summer. We leave tomorrow and don't come back until
a week before school starts."

"What?" Eddie asked blankly and quite rudely. "Why?" Ron nudged Eddie in the ribs to tell him to be quiet. Sirius smiled knowingly at Eddie, knowing why the boy was so angry. Because he wouldn't be able to see Lily all summer. Eddie rubbed his ribs before glaring at his father.

"I..erm...hope you all have a...er...good time..." he muttered before turning the trolley and going towards Ron's Ministry car. Lily shrugged and started telling little Teresa all about the school year. Unlike Eddie, Lily had always had a soft spot for younger children. Ron, Sirius, and Remus all grinned at Eddie's retreated back.

"How many Galleons do any of you want to bet on how long it will take Ed to finally come around and ask Lily to be his girlfriend?" Sirius asked. Ron and Remus gave weak chuckles.

"Can we drop the subject please?" Harry asked in an irritated voice. "Not fond of this particular subject!" The three other man just chuckled and nodded in respect for Harry. They all knew how overprotective he was of Lily when it came to boys.

"C'mon, Flower," said Sirius putting a hand on her shoulder. "Let's go home."

~~*A Few Weeks Later*~*~*

Eddie was lying on his bed reading "Quidditch Through the Ages" and listening to Asher babble on about some girl he met at the Muggle beach last week.

"So? How are you and Lily doing?" Asher asked. Eddie nearly choked on his own saliva and fumbled with his book. He narrowed suspicious eyes at his friend who was laughing at Eddie's reaction to the question.

"What's that supposed to mean?" Eddie snapped. Asher just grinned and shrugged innocently.

"I dunno," he said smiling. "You were acting...erm...odd around her at the end of the school term."

"What?" Eddie asked. "I wasn't acting odd!"

"Suuure," said Asher, "whenever you have the chance, you would stare at her with these stupid googly eyes."

"Did not!"

"C'mon, you know you like her," said Asher, "everyone else knows!"

"Everyone?"

"Maybe except Lily, but she's always been oblivious when it came to boys liking her...." Asher said thoughtfully.

"Whatever," Eddie muttered. "Listen, just get the thought out of your head. I don't like her, okay?"

"Hey, I'm not saying that liking her is a bad thing," said Asher, "I mean, a lot of guys liked her. I mean, she's cute and all, if she'd just fix herself up a bit."

"Fix herself up?" Eddie asked. Personally, he loved the way Lily looked. That messy hair that fell into her green eyes, that sweet smile, and she was one of the few girls in the world that could look cute in glasses.

"You know, maybe fix up her hair a little, make-up, get contacts maybe, wear clothes that aren't three sizes too big on her..." Asher said, counting off the reasons. Eddie narrowed his eyes.

"It's just her style! And, besides I think she looks....nice in glasses!"

"Yeah, I know," Asher said tonelessly, "Lily is her own self and blah blah....get over it Ed, you like her."

"Like you said, it's nothing to be embarassed about..." Eddie said,

blushing, his voice trailing off.

"It isn't," said Asher casually. "I always thought she was somewhat cute. She's got this vibe that men just can't ignore. I'll admit, she is definately not the most attractive girl out there, but men just get this vibe. No one can ignore it or just overlook it. It's like the men are her prey and she's some kind of predator luring men into her trap."

"I've never felt like that around her," Eddie said slowly.

"Because you probably like her for her, most guys just go for her looks," explained Asher. "Like that Ned Collins guy..."

"Like you said, she's not a supermodel, why do guys drool over her?"

"That vibe I told you about. I tell you, it's hard to resist it. I'm surprised you and I can do it so well." Asher explained casually, playing solitaire with Eddie's muggle playing cards.

There was a pause.

"So, are you going to ask her to be your girlfriend?" Asher asked. Eddie looked at him wide-eyed with shock.

"Are you crazy?" Eddie asked. "Heck no!"

"Why not? You like her don't you?"

"Well, yeah I like her, but you've seen what she's done to all those other guys!" Eddie said nervously. "She practically blew Collins into smithereens!"

"Not because he asked her to the ball, but because he kept bothering her even after she told him to leave her alone. Plus, you're Eddie Weasley, her best friend. She cares about you. She wouldn't hurt you like that. Sure, she'll give you a punch or a black eye once in a blue moon, but she'll only give it to you unless she knew you deserved it."

"You think I should?" Eddie asked slowly. "Ask her I mean?"

"Yeah definately!" Asher exclaimed brightly, growing excited for his friends. "Sirius loves you. He'll have nothing against it."

"What about Harry?"

"Harry, from what I've observed, doesn't like any boy that so much as looks at Lily," said Asher. Eddie rolled his eyes. "But, you're his godson and his two best friends' son. He wouldn't do anything to you. He'll give you dirty looks at the most."

"I'd fight for her anyway," Eddie said firmly. Asher looked at him with a look full of shock and admiration.

"You'd fight for Lily?"

Eddie paused. His mouth opened, than closed, than opened again. He took a deep breath and sighed, with a weird smile on his face.

"I'd do anything for Lily..." Eddie whispered. Asher smiled. "But, I'm not sure I've got the courage to ask her...." Eddie said, looking down at his hands, blushing.

"Well, ask her to the next Halloween Ball and say you'd like to go more than just friends. See how she reacts."

"Brilliant Ash!"

"I know," Asher said casually. Eddie rolled his eyes at his friend again. He got off the bed and the two boys started a game of Exploding Snap.

~~*A Month Later*~*~*

Dear Eddie,
What's up in England? The United States are awesome! Sirius, Remus, Harry, and I went to Florida, New York City, Washington D.C. and some place called Woodholly, or something like that. Something to do with Muggle television. How's Ron, Hermione, Teresa, and little Anne doing? Harry is being an overprotective git! He practically won't let me out of his sight. I told him to let me roam around a little on my

own and he just mumbled something about his scar hurting. Don't ask me what that is supposed to mean. You'd think I'd be able to take care of myself right? Anywho, I wrote to tell you that Robby, Jem, Mandy, and I all got a gig at some Muggle club. It's on August 27th (the day after I get back from vacation) at the "Dancing the Night Away" (lame name for a club if you ask me). Jairus and Danny are going to be there to support Mandy. Hope to see you and Asher there! If I don't, I'll see you on September 1st on the Hogwarts Express!

Your best friend,
Lily

Eddie smiled and immediately sent an owl back to his friend.

Dear Lils,
You bet your life I'll be there. I'll bring Asher too! I think he might have a thing for Jem so he'll want to come anyway. See you on August 27th!
Can't wait to see you!
Your best friend,
Eddie

Eddie knew it was a lame note, but hey, he was just so excited being able to see Lily perform again. She was a really good singer and Eddie was proud of her. He sent the note off his family owl, Jemina. Then, he wrote a letter to Asher about what Lily had told and sent it off with his own owl, Ergog, (Teresa named him, much to Eddie's disappointment.) He flopped on the bed knowing he'd see Lily in two weeks and three days. Just two weeks and three days....

Eddie was just so excited that he ran out into the backyard of the Windum and wandered into the woods. He and Lily had explored these woods so many times that he knew them like the back of his hand, despite his mother's protests that he could still get hurt in the woods, but Eddie didn't care.

As he picked up a stick and started writing Lily's name in the dirt, he heard a loud high piercing scream. Eddie jumped up and dropped the stick and dashed to where he heard the scream. It was a girl's scream without a doubt. He heard it again and it was closer.

“Hello?” Eddie called out. He heard the scream again.

“OVER HERE!” It was definitely a girl screaming. “HELP ME!” Eddie ran over to the sound of the voice and saw a girl backed into a tree, with a large looking wolf advancing on her. It looked more like a dog with rabies, but either way the animal was dangerous and this girl was about to be attacked. Eddie whipped out his wand and aimed it at the wolf.

“Stupefy!” he shouted. A burst of red light and the wolf was stunned to the ground. Eddie slowly lowered his wand and pocketed it quickly. He walked over to the girl, who was breathing heavy.

“Are you okay?” Eddie asked. The girl nodded and Eddie couldn’t help but notice how pretty she was. She had long silky black hair that fell to her waist and rippled like water in the sunlight. Her skin was soft looking and tan, almost olive and she had warm dark chocolate brown eyes. The girl slowly got to her feet and stood tall. She had a great posture, and was tall and skinny, and had a model figure. She was purely beautiful. Eddie gapped at her.

“Oh, thank you,” said the girl. She stared at Eddie and looked him up and down and smiled. “You saved me.”

“Erm...yeah...I guess...” Eddie said his voice trailing off, blushing slightly. He could feel his ears grow hot.

“How can I ever thank you?”

“No need,” Eddie said simply. She smiled and giggled.

“I noticed you were a wizard,” she said brightly. Eddie stared. She giggled again. “Don’t worry I’m a witch as well. My name is Raven Dawsetta.” She held out her hand.

“Ed Weasley,” said Eddie taking her hand and shaking it. Her smile widened at him, showing off her pearly white teeth. Her smile was sweet and pretty.

“Do you go to Hogwarts?”

"Yes, I'll be a sixth year this September," explained Eddie.

"Oh, I'll be a sixth year as well," Raven said brightly. Eddie raised an eyebrow.

"I've never seen you before..."

"I'm a transfer student," she said quickly. "I moved to France when I was nine and went to school there. My family decided to move back. What House are you in?"

"Gryffindor."

"Ahh, I should have known you were brave, after saving me and all," she smiling brightly and twirling a strand of her hair. Eddie grinned back.

"Are all the boys at Hogwarts are as handsome as you?" Raven asked seductively. Eddie's eyes widened and he blushed redder than his hair.

"Erm...I...erm.....uh...I..." He stuttered nervously. Raven giggled.

"Where do you live?"

"Just outside the woods," said Eddie pointing into the direction. "It's called the Windum."

"I think I heard mum say something about," Raven said thoughtfully. "I live just right over there. It's called the Morridor. I sort of got lost in the woods. Could you help me find it? Plus, I need a big strong boy to protect me from other monsters in these woods."

"Um...yeah...sure..." Eddie said smiling at her, still blushing furiously. They walked through the woods and towards Raven's house. As they walked, Raven entwined her arm with his and Eddie didn't pull away. He smiled, all thoughts of Lily forgotten...at the moment.

*~*August

27th*~*

Eddie slipped on a pair of jeans and a dark blue sweatshirt before combing his bushy fiery red hair. He had less than fifteen minutes before Asher's dad picked him up to take them to see Lily and her group also known as the "Wicked Witches" (though Lily completely despises the name). He heard a tapping noise on the window. He recognized the owl as Raven's and immediately opened the window.

Eddie and Raven had become extremely close over the summer. When Raven was around, Eddie didn't even think about Lily. He really liked Raven. She was a pure beauty, everything Eddie could have asked for. He anxiously opened the letter.

Eds,
How are you? Would you like to hang out later?
You best friend,
Raven

Eddie smiled and immediately grabbed his ink, quill, and parchment and wrote back.

Raven,
My friend Asher and I are going to a Muggle dance club to watch my friends perform. They are very good. Why don't you come along? But hurry up, Asher is going to pick me up any minute.
Your best friend,
Eds

Eddie hesitated and looked at the note. He only signed "your best friend" when he was writing notes to Lily. And Lily only signed that when she was writing notes to Eddie. Raven always signed her notes like that to Eddie, but Eddie would just respond with "Eds." Maybe it was time to just make new friends. He shrugged it off and sent the note off to her with Raven's owl.

Three minutes he heard Raven stumble out of the fireplace. Eddie raced downstairs to greet her, but his jaw dropped when he saw her. She was wearing tight leather pants, a low-cut red tangtop, and a leather jacket over it.

"Hello Mrs. Weasley," Raven said politely. Hermione nodded back and smiled.

"Hello, Raven dear, are you going with Ed to the dance club?"

"Yes," said Raven, her eyes lighting up. At that moment, the doorbell rang and Asher was at the door. After introductions between Asher and Raven and after Asher started hitting on Raven and Eddie told him to back off, the three teenagers got into the car and drove to the club.

*~*Meanwhile....*~*

Lily Potter looked into the mirror at herself. She sighed and pushed her gold rimmed glasses up the bridge of her nose.

"Lils?" came a voice from outside her dressing room. Lily wipped around and smiled as she heard the voices of her three friends and group mates; Robby, Mandy, and Jem.

"In here!" Lily called. She hadn't seen any of her friends all summer and was most anxious to see them again. The three girls bursted into the room with large smiles on their faces, but they got one look at Lily and their smiles immediately turned into looks of shock and astonishment.

"Robby? Jem? Mandy? Guys, what's wrong?" Lily asked urgently. They looked as though Voldemort were standing right behind Lily. Lily shook her head and laughed at them. "What's wrong?"

"Lils?" Robby gasped. "You look...well....erm...you look different...."

~~*

Asher and Eddie jumped out of the car. Eddie held out his hand for Raven to take and she smiled at him. Eddie grinned back. Asher stared at Eddie and shook his head, knowing exactly what was going to happen. He sighed and led the way into the danceclub.

~~*

"Ready?" Lily asked. Robby and Jem nodded. Mandy just fiddled with her fingers and nodded reluctantly. "We can do this. Just like at the Halloween Ball, alright?"

"Yeah!"

"Let's go!"

~~*

Asher, Eddie, and Raven all stood near the front of the audience waiting for the show to start. Eddie was talking to Raven about something Asher wasn't listening to. He wanted to see the girls perform. Suddenly, the light dimmed and the stage lights went on. Eddie and Raven immediately stopped talking to watch the show.

Fire bursted from the floor and four girls had their backs to the audience. Eddie couldn't find Lily anywhere on the stage. Suddenly, the music started, it was loud and quick. Suddenly, the girl standing in the middle turned around quickly and stared at the audience and starting singing. Eddie's breath caught in his throat for it was Lily. Except, it didn't look like Lily at all.

Hush, just stop
There's nothing you can do or say, baby

Lily was wearing a pair of baggy jeans and a baby blue turtleneck tank top, showing off her muscular arms and was a bit tight around her waist. Lily's hair was no longer messy, it had certainly tamed over the summer. For the first time in her life, she was wearing down and loose. It was long, straight, and golden blonde. It reached almost to her waist, maybe two inches above it. She hadn't gotten taller, she was still short at only 5'2, but she had certainly gotten a hourglass figure which went tremendously well with her muscular build. She still wore her glasses, but she wore a touch of make-up which brought out her natural features beautifully. She looked simply stunning. Talk about a drastic change.

I've had enough

****I'm not your property as from today, baby****

As Eddie gapped at Lily, he felt someone tap his shoulder. He looked down and saw Raven smiling up at him.

"Would you like to dance?" she shouted over the music. Eddie nodded vigorously and he took her hand and led her to the dance floor.

****You might think that I won't make it on my own****
****But now I'm...****

Eddie looked down at Raven and smiled. She was beautiful. 'Maybe even a bit more beautiful than Lily' he thought. Eddie held Raven close and the two continued dancing. Raven giggled as Eddie looked into her eyes.

Lily saw Eddie and a girl he had never seen before dancing on the dance floor. She felt something had punched her in the stomach but ignored and continued singing.

****Stronger than yesterday****
****Now it's nothing but my way****
****My loneliness ain't killing me no more****
****I'm stronger****

Raven danced even closer to Eddie. Eddie, being a sixteen year old boy, didn't mind at all. They smiled at each other and Raven threw her arms around Eddie's neck as they continued to dance to the fast rhythm of the music.

****Than I ever thought that I could be, baby****
****I used to go with the flow****

Lily's eyes widened with horror as she saw Eddie and that girl with the long black hair dancing very close together. She felt her fist clench. Why was she getting so worked up over this? It was just another girl. She's known Eddie all her life. Wait, why did she care anyway? Eddie could do whatever the heck he wanted. But, for some reason, Lily kept her fist tightly clenched.

Didn't really care about me
You might think I can't take it
But, you're wrong...

Eddie was having the time of his life dancing with Raven. He had never had this much fun in a long time. The two happily danced and laughed together as they danced to the fast pace music. Eddie didn't even notice the lead singer up on the stage staring intently as she sang.

**Stronger than yesterday
Now it's nothing but my way
My loneliness ain't killing me no more
I'm stronger**

"What's wrong with Lily?" Remus asked from backstage.

"What do you mean?" Sirius asked in concern. "She's fine."

"She keeps looking at this one spot in the audience and clenching her fist. Sirius looked over at Harry, who shrugged. The two peeked out and followed Lily's gaze. It landed on Eddie who was dancing closely with a pretty girl with long black hair. Harry's eyes widened and he held his breath. He quickly looked over at Lily and saw something in her eyes.

"Lils looks angry with that girl with Eddie..." Sirius said slowly.

"She doesn't look angry," started Remus, "she looks downright furious."

Come on, now
Oh, yeah
Here I go, on my own
I don't need nobody, better off alone
Here I go, on my own now
I don't need nobody, not anybody
Here I go, alright, here I go

The music slowed down for a milisecond before starting off loudly again.

Stronger than yesterday
Now it's nothing but my way
My lonliness ain't killing me no more
I'm stronger...

The song ended and the crowd clapped loudly and the girls heard many whistles from many boys as they smiled. Lily looked over at Eddie to wave to him, after all she hadn't seen him all summer. But, Eddie was even looking at the stage, he wasn't even clapping. He was looking into the eyes of that girl, who was slipping something on his finger. She felt helpless all of the sudden. Asher caught her eye and was clapping and whistling. Lily grinned at him, but took another glance over at Eddie.

The song ended and Eddie was about to clap, but Raven grabbed his hand.

"Eds?"

"Yeah?"

"I want to give you something," she whispered before kissing him square on the lips. Eddie pulled away and stared into space. It wa a nice kiss, but there was something missing. Than his gaze landed slowly on Raven's warm brown eyes.

"Like it?" she asked in a deathly whisper. Eddie looked at the pleading look in her eyes and smiled.

"Of course," he whispered back. Raven smiled, reached up and kissed Eddie on the cheek, making Eddie turn scarlet. He smiled and took Raven's hand.

~~*A Hour and Half Later*~*~*

There was a half hour intermission. Lily took the opportunity to leave her dressing room to see Eddie and Asher. She dashed into the main

hall and looked around, looking for her two friends. She saw Eddie talking to that girl again and Asher was standing next to Eddie talking to another girl. She immediately went up to Eddie and tapped him on the shoulder. Eddie turned around, saw Lily and gave a weak smile.

"Hey Lily," he said quickly before turning away and he continued talking to the girl he was dancing with. Lily's stomach dropped and her smile quickly faded. Asher noticed and pulled Lily into a tight hug.

"HEY LILY!" he cried hugging her tightly. Lily was startled but then she smiled and chuckled at Asher's reaction. "GEEZE I MISSED YOU! You're doing great up there! I swear your voice gets better everyday! How were the States?"

"Fine," said Lily smiling and laughing. She gave Asher some details about her vacation. "How were you and Eddie? Bored?"

"Well, I was," stated Asher. "Eddie has been a bit preoccupied this summer."

"I can tell," said Lily bitterly.

"How are you and Harry?"

"Erm....we're okay I guess," Lily muttered. "I pretty much avoided him the whole summer..."

"Lils!"

"Hey!" Lily snapped. "You try watching your father die than come back from the dead and see if you're not a little awkward!"

"Alright, alright, point taken," said Asher putting his hands up in defense. "Is he still trying to find a way to fix things?"

"Yeah, he and Sirius did a little time traveling to figure out some things. Nothing really big." Lily said shrugging. "Sirius isn't too happy with Harry's decision to change things."

"Are you?"

"I'm not sure," she whispered. She looked back at Eddie and tapped on the shoulder.

"Erm...Eddie?" she asked impatiently. Eddie whipped around.

"Lily! Can't you see I'm talking to someone?" Eddie snapped and yelled at the same time. He turned back to the girl muttering something unpleasant about Lily under his breath. Lily stared blankly at him, eyes blinking repeatedly.

"I better...erm..go, Ash, I'll see you later..." Lily said, more to the floor than to Asher.

"Alright," said Asher, trying to sound cheerful. "See you!" Lily disappeared into the crowd. Asher glared at Eddie's back.

~~*~*

"Hey Lils!" Jem called out. "C'mon, we still have three more songs to perform."

"No," muttered Lily. "Only two more songs."

"What do you mean?"

"We're not singing 'I Turn to You,'" Lily said firmly. The other three girls stared at her.

"Erm, Lils?" Robby asked timidly. "Isn't 'I Turn to You' the song you wrote for Eddie?"

"Yes," said Lily quietly. "Yes it is."

"Why don't you want to sing it to him?" Robby asked. "He's here tonight."

"No," said Lily, "no, Eddie's not here. That isn't the real Ed Weasley. The real Eddie Weasley wouldn't have completely ignored me when I tried to say hi."

All three girls stared at Lily astonished. Sure, Lily wasn't crying because Lily Potter never shed a tear, but you could see the hurt and pain, and even some loneliness in her eyes. Lily looked up at them.

"C'mon," she muttered walking back on to the stage. Robby, Jem, and Mandy followed her. Little did they girls know was that Harry Potter was hiding in the shadows and heard everything and he knew his little girl was really hurt.

~~*2

Songs

Later*~*~*

"Erm...I know that your programs say we're going to play the dedication song 'I Turn to You,' but our lead has decided the person that the song was dedicated to..is...erm...well...not here...." Jem announced, her voice trailing off. "Thanks for coming everyone and have a good night!"

The crowd applauded. The four girls bowed and went offstage. Throughout the whole speech, Lily was looking at Eddie with a furious and hurt look in her eyes. And throughout the whole speech, Eddie didn't even notice. He was too busy talking to Raven.

~~*

After the show, Lily's hair was back into a messy ponytail, though it was much neater than the way it used to be and she was wearing a large T-shirt over her blue tank top. She smiled and went over to Robby, Jem, Mandy, Jairus, Danny, and Asher. Lily smiled and looked around for Eddie. When she didn't see him, she continued talking to her other friends.

"Hey everyone!" a voice called out. Everyone looked up and saw Eddie coming towards them with the girl behind him. "Everyone, this is my best friend Raven. She's transferring to Hogwarts this year. Raven, this is Robyn, Jem, Danny and Mandy, the twins, Jairus, and Lily. You already know Asher."

Lily's stomach dropped. Raven? Best friend? She quickly looked at her feet and turned away.

"I got to go, Harry's probably waiting for me..."

"Who's Harry?" Raven asked with curiosity. "You're boyfriend?"

"No!" Lily snapped. "Harry's my father!"

"You call your father by his first name?"

"Yeah...." Lily said coldly. Eddie noticed Lily's tone and narrowed his eyes at her. Lily glared back at Eddie.

"Oh, what's your name again?" Raven asked, not taking the hint that Lily didn't like her in the slightest.

"Lily Potter!"

"Wait! Potter? You're father is HARRY POTTER?" Raven squealed. Lily rolled her eyes and nodded.

"Yes, I'm the daughter of the Boy-Who-Lived, blah, blah, blah!" Lily yelled. "Nothing I haven't heard before!" Lily turned on her heel and stormed out of the club. Eddie raised an eyebrow.

"I'm going to go talk to her," he said and ran after Lily.

"Lily?" Eddie called. He saw her stop and face him. She had such fury in her eyes. That green flame in her eyes was starting to blaze.

"Yeah?" she asked quietly, the blazing fire in her eyes starting to calm.

"What's your problem?" Eddie snapped. Lily was taken back and fire in her eyes reappeared, though she stayed calm.

"Listen, Ed, I need to talk to you..." she whispered.

"Well, make it quick! I want to talk to Raven," Eddie said rolling his eyes. Lily was once again startled and deeply hurt.

"Well, I was thinking about what you said last year, about Harry and

everything...and-"

"Listen Lily, I don't have time for this," Eddie said impatiently. "Owl me or something. I'll see you." With that, Eddie ran away and back to Raven. Lily stood there with her jaw open and her eyes filled with such hurt words wouldn't be able to describe it. Eddie, her best friend, the friend she would give her life for, ditched her and in the matter of minutes. Lily knew that if she could cry, she would be sobbing hysterical right now.

~~*

Lily, Robby, Mandy were all sleeping over Jem's house to talk about their performance.

"I think we did really well!" Mandy, the shyest one of the group pipped up. Robby nodded in agreement.

"Lils?" Jem asked in concern. "You haven't said two words since we left the club. What's wrong?" Lily took a sip of her hot chocolate and took a deep breath.

"Did anyone notice anything...different...about Eddie?" she asked quietly.

"Well, not really," Jem answered truthfully. "He was just entranced by that girl...what's her name...Raven."

"I thought he was acting weird," Robby said firmly.

"How so?"

"Did you see the guy? Normally if that boy hadn't seen Lily in two months, he would have devoured her with hugs and hellos. He cares about Lils more than anything! But, tonight, he didn't say two words to her!" Robby explained. Lily was looking down at her hot chocolate.

"Is that's what's bothering you Lil?" Mandy asked. Lily nodded.

"Do you like him?" Jem asked.

"No, not like that," answered Lily. "It's just...upsetting to see that he just blew me off and sixteen years of friendship for.....Raven...I mean, after all we've been through together. I would jump in front of Avada Kedavra curse to save him if I could and I know he would have done the same for me, but now...he blew at me for kind of acting coldly to Raven, Than I tried talking to him about what should I do with Harry and he just said 'I don't have time for this,' or something like that. It....it hurt me, you know?"

"I can only imagine..." Mandy said, her voice trailing off. Lily shook her head.

"No, I really don't think you can," Lily muttered, and she laid her head down and fell asleep. Robby, Mandy, and Jem all looked at each other nervously.

"Poor Lily."

"I always thought Eddie liked Lily," said Jem. Robby nodded.

"I know! So did I!"

"Yeah," said Jem, "I think she likes Eddie too."

Mandy shook her head.

"No, she doesn't like him," whispered Mandy. Jem and Robby looked at her astonished.

"Really?"

"Yes," said Mandy, "I think Lily doesn't like him. I think she loves him. And, before tonight, I could have sworn Eddie loved her back...."

There was a very pregnant pause.

"Well, this certainly has been an interesting summer...."

"It's been an interesting year...."

“Especially for Lily, I mean, first her dead father comes from the past as a fifteen year old, than he comes back altogether! That confused Lily and she’s scared and needs comfort. And now when she needs Eddie the most, her best friend ditches her for another girl. Poor Lils...”

“There’s only one person that can really comfort her now...” Mandy said. “And she won’t admit it, but she needs this person more than ever.”

“Who’s that?” Jem asked curiously.

“Harry Potter.”

~~*~*~*~*

Chapter 7- Broken Friendships Repaired:

Lily pushed her trolley through the entrance to Platform 9 and 3/4. She looked around for any sign of her friends. She didn't see any and just shrugged as she picked up her trunk and gave it a soft toss on to the train. She heard an evil voice behind her.

“Looking good, Potter, for a Mudblood lover anyway,” the voice snarled. Lily glared and clenched her fists as she turned around to face Daris Malfoy.

“What do you want Malfoy?” Lily snapped. Malfoy and Nott cackled. They were about to open their mouths to say something when Lily felt someone stand protectively behind her. Malfoy and Nott just stared open mouthed at the person.

“Mr. Malfoy,” the voice said coolly. Lily recognized it immediately and grinned to herself. It was Harry. “What business do you have here?” Referring to the way he was talking to Lily.

“Potter!” a voice snapped. Lily looked up and saw Draco Malfoy stand behind Daris and out a hand on his son’s shoulder. “Who are you to talk to my son?”

“Who’s your son to talk to my daughter?” Harry said coolly. Lily smiled slightly at the comment, but groaned inwardly. She hated when people tried defending her when she knew she could defend herself. She was thankful, but scowled and frowned.

“Listen, Harry, I got to go,” mumbled Lily. “The train’s going to leave soon...”

Draco smirked at Harry and mouthed, 'She doesn't want you...' Harry narrowed his eyes, grabbed Lily's arm, and dragged her away from the Malfoys.

“Harry!” Lily said sternly, pulling her arm away from Harry’s grip. “I can take care of myself!”

"Sorry, Tiger," Harry said, looking at the floor. "I just don't trust them. I

think they're up to something."

"Aren't they always?" Lily asked bitterly.

"But I just want to look out for you..."

"I can do that myself!" Lily said in a frustrated tone. Harry sighed and scratched the back of his head.

"I...I love you Tiger, I just don't want anything to happen to you...I'm trying to look out for you...." Harry said, his voice trailing off. Lily rolled her eyes. There was a very awkward silence.

Lily knew she was being a selfish little brat and probably hurting Harry in more ways than one. She looked at her feet, never feeling so guilty in her life. Why must she be so selfish? She loved Harry, but why wouldn't she bring herself around to show Harry that she loved him. She cursed under her breath and looked back at Harry, who was still not meeting Lily's eyes. Lily sighed and reached over to hug Harry tightly. Lily threw her arms around Harry's middle and hugged him tightly. Harry was startled at first, but grinned to himself. For the first time in a long time, he was embracing his daughter, his baby girl. Harry hugged her back and patted her slightly messy ponytail.

"I'm sorry Harry," Lily whispered to herself. Harry didn't hear her, but kept hugging Lily tightly.

"Tiger, you know that I am going to teach at Hogwarts right?" Harry asked trying to change the subject.

"Yeah, Harry, you told me a zillion times...."

"And you're okay with that?"

"It doesn't matter to me," said Lily shrugging. Harry smiled weakly.

"Sirius and I are working on that time change problem," Harry said grimly. Lily looked at the floor. "I just wanted to teach so I can spend the little time I have left with you...you know?"

“Harry listen...”

The train whistled.

“You better go Tiger!” Harry cried out, ushering Lily to the train. Lily nodded and dashed on. She looked out the window and saw Harry, Sirius, and Remus waving to her. Lily smiled, waved back, and looked for the compartment which they always sat in. She saw Asher and Robby already there, already arguing. Lily smiled to herself and opened the door.

“Hey!” she cried out, closing the door. The two smiled at their friend.

“Hey Lily Billy!” Asher cried out. Lily rolled her eyes and looked around. To her great disappointment, didn’t see her best friend anywhere.

“You seen Eddie?” Lily asked. Asher shook his head and sighed.

“Yeah,” he said bitterly, “compartment number twenty-one.”

Lily raised an eyebrow but shrugged and went off to the compartment twenty-one. She slid the door open and saw Eddie and that Raven girl sitting down laughing together. They didn’t even notice Lily in the doorway.

“Eddie?” Lily asked. Eddie didn’t seem to hear her. “Eddie?” Lily asked a little more loudly. Eddie still didn’t hear her, though Raven did. She quickly glanced at Lily before raising a cool eyebrow that said to Lily ‘I won, you lost.’ Lily glared and slowly slid out of compartment twenty-one. She ran back to the other compartment and grabbed her Invisibility Cloak.

“What’s the cloak for?” Robby asked.

“I want to see what Eddie finds so interesting,” Lily snarled. “She seems a bit snotty and stuck up to me.” Asher smirked.

“Jealous eh?”

"No!" Lily snapped tossing the cloak over her shoulders. "Just bloody ticked off! I don't mind that Eddie has other friends, but when he is ignoring me in the process, I know something is up."

She threw the hood on and dashed out of the compartment, slowly sliding into Eddie and Raven's compartment. Lily slowly sat down in the seat across from them.

"Hehehe," Raven giggled. "Oh, Eddie, you're so funny!" Lily rolled her eyes. 'Ditz,' she thought to herself.

"Thanks Raven," Eddie said grinning. "I never had such a good friend before."

Lily felt her stomach jerk.

"What about the blonde haired girl? The pretty one? What was her name? Lilac?" Raven asked. Lily snarled and clenched her fists. 'Lilac is a color! Stupid!' Lily thought angrily.

"You mean Lily?" Eddie asked casually. Raven nodded. "Well, Lily may be somewhat good-looking, but she's not nearly as half as beautiful as you."

Lily took a deep breath and kept her fists clenched. 'I may not be pretty, but I am sure is not as stupid as Raven!' she thought.

"Awe, thanks Eds," she giggled, ruffling his hair. Lily narrowed her eyes. "But, Eds, what's going on between you and Lily?"

"Nothing, we're just friends," Eddie said simply. 'Just friends indeed!' Lily thought to herself.

"Are you sure that's it?" Raven asked in a seductive manner.

"Erm...well...we've been friends since we were babies, since the day I was born actually..."

"And?"

“And that’s it!” Eddie stated simply.

“Nothing special ever happened between you two?” Raven asked innocently.

“How do you mean special?”

“Have you ever kissed her? Saved her life? Or vise versa?”

“Uhhh...” Eddie shifted uncomfortably in his chair. He touched his lips where Raven had kissed, and remembered how he didn’t really feel anything. All the sudden, Eddie was thinking about last year in the hospital wing when Lily was put under the Sueno Curse and had almost died. She was unconscious and Eddie remembered how he had brushed his lips against her’s. It had been his first kiss, but Lily was unconscious. He remembered the intensity of the kiss. The motion he felt when he kissed, the shock, the chemistry. There was only one word to describe what Eddie felt when he first kissed Lily; perfect. And it wasn’t even a real kiss! Eddie didn’t want to think how crazy he would go if he really kissed Lily and she kissed back. He smiled to himself as he remembered. Than he thought, ‘and, how many times have we saved each other’s lives?’ Lily was a true best friend.

“Yes!” Eddie said firmly. Lily smiled. “I...we...we’ve always been there for each other...”

“Really?”

“Erm...well...yeah...” Eddie looked away from her, a weird look in his eyes. Lily almost gasped when she saw it. His blue eyes were filled with guilt.

“Do you care about her?”

“Well...I...”

“Eds?” Raven asked taking his face in her hands. “Do you care about her?” There was an extremely long pause.

“Yes,” Eddie said finally. Raven frowned.

"More than you care about me?" she asked, a bit snobbishly. Eddie stuttered.

"Listen Raven, don't get me wrong, I like you a lot alot," started Eddie. "I like you a lot. I really do. But, Lily is...so much more. I can't explain it."

"Eds, do you want to be with me?"

"Wha..what?"

"Do you want to be girlfriend and boyfriend?"

"Well, yes."

"Well, there's only one thing you have to do," whispered Raven.

"Yeah?"

"Never talk to Lilac Potter again," she whispered, blowing into his ear. Lily was red with rage. She was shaking with anger, her fists were clenched, her face was red, and there was a green fire blazing in her eyes. Eddie's eyes flashed too. That was the final straw for him. He was patient with Raven at first, he didn't say anything when she insulted Lily, but even his patience had a breaking point.

"First of all," Eddie said angrily, standing up, "her name is Lily! Not Lilac! Second of all, who are you to tell me never to speak to my best friend again? If you like me the way you say you do, than you'd want me to be happy. Hate to break it to you but Lily makes me happy!"

Lily's heart felt like it was flying. She was beaming. The blazing fire had left her eyes as she watched Eddie stand up for their friendship. Her eyes narrowed everytime they set eyes on Raven. Maybe he didn't mean what he said that night of the concert. Maybe...just maybe...

"Exactly why I don't want you speaking to her!" Raven snapped, also standing up. Eddie raised an eyebrow.

“What is that supposed to mean?” Eddie said through gritted teeth. “Listen, I’ve put up enough of you insulting her! Ever since you met her you’ve said nothing but negative things about her and I’ve just sat back and listened to it! And now I’m bloody sick of it!”

“You like her more than a friend, don’t you?”

“What?”

“Oh get real Ed!” Raven said dryly. “I’ve seen the way you look at her! You’re head over heels. Even that night you completely ignored her you still had this spark in your eyes when she was around. Only an oblivious moron couldn’t see that!”

Lily looked over at Eddie with widened eyes and her eyes widened even more when she saw that Eddie was blushing scarlet. Little did she know that her cheeks turned a tint of red too.

“Listen,” Eddie said angrily. “I’ve been a real jerk to Lily lately and it’s all because of you! You forbid me to see her and I won’t have it! It’s such a wonder what kept me away from her that night of the concert! I was such an idiot! I was trying to be nice to you, but you’re trying to take advantage of that! What’d you do, put some kind of love spell on me? I can’t believe how I acted towards her! Lily needs me, especially now with everything that’s going on in her life, and I’m not about to bail on her. Not now, not after all she’s done for me!”

Raven stared at Eddie for a second and narrowed her eyes.

“You love her don’t you?” she asked casually, but angrily. Eddie’s jaw dropped and he stared wide-eyed at her. Lily’s eyes also widened.

“WHAT?”

“You love her,” said Raven, “go ahead, admit it!” Lily’s eyes quickly fell on Eddie, she was breathing rather hard, though she didn’t know why.

“Of course I love her!” Eddie nearly shouted. “She’s my best friend!”

Lily beamed at Eddie.

"No, I mean you love her," said Raven coolly. Eddie raised an eyebrow. "You know like girlfriend/boyfriend love...." Lily nearly choked on her air.

"No!" Eddie shouted quickly, his ears turning red. Lily didn't notice.

"Whatever," mumbled Raven. "But that girl has a serious attitude problem! She's got glasses, messy hair, she's short and a bit on the chubby side! I don't know what you see in her!" Lily narrowed her eyes and clenched her fists again, her teeth were grinding in pure anger. Eddie also frowned.

"Lily is my best friend," snarled Eddie, "and if you have a problem with her, you've got a problem with me! Just like if you mess with her, you mess with me! Got that Raven? So anytime you're ready to stop acting like a git, let me know!"

With that, Eddie stormed out of the compartment and you could hear his footsteps stomping away. Lily was shocked. She never knew Eddie would stick up for her like that. She smiled knowing that she still had Eddie's friendship and that he was still on her side. She gave a small "yes!" to herself and looked at the door of the compartment. It was still open so she was able to slide out without Raven noticing. She walked into Asher and Robby's compartment, they were playing wizard chess, and Eddie still wasn't there.

"Hey Lils," said Robby, moving her knight. "Anything interesting happen?" Lily just beamed and shrugged. Asher moved his pawn. At that moment, Eddie timidly walked into the room.

"Erm...hey guys," he said softly, mainly looking at Lily. "Erm, Lils? Can I talk to you?"

"Yeah," said Lily. Eddie sighed.

"In private?" Eddie ushered to talk outside. Lily shrugged and followed him. Both Asher and Robby grinned knowingly and once the two were out of earshot, Asher chuckled and Robby giggled.

“Erm, Lils?”

“Yeah?”

“Listen,” started Eddie, taking a deep breath, “I know I’ve been a real jerk to you lately.”

“You got that right,” Lily said bitterly. Eddie sighed.

“Can you just listen to what I have to say?” Eddie asked quietly. Lily looked at his eyes and saw the guilt and nodded. “Alright, like I said, I know I’ve been a jerk, and I’m sorry. I completely ignored you when you needed me and it was wrong. I shouldn’t have thrown away sixteen years of friendship for some girl, who may I add isn’t half the girl you are.”

Lily was shocked at Eddie’s words. Half the girl? That girl was gorgeous, and Lily was just...average.

“You mean that?”

“Yeah Lils, I do,” said Eddie. Lily gapped at him. Eddie sighed and took her hand in his. “Look Lils, I promise I’ll make it up to you. You have my word.”

“Alright, Eddie,” said Lily, “I forgive you.”

“Really? That quickly? That’s it?” Eddie asked astonished. Lily rolled her eyes and smiled. She took her hand away from his.

“Of course,” she said smiling. She threw her arm playfully around his neck, though it was difficult with her being so short and him being so tall. “You know I can’t stay mad at you for too long.”

“Thanks Lils,” he said giving his famous lop-sided grin.

“Anytime, Eddie,” she said smiling and chuckling. The two walked into the compartment, with Lily’s arm still playfully around Eddie.

But, what they didn't know was that someone was watching them, watching them closely and a plan was forming.

"I'll get you Potter," the voice snarled, "I'll get you if it's the last thing I do. You will pay....you will suffer..."

~~*~*~*~*

Lily, Eddie, Asher, and Robby all walked off the train in their Hogwarts uniforms and robes and headed off to the carriages.

"I'm happy you two finally made up," said Robby grinning. Eddie blushed slightly while Lily just narrowed her eyes. Asher shook his head and chuckled.

"I wonder what House Raven will be in?" Robby thought out loud. Lily narrowed her eyes.

"Slytherin," she snarled. Eddie, who was sitting next to her, gave her a weak smile and a light chuckle.

"C'mon, Lils," Eddie said, giving her a small, playful shove. "Raven may have been a little possessive, but she wasn't all that bad."

"You're just saying that because you thought she was pretty!" Robby said coolly. Eddie's ears went slightly red. Lily felt another twinge in her stomach.

"Alright, so she was pretty," muttered Eddie, "but there is someone who I think is so much more beautiful than her...." Eddie went brighter and redder than scarlet. Lily was looking at Eddie curiously, not noticing how Robby and Asher were looking at her.

"Who's that Eddie?" Asher asked knowingly. Eddie ignored him and continued looking out the window.

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After all the first years were sorted, Hermione got to her feet and clapped her hands to get everyone's attention.

"This year, we have many new faces joining us. A new professor and two new students. These two students will be joining the sixth years and will be sorted into their houses right now. I'd like to introduce Raven Dawsetta and Britta Dirdel."

Lily gave a slight applause, but only applauding the other girl, Britta, not Raven. Lily couldn't explain it, but she just despised Raven with an ultimate passion. She really didn't know why, but she did. Was it because Raven tried to steal her best friend away, or was it because...nah! Couldn't be! Could it?

Raven strided towards the Sorting Hat, swaying her hips. A lot of boys were catcalling and growling, causing Hermione to give them stern, disapproving looks. Lily rolled her eyes at Raven's antics.

Hermione slowly placed the hat on Raven's head. There was a moment's pause until;

"SLYTHERIN!"

The Slytherin table, especially the boys and especially Daris Malfoy, jumped to their feet cheering. Eddie and Lily were actually quite shocked. Lily really couldn't stand Raven but she certainly didn't seem like Slytherin material. Eddie just gapped. He had hung out with a Slytherin all summer? But, she said she had wanted to be put into Gryffindor. 'Probably because I was in it,' Eddie thought, 'before I told her off anyways.' He looked at Lily and smiled, knowing he made the right choice by choosing Lily's friendship over Raven's so-called friendship.

Raven beamed and took the hat off before graciously walking over to the Slytherin table, once again swaying her hips. She took a seat right next to Daris Malfoy, whom looked extremely pleased about this. Lily rolled her eyes again.

"The perfect match. The pug and the prostitute!" Lily said bitterly. Eddie gave a weak chuckle and nudged Lily.

"Don't worry about them," he whispered. Lily nodded and looked up as Britta Dirdel walked up to be sorted.

Britta Dirdel looked like a shy, quiet girl. She was a little taller than Lily, around 5'4 and had a chubby look to her, but she was pretty. Very pretty. Not gorgeous like Raven, just pretty. She had short, soft, dirty blonde hair that framed her face and stopped at her shoulders.

Her eyes were a piercing blue, bluer than a cloudless sky. Her lips were ruby red and she had a patch of freckles going across her cheeks. Very pretty indeed. Asher nearly choked on his gum, but Robby slapped his back to stop him from choking.

Britta timidly walked to the Sorting Hat. Hermione must have noticed her shyness and gave her a warm, reassuring smile. Britta gave a weak smile back and sat down on the stool. The hat was placed on her head. The minutes passed by as the hat tried to make it's decision. After about seven minutes;

“GRYFFINDOR!”

The Gryffindors all stood up and cheered as Britta slowly walked towards the table. She sat down between Lily and Asher. Hermione walked to her seat and clapped her hands to get everyone's attention.

“I'd also like to welcome Professor Harry Potter, who will be your new Defense Against the Dark Arts teacher. Professor Lupin will now be teaching Transfiguration since Professor McGonagall retired last year.”

“About time,” Lily whispered to Eddie, “how old was that woman, two hundred and fifty?” Eddie chuckled. Hermione, Harry, and Snape heard them sniggering and shot them disapproving looks. The two immediately stopped laughing, but still continued smiling.

“Now, for regular announcements,” started Hermione. “The Forbidden Forest is....well...forbidden to ALL students. Hence the name.” Her eyes looked in Lily and Eddie's direction. They haven't had a good history with staying out of the Forbidden Forest. It was amazing that they didn't step into it once last year. “Also, Quidditch try-outs are in two weeks. Please see your House captain for further details. Well, that's just about it. Let the feast begin!”

The plates on tables magically filled with delicious foods. Eddie and Asher glanced at each other and grinned, rubbing their hands together in satisfaction. Lily and Robby rolled their eyes.

“I swear these two...” Robby muttered, filling her plate with small

helpings. Lily shrugged and loaded her plate as well.

"They're going to be so fat when they grow old," she said shaking her head. Robby giggled at Lily's comment. Lily shook her head and took a bite of chicken. She turned to Britta and smiled.

"Hi!"

"Hi," Britta said quietly. Lily smiled warmly at her.

"Welcome to Hogwarts!" Lily said cheerfully, trying to make the girl feel welcome. The girl smiled at Lily. "I'm Lily Potter."

"Britta Dirdel," she barely said above a whisper.

"I'm Eddie Weasley," said Eddie reached over and shook Britta's hand. Britta's eyes widened slightly at him and she blushed as she shook Eddie's hand.

"P-P-Please to m-meet you."

"I'm Asher Lazard and this is Robby Andrews. Welcome to Gryffindor." Asher said brightly, giving Britta his most charming smile, which in Lily's opinion, made him look like a hyena.

"Thank you," Britta said smiling sweetly. "It's so great to be here. I always wanted to come to Hogwarts."

"Why didn't you?" Eddie asked curiously through a mouthful of mashed potatoes, accidentally spitting some. Robby looked at him with disgust and frowned. Britta blushed at the fact that Eddie was talking to her and smiled. Lily raised a small eyebrow when Britta blushed from Eddie, but ignored it.

"Well, my dad thought it would be best if I were tutored. But, he and my mum died last year, so I came here." Britta explained.

"I'm sorry about your parents," said Lily sympathetically. "I know what it's like to lose your parents."

“You do?” Britta asked confusedly. “Isn’t that your father up there? The new professor? You both have the last name, ‘Potter.’ Or maybe he’s not? An uncle maybe?”

“No, he’s my father,” she muttered. Everyone couldn’t help but hear the hurt in her voice when she said it. Eddie gently put a hand on her shoulder and shook it lightly. Lily looked up at him and smiled with gratitude.

“Oh!” was all Britta said, thinking she shouldn’t bring up the subject of Lily’s father. “I’m sorry I brought it up.”

“You didn’t know,” was all Lily said.

Nothing interesting happened during the rest of dinner. Lily, Eddie, Britta, Asher, and Robby had a fun time just talking as friends. Britta had fit right into their group and she had a good time getting to know the four, especially Eddie. Lily, Asher, and Robby couldn’t help notice that Britta fancied Eddie and it seemed as though her feelings may be somewhat returned. If Lily wasn’t in the picture, they would have been returned. For some reason, this made Lily feel like acid was boiling up in her stomach.

Robby had to leave and lead the Gryffindor first years with the other Prefects to their dormitories. Eddie, Lily, and Asher showed Britta the shortcut through a secret passage way that she, Eddie, and Asher had found in first year while trying desperately to find the Transfiguration classroom.

They reached the Gryffindor Common Room before the first years did. Asher imagined that was giving them a tour of the whole school instead of just showing them the direct path to the dormitories. Lily chuckled at the thought.

“Well, I’m off to bed,” said Asher as he stretched his arms over his head and around his chair. “See you in the morning.”

“Night Ash,” Lily and Eddie said in unison.

“G’night,” Britta said quietly. Asher winked at her before turning to go

to bed. She just stared at him. Lily rolled her eyes with impatience and annoyance.

"He can be such a flirt," said Lily slouching comfortably in her armchair. "Don't mind him."

"I won't," Britta said quietly. "I think I might head off to bed as well. G'night Lily."

"Night, Britta," said Lily casually as she smiled at the shy quiet girl. Britta smiled and looked at Eddie and walked over to him.

"Good night Ed," she whispered before leaning down and kissing him on the cheek. Eddie and Britta both went redder than Eddie's fiery red hair. Lily felt her fists clench and her teeth grind. However she managed to maintain a smile. Britta smiled sheepishly and quickly scurried off to her dormitory. Eddie and Lily just stared at her back.

"I think she likes you," said Lily, trying to sound normal, but you couldn't help but hear her bitter in her voice.

"Erm...I guess so," Eddie muttered.

"What's with you Ed?" Lily asked, sounding malicious, though she was only acting. "First Raven, now Britta. You became some kind of ladies man or something. What'd you work out or something over the summer? Or maybe you used the 'Love Spell or Potion' on yourself so that every pretty girl that you see likes you?"

'No,' Eddie thought in his head, 'if that were true, than you'd like me too Lils.'

"Shut-up," Eddie said grinning. "I can't help it if I'm a handsome devil."

"Devil alright," said Lily. "I mean look at your hair."

"Not funny."

"I thought it was." The two just stared at each other than chuckled lightly.

"I'm going to bed," Lily announced. "See you in the morning."

"G'night Lils."

"Night Ed."

Eddie watched her go up the stairs and into her dorm. When the door closed, he took a deep breath and flopped on to the couch.

"I was such of fool for thinking I liked Raven more than I liked Lils." Eddie said out loud to himself. "Why does she make me feel this way?"

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Lily had walked over to talk to Jem about something or other and Asher and Eddie took their seats beside each other, waiting for Lily and Robby to join them as they always did. Soon, Robby walked in

with Britta chatting by her side. The two girls smiled at Eddie and Asher and took their seats. Robby took her usual seat beside Asher and Britta smiled at Eddie.

"Can I sit here?" Britta asked quietly, blushing. She was gesturing towards the seat right beside Eddie.

"Erm...I guess so," said Eddie awkwardly. That was Lily's seat. She always sat next to Eddie and to be quite honest, Eddie liked having her by his side. But, Britta was a pretty, sweet, quiet girl. It would be nice to get to know her. She smiled and took the seat next to Eddie.

The bell rang and Lily finished up her conversation with Jem before dashing over to her seat. Her eyes nearly popped out of her head when she saw Britta sitting in her seat and her eyes flashed.

"Erm, Britta," said Lily putting a forced smile on her face. "That would be my seat."

"I thought we didn't have assigned seats..." Britta said uncertainly.

"Yeah well, I always sit there and-"

"Miss Potter?" a deep voice called out. Lily looked up and saw Harry standing at his desk, looking at her intently. "Is there a problem?"

"No, Professor," said Lily. Her eyes turned back on to Britta and they narrowed. "No problem." Lily moved over to sit next to Robyn and slammed her books on the desk, before putting her head in her hands and leaning against her elbow, a disgruntled look on her face.

"Jealous?" Raven asked maliciously, who was sitting in front of Lily and next to Malfoy. Malfoy and Nott were sniggering. Lily dangerously narrowed her eyes and leaned against her head against her elbow again.

"Alright," said Harry uncertainly, with an amused smile on his face from Lily's behavior. "As you all know, I am Professor Potter and this year, we'll be learning things that you've never learned before. The defenses we will be learning will be highly advanced and will help you

protect yourself against some of the darkest forms of magic. Today, we will be learning how to perform a Patronus Charm. Who can tell me what a Patronus Charm is?"

No one's hand went up. Lily slowly looked around and noticed. She sighed and slowly put her hand into the air. Harry looked rather startled, shocked, but at the same time pleased when he saw his daughter's hand go into the air.

"Miss Potter?" Harry called out.

"It's a charm used to protect a wizard or witch against dementors and the effect they have on us," Lily said slowly. Harry beamed.

"Excellent, five points to Gryffindor," Harry said, still beaming. "Now, who can tell me how a Patronus is performed? Mister Weasley?"

Eddie, who had been turning his gaze back from Lily to Britta, jumped at the sound of his name.

"Um, I'm not really sure," said Eddie, "I think you have to think of a happy memory and say the incantation. The spell should take on some kind of shape and ward off the dementors."

"Correct, another five points to Gryffindor." Harry said smiling. "As Miss Potter and Mister Weasley so kindly have told us, a Patronus Charm is used to ward off dementors. What you have to do is think of an extremely happy memory and concentrate hard on it before saying the incantation, which is "Expecto Patronum." The Patronus should come out as some kind of shape. Each shape is different to the wizard who conjures it."

Harry walked in front of his desk and took out his wand. He raised it and closed his eyes for a second.

"Expecto Patronum!" Harry shouted. A lot of people gasped. Out of his wand came a silver jet light and a stag galloped out of his wand and stutted around the room for a moment or so. Harry grinned, flicked his wand and the stag disappeared.

"I know it looks easy, but with dementors advancing on you it's no easy thing. I'm going to ask you all to try it without a dementor and next week I'll try and convince our Headmistress to bring in a real one." Harry explained, still smiling. "Now, who would like to try it first?"

A few people went up, though not many of them mastered it, or even got any reaction. Finally, Harry looked at Lily and smiled slightly.

"Miss Potter? Would you like to try?" Harry asked. Lily sighed and reluctantly got out of her seat and towards Harry. What the heck was she supposed to think about? She had no good happy memories in her life.

"Think of a happy memory," explained Harry. Lily closed her eyes and thought long and hard, finally, it came to her. She opened her eyes, smiling slightly and nodded to show she was ready.

"Ready?" Harry asked, backing away. Lily nodded and raised her wand.

"EXPECTO PATRONUS!" Lily shouted. Something shot out of her wand and was blinding silver. Everyone had to cover their eyes the light was so bright and strong. Lily kept her eyes clenched tightly shut before opening them again, once she felt the light die down. Suddenly, a beautiful music could be heard and she slowly opened her eyes and saw a beautiful phoenix flying around the room, making a song like no other. Everyone gapped at Lily, then at the phoenix. Lily looked over at her friends and almost chuckled at the sight of them. Asher had his mouth open, just staring. Robby looked terrified and Eddie looked impressed, but shocked and frightened at the same time. Britta was just staring at Lily strangely, but looked pleased. Harry sat there open mouthed for a second before flicking his wand and making the phoenix disappear.

"Well, erm, Miss Potter," Harry stuttered. "Excellent, thirty points to Gryffindor for mastering it so well. Erm...Mister Weasley, would you like to give it a shot?"

After the bell rang, Lily scrambled for her books and quickly ran out of

the classroom, not wanting to face anyone after that incident with the Patronus. She dashed down the corridors and off to "The Room" she and Eddie had found in their second year, actually she found it and showed it to Eddie. Lily stopped in front of a portrait of a beautiful waterfall and gave it the password. She entered and lied down on the small sofa in the room in front of a crackling fire.

Lily just sat there, deep in thought. Why was her Patronus so powerful? Lily didn't want to think about what happened, so she just thought about random things in general. Harry and this change of time, Eddie and his stupidity, Britta and the fact that she liked Eddie, Sirius and Remus, and for some reason, Voldemort had bursted into Lily's thoughts.

Lily was confused and her brows furrowed. Why was she thinking about Voldemort? What did he have anything to do with? Lily sighed thinking about how the stupid wizard was most likely making up some dangerous and crazy plot to kill her. And now he was probably making two plots to kill both Harry and herself. For some reason Lily shivered at the thought of Harry dying again. That's when it hit Lily, hard and it gave her a splitting headache. Lily jumped to her feet and ran across the tiny room to look at the plaque that hung on the wall of the room. It was a cherry red outlined in gold with golden lettering and a black background. Lily pushed her glasses up the bridge of her nose and read the old fable that she always read;

****Nothing is heard as silence roams the land. Everything is peaceful and quiet. Until one day, a crow will appear, making a horrible music in the air, destroying the peace of the world. The horrible music of the crow is so strong, that nothing is able to stop it, including the music of the other birds. It was as if the peace was gone forever. Until, a young mockingbird will appear. The mockingbird was able to overcome the crow's horrible music with it's own pleasant and peaceful voice. The crow fled and wasn't heard from since. The mockingbird's voice brought back peace. But, the peace did not last long, as the crow appeared again and with an even stronger, more awful voice. The crow corrupted the mockingbird, making it's voice sound that of a crow. Together, the mockingbird's new voice and the crow's more stronger, more terrible one, the peace was once again ruined, only more worse than the last time. It seemed as though there**

would never be peace or any beautiful music. Until, a young mockingbird comes to the land with a much stronger, much more beautiful voice than the first mockingbird. The crow and it's new mockingbird friend were no match for the second mockingbird's voice. Out of anger, the crow killed the first mockingbird, and tried to kill the second. But, the second mockingbird's was just so strong, so beautiful, that the crow was weak compared to it's magnificent voice. Through the mockingbird's divine music, the crow was killed. The mockingbird lived on to make such beautiful music, that no one wanted it to stop singing.**

Lily sighed and looked down at the ground after reading this plaque. For the three years she read this constantly, she thought it was just some fable with some kind of meaning behind it. Never had it occurred to her that this was a prophecy. A prophecy about her, Harry, and Voldemort. Voldemort represented the crow, Harry was the first mockingbird, and Lily was the second. Why hadn't it changed? Harry changed time, so shouldn't the prophecy have changed? Lily shook her head. The more she thought the more she became confused. This was why she wanted things the way they used to be.

Suddenly, Lily felt a hand on her shoulder, making jump and pull her wand out of her pocket, pointing it at the person who snuck up behind her. The person was extremely tall and had flaming red hair and had a lop-sided grin on his face.

"Eddie!" Lily nearly shouted. "You scared the bloody creepers out of me!"

"Sorry Lils," he said grinning. "Thought you might be here."

"How'd you know?" Lily asked pocketing her wand again.

"Well, you weren't in the Great Hall, library, Common Room, your dorm, or Quidditch Pitch," said Eddie shrugging. "Where else would you be?"

"You just know me so well," said Lily a little sarcastically. Eddie chuckled and gave her a weak punch on the shoulder.

"What's on your mind?" Eddie asked.

"Thinking," was all she said.

"Well, I kind of already knew you were thinking," said Eddie in mock impatience. "What were you thinking about?"

"Just my Patronus," muttered Lily.

"Yeah, that must have been one hell of a happy memory to make such a strong Patronus. What was the memory?" Eddie asked. Lily's eyes slowly widened and she looked at Eddie with a false smile on her face.

"Let's go get some dinner, I'm starving," Lily said in an unusually high voice before grabbing Eddie's arm and dragging out of the Room and in the Great Hall. Eddie's eyebrows furrowed and he couldn't help but wonder why Lily would hide such a happy memory from him. It was supposed to be happy, so why would she hide it?

~~*~*

During dinner, Lily and Asher got into a small fight about something and it ended up with the two having a food fight and both getting detentions that same evening. The both groaned and got into another playful argument, both blaming each other for each other's detentions.

"Ed?" a quiet voice called next to Eddie. Eddie looked to his left and saw Britta smiling timidly up at him.

"Hey Britta," he said smiling. "What's up?"

"I need to ask you something," she said slowly. Eddie nodded to show he was listening. "Could you maybe help me with the Divination homework? I just can't seem to understand it."

"Yeah, sure," Eddie said brightly. "I'm not going to pretend that I'm an A+ student in that class..."

"It doesn't matter," Britta said smiling. Eddie couldn't help but notice how sweet her smile was. He grinned back and as Britta was about to take his hand, Eddie heard a loud bang beside him.

"Go the hell away Dawsetta," Lily's voice snarled dangerously. Eddie looked beside him and saw that she banged her fist on the table. Standing in front of Lily was Raven. She had her slim arms crossed against her chest and was looking at Eddie with seductive eyes, then she turned to glare at Lily.

"I can go anywhere I please, Potter!" Raven snapped. Lily got to her feet and was about to say something when;

"What do you want Raven?" Eddie asked, quietly, but angrily at the same time.

"I want to talk to you Eds," she said quietly, rubbing her hand up and down his arm. Eddie raised an eyebrow. Lily's fists were clenched and she was shaking with the utmost fury. "Meet me in the Astronomy Tower tonight?" Lily looked like she were about to explode.

Eddie snatched his arm away and narrowed his eyes. Raven giggled and walked around the table and stood extremely close to him.

"I thought I told you I didn't like you like that, Raven," he sneered at her.

"Well, I thought you might change your mind," she said blowing in his ear. Eddie took a step back.

"You didn't, so go away!"

"But Eds-" Lily had had enough. She stormed forward and stood between Eddie and Raven, giving Raven a death glare.

"He said go away, did you not hear him, or maybe you're to ditzy to figure out what that means?" Lily asked coolly. Raven also glared.

"Watch your back, Potter!" Raven snapped. "I'll get Edward Weasley if it's the last thing I do!"

“Oh yeah?” Britta pipped up before dumping her goblet of pumpkin juice over Raven’s head. Lily, Eddie, Asher, and Robby’s eyes all widened and shock and everyone bursted out laughing at the sight of Raven dripping with pumpkin juice. She squealed and ran of the Great Hall. The five Gryffindors were all laughing hysterical.

“Great job Britta!” Asher said through his laughs.

“Didn’t know you had it in you,” said Lily as she held her stomach from laughing so hard.

“You are our new best friend!” Robby said, wiping away the tears of laughter from her eyes. Eddie smiled at Britta and took her hand in his.

“Thanks,” he said smiling. “What do you say we start working on that Divination homework?” Britta nodded and the two walked out of the Great Hall, hand-in-hand. Lily stopped laughing when she saw that Eddie and Britta were both gone. She turned her head away and put on a false smile. The only one that knew she was faking it was Harry, who saw the whole scene from the staff table.

~~*~*

Eddie and Britta were studying in the library pleasantly. They made jokes, playfully flirted, and just talked about things in general. Sure, Eddie liked Lily, but it was different with Britta. She was so sweet and pretty, and just fun to be with. As the two chatted, they didn’t notice Raven enter and smile slightly to herself. She disappeared into the shelves.

“Listen, Eddie?” Britta said quietly. “I really like you.”

“And I like you too, Brit,” he said smiling.

“I want you to have something of mine,” said Britta as she went through her bag. She took out a small silver ring. “My father gave this to me before he died. I want you to have it.” Britta took the ring and slipped it on Eddie’s index finger. It was the perfect fit. Eddie was

stunned.

"Britta, I can't accept this," he gasped. Britta smiled at him.

"I want you to have it," she said quietly. "Please?"

"Oh get over it Dirdel," a voice snapped from behind making Eddie and Britta both jump nearly out of their skins. Raven stepped out of the shelves. "Everyone knows that Edward only has eyes for Potter."

"That's not true!" Eddie said, getting to his feet. "I like Britta a lot!"

"More than Potter?" Raven asked coolly. Eddie didn't say anything at first. He looked at Britta, who looked as though she were about to cry, then back to Raven, who was smirking with confidence, leaning against the shelves. Eddie thought for a moment and his mind seem to finally kick in.

"Yes," he said. Raven's mouth dropped and Britta looked at him suddenly, almost beaming.

"Excuse me?"

"I like Britta Dirdel! I like Britta Dirdel more than I like Lily Potter, happy?" Eddie asked impatiently. Raven looked horrified.

"Well, first you dump me for Potter, then you dump Potter for that little twit?" Raven nearly shrieked. Eddie looked furious. Before he could say anything Raven had taken out her wand and pointed it at Eddie.

"SEMPATO!" she shouted. The spell hit Eddie in the chest, making him fall to the ground. Britta gasped and ran to Eddie's side. Raven looked at Eddie for a moment before running out of the library. Madame Pince looked over at her disapprovingly, not hearing that the girl had just cursed Eddie, but she had only heard shouting.

"Eddie?" Britta asked quietly, helping him sit up. "You okay?"

"Yeah," muttered Eddie. "What was that spell she hit me with?"

"I have no idea," said Britta. "All I know is that it can't be good."

"Coming from a Slytherin? I think you're right." Eddie said slowly getting to his feet. "C'mon, let's go to the Common Room. I think we've had enough excitement for one night." Britta nodded in agreement and Eddie wrapped his arm around her waist before leaving the library.

~~*The

Next

Morning*~*~*

Lily yawned and stretched as she sat up in bed. The tired girl reached over and grabbed her glasses from her nightstand and slipped them on her face. She looked over the clock and groaned. Lily had only gotten a few hours of sleep because Eddie, who was so excited about dating Britta, was getting sick all over the Common Room because he ate too much at dinner. Lily chuckled at the memory and looked over at the clock again. She had a half an hour before breakfast started, so she reluctantly got out of bed and into the bathroom. She rubbed her eyes and looked into the mirror and frowned slightly.

Somehow during the night, her hair slipped out of its ponytail and was loose. Her long, golden blonde hair was long, only an inch or two above her waist and cascading around her broad shoulders and down her back. It framed her face perfectly and went beautifully with her emerald green eyes and gold rimmed glasses. Lily was shocked at how much her hair had tamed over the summer. It was always knotty and wavy looking, main reason why she kept it in a messy ponytail. Now it was long and straight, and rippled like a gold river under the light. Suddenly, the bathroom door opened and Lily jumped.

"Oh, sorry Lil," yawned Robby as she rubbed her eyes. "Didn't know anybody was in here." Robby stopped rubbing her eyes and looked at Lily for a second, her eyes widened.

"Lil, wow, I didn't know you're hair was so pretty," Robby gasped.

"You saw it like this at the concert," said Lily. Robby nodded.

"Yeah, but it was still a little messy and knotty looking than. Now it

just looks perfect. Merlin, Lil, I'd kill for hair like that! Why don't you wear it down? You'd look stunning!" Robby said taking Lily's hair and just played with it.

"Why are you making such a big deal over hair?" Lily asked frowning. She quickly grabbed a band and tied her hair in another messy ponytail. "It's just hair!"

"Eddie would really loose it if he saw you like that," muttered Robby. Unfortunetly, Lily heard her and sent her friend a death glare.

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"Nevermind," Robby said with a sigh. "I'm going to the Prefects bathroom. I'll see you." Robby left and Lily rolled her eyes.

Outside the bathroom door, Robyn shook her head and closed her eyes.

"Why do you hide yourself Lily?" she said to herself. "If only you'd let people see who and what you really are."

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Lily jumped down the the steps from the girls dormitories and saw Eddie, Asher, and Britta sitting on the couch playing Exploding Snap. Asher looked at Lily and smiled.

"Hey Lily Billy!" he said cheerfully. "We we're waiting for you. C'mon, breakfast started ten minutes ago."

"Alright Ash, keep your shirt on," said Lily rolling her eyes. Asher stuck out his tongue and jumped out of his seat. He dashed out of the Common Room and through the Potrait Hole. Lily chuckled her head in amusement at Asher. Than, she looked over at Eddie and Britta, who were still on the couch.

Eddie and Britta seemed to be in deep conversation. Lily felt a wave of jealous flutter for a second, but she overlooked it and cleared her throat. Both Eddie and Britta looked up, Eddie looking very annoyed

at Lily for interrupting his conversation with Britta. Lily didn't notice the glare he was giving her.

"Breakfast?" Lily asked smiling, a false smile but still smiling. Britta grinned and nodded, taking Eddie's hand and walking out of the Common Room. As Eddie passed Lily, he gave a small, but rough push and continued walking. Lily stumbled a little and looked at her best friend both angrily and astonished. Eddie didn't look back at her, so Lily knew it wasn't a playful push. Lily shook head for a second, than slapped her forehead to make sure she wasn't dreaming. 'What was that all about?' Lily asked herself. She shrugged and ran after Eddie and Britta to breakfast.

Throughout the whole walk to breakfast, Eddie and Britta were holding hands and talking. Lily felt like a third wheel, but ignored it. She had just gotten over a small fight with Eddie and didn't want to start fighting with him again. She'd never admit it, but she hated fighting with her friends, most especially Eddie. Through the whole walk to the Great Hall, Lily just quietly walked behind the couple, not saying a word. Thankfully, Asher was already in the Great Hall pigging out on food, so Lily would have somebody to talk to. Robyn was probably off snogging some seventh year.

"Hey Ash," said Lily as she took a seat next to him. Eddie and Britta took the seats across from them and were, to Lily's utmost fury and frustration, still holding hands and talking.

"Hey Lily Billy," said Asher, spraying Lily with eggs. Lily loaded her own plate with food, not taking her flaming emerald eyes off the the new happy couple. She shivered with disgust when Britta kissed Eddie on the cheek.

"Hey Lily Billy?" Asher asked seriously. Lily turned to look at him. "Have you noticed anything....different...about Eddie?"

"Yeah, he did shove me in the Common Room," Lily said slowly.

"He shoved you?"

"Yeah, I have no idea why, all I did was interrupt their conversation so

we could go get breakfast. Guess he got annoyed by it.” Lily said casually. Asher’s brow furrowed and he stared down at his plate thoughtfully, as though he were thinking about something.

“He was pretty cranky before you came down,” he said slowly, “He seemed so angry this morning. I accidentally used all the hot water when taking a shower and he just blew up at me. He looked about ready to hex me.”

“Really?” Lily asked curiously.

“Yeah, and than I accidentally used his brush and he actually DID hex me,” explained Asher.

“WHAT? Just because you used his comb or brush or whatever?” Lily asked astonished. “You being serious?”

“Yeah, dead serious. And now he shoves you?” Asher asked. “I don’t know about you, but that doesn’t sound like Eddie to me....”

“Me neither,” Lily said thoughtfully. “Maybe he’s just having a bad day?”

“The day hasn’t even started yet, Lily Billy,” Asher said dryly. Lily narrowed her at him for a second before thinking again.

“Maybe he’s just cranky,” she said shrugging. “People are allowed to be cranky you know, Ash.”

“I guess so, but no one is that cranky.” Lily shrugged and continued eating her meal. At that moment, Robyn came skipping into the Great Hall smiling like an idiot. Lily and Asher chuckled at her behavior.

“Who’s the lucky contestant today?” Lily asked jokingly. Robby stuck her tongue at out Lily and giggled. Lily made a face and laughed. They heard a giggle from across the table and the three looked over to Eddie kiss Britta passionately, a little too passionately. Lily was surprised she controlled her temper and didn’t throw her plate at the two. Asher pretended to vomit into his plate and Robby made a face of disgust.

"Guys, couldn't do that in private?" Robby asked, still frowning. Eddie glared at her for a second.

"Shove off Robyn!" he snarled before going back to kiss Britta EXTREMELY passionately. Lily was looking at her plate and a look of pure fury was on her face. Robby noticed and glared at the couple.

"That's it!" Robby shouted, getting angry on how her friend was getting hurt, seeing the boy she liked kiss another girl, whether Lily would admit it or not. "Ten points from Gryffindor!" (A/N -- Robyn is prefect...just so you remember) Eddie immediately stopped kissing Britta and shot Robby a death glare.

"Why don't you go mind your own business you dirty Mudblood!" Eddie snarled at Robby. Britta gasped and frowned at Eddie. Lily's mouth dropped and eyes widened dangerously. Asher choked on his orange juice and jumped to his feet, glaring furiously at Eddie. Robby was startled at first, and just stared at Eddie for a second before her eyes started brimming with tears. She looked away and dashed out of the Great Hall.

Asher's fists were clenched and Lily had to hold the back of his robes to prevent him from leaping at Eddie. She stared at her best friend with astonishment.

"Eddie?" Lily asked. "What the bloody hell was that about?"

"The Slytherins were right, she's a good-for-nothing Mudblood!" Eddie nearly shouted, pounding his fist on the table. Lily started to move toward Eddie but controlled her temper. Asher looked ready to kill.

"You watch your mouth Weasley," he snarled.

"Eddie!" Britta said sternly. "I don't think that was the right thing to do. She's your friend! What are you, a Slytherin now? Not even someone like a Malfoy would sink so low to call their own friend such a name! You should apologize to Robyn."

Eddie stared at everyone for a minute before he arose from his seat

and stormed out of the Great Hall, his fists clenched and his face red with anger. Lily, Asher, and Britta just all stared wide-eyed at him, though Asher's face was also contorted with anger and the utmost fury as well.

"Now do you see what I'm talking about?" Asher asked Lily. Lily was still staring at the oak doors Eddie just left through.

"Yes, I'm beginning to..." she whispered. "What's wrong with him?"

"I'll go talk to him," said Britta as she got up from her seat. Lily was just so shocked, she just nodded, not knowing what else to do. Britta quickly scurried out of the Great Hall after her boyfriend.

"I'm telling you!" Asher said angrily. "There is something wrong with that boy!"

"Ash, I don't understand...." whispered Lily. Asher lost his patience.

"Oh c'mon, Lily Billy!" Asher shouted. "Don't tell you don't notice a big change in Eddie!"

"Yes," said Lily quietly, "there definately is a change in Eddie..."

Asher just turned to look at the big oak doors in which Eddie had stormed through a few moments ago. Lily also stared at them. Yes, Lily couldn't deny it. There definately was a change in Eddie.

~~*~*~*~*

After breakfast, Lily left Asher, who went to comfort Robby, and timidly walked down the hall to find Eddie and talk to him. She had no idea what was going through his head. He was acting like a low-life Slytherin and Lily didn't like how he was acting at all, nor did anyone else for that matter.

Lily scratched the back of her head and continued thinking as she walked. She was so deep in thought she didn't notice someone following her.

Lily chewed on her lip and kept on thinking about what could have possessed Eddie to act this way. She didn't care of the fact had he he had shoved or that he gave Asher an attitude problem and even hexed him, but the fact that he would sink so low to call one of his friends a Mudblood. Eddie knew how sensitive Robby was about being called names, especially a Mudblood. Lily sighed and continued walking down the corridor with her hands in the pockets of her robes. As she walked and was deep in thought, she heard two voices talking from the Charms classroom. Lily raised an eyebrow and pushed her glasses up the rim of her nose before leaning into to listen to the conversation.

"That was wrong though," came a quiet girl's voice, whom Lily recognized as Britta. "You shouldn't have said that."

"She was annoying me!" came a frustrated boy's voice. Eddie's voice.

"That's no excuse!" Britta said firmly. Lily heard a foot stomp on the ground and guessed Britta had stomped her foot in frustration. "She's your friend! You should respect her."

"I was kissing you and enjoying it! She had no right to interfere with what I do with my girlfriend." Eddie snarled. "Especially after all the public snogging she has done. Robyn's no better than Raven Dawsetta."

"Ed, please," whispered Britta. "Would you just apologize to Robyn? Please? For me?"

“But-....fine...for

you...”

There was a silence and Lily guessed they were probably kissing. She frowned to herself and strutted back to the Common Room, not noticing her fists clenched tightly and that her face was red with anger.

~~*~*~*~*

“EDDIE!” Lily called from the Potrait Hole into the Common Room. It was later that night, the same day in which Eddie had called Robyn a Mudblood. Lily still hadn’t seen him apologize to her, but than again she hadn’t seen neither Robby nor Asher since breakfast. Lily saw Eddie sitting in the Common Room on a couch and was in deep conversation with Britta. He muttered something under his breath and frowned when he heard Lily call his name.

“What do you want?” he snapped in a frustrated tone. “Can’t you see I’m in the middle of a conversation here?” Lily was startled, but ignored his tone.

“Just wanted to tell you we have Quidditch try-outs today at 6:30 for the new Beaters.” Lily said slowly. Eddie rolled his eyes and continued talking to Britta. “Will you be there?”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah, whatever,” he muttered, waving an impatient hand at her. Lily narrowed her eyes and stormed toward Eddie.

“I asked you whether you’re going to be there or not!” Lily nearly shouting. “You answer me when I ask you something!” Everyone in the Common Room turned to look at them.

“Who in the hell do you think you are?” Eddie snarled. “You aren’t the bloody Minister of Magic!”

“You’re my best friend!” Lily snapped. “Best friends don’t ignore each other and they respect each other, something you can’t seem to comprehend today!”

“Ed, you need to talk to Lily,” said Britta, placing a gentle hand on his

arm. Lily smiled with gratitude at Britta, but turned back to Eddie and her green eyes narrowed dangerously.

"Whatever," he muttered, rolling his eyes. "I'm sorry Lily."

"It's fine Ed," Lily said through clenched teeth, though she forced a smile. "Be at the try-outs at 6:30 sharp." She turned on her heel and walked towards the Potrait Hole.

"Yes your highness," Eddie said angrily. Lily stopped for a second, and shook her head before leaving the Common Room. Eddie frowned at her retreating back before taking his seat next to Britta again. Britta looked at Eddie disapprovingly.

"What's wrong Ed?" she asked in concern.

"Lily is what's wrong!" he snapped. "And Asher and Robyn! That's what's wrong!"

"They're your best friends...."

"Not very good ones," Eddie snarled. "I hate them!"

"ED!" Britta cried, getting to her feet. "How could you say something like that about them? From what I've observed, they love you. Especially Lily! I'm willing to bet that girl would do just about anything for you!"

"Lily is the main problem," he snarled. Britta frowned.

"I don't like your attitude Ed," she said sternly. "If you keep acting like this, you might as well date that Dawsetta girl!"

"I would never date a Slytherin!"

"Than, stop acting like one!" Britta shouted. Eddie stared at her for a second before grabbing her hand and pulling her back on to the couch. He kissed her deeply and she responded.

"I'm sorry," he whispered, nuzzling his nose against her's.

"Just make sure you apologize to those three..." Britta whispered.
Eddie nodded and smiled.

Let's go for a walk," Eddie suggested. Britta smiled and took his hand
and the two walked out of the Potrait Hole.

~~*7:10 on the Quidditch Pitch*~*~*

Lily looked at her watch again and closed her eyes in hurt and
disappointment. Eddie was forty minutes late.

"Face it Lily," said Benjamin Thomas, a fifth year Gryffindor and
Chaser on the Gryffindor Quidditch team. "He's not coming."

"No!" Lily nearly shouted nervously. "He'll be here."

"Lily, if he was going to show, he would have came already," said
Orian Kellberg, a fourth year and another Chaser. "We need to get
these try-outs started. We need two new Beaters."

"We have to wait for Eddie!" Lily said desperately. "He's Keeper and
part of the team! He'll be here! He wouldn't let me down."

"Lily," Robby said gently, the third and final Chaser, putting her hand
on her friend's shaking shoulder. "He's changed. Eddie is not coming.
Let's get these try-outs started. Jasmine and Christian graduated and
we desperately need two new Beaters. C'mon, forget about him right
now."

Lily took a deep breath.

"Fine," she said with a sigh. "Let's get started."

~~*9:45 that night*~*~*

Lily walked into the Common room with the rest of the Gryffindor
Quidditch team, minus Eddie.

"So? Is it agreed? Cyrus Stunington from third year and Chuck

Jamonos from seventh year are our new Beaters?" Lily asked. Robyn, Benjamin, and Orion all nodded. Lily grinned. "Alright than, Robby, could you tell them tomorrow that we have practice on the Pitch at 6:00?"

"Sure thing captain!"

"Thanks....and don't call me that! It's Lily!" Lily said in mock anger. Robby rolled her eyes and went up to her dorms to get ready for bed. Orion and Benjamin bided Lily goodnight and went off to their own dorms. Lily sighed and flopped down on the couch in front of the fireplace. She sighed and closed her eyes, falling asleep.

Lily felt warm and comfortable. She snuggled into her pillow and yawned. Lily opened her eyes and saw that her glasses were still on her face and that she was on the couch in the Common Room. She felt somebody else's presence and stirred. She opened her eyes and saw Asher standing in front of her.

"Ash?" Lily asked with a groan, slipping her fingers underneath her glasses and rubbing her eyes.

"Lily-Billy," he said grinning, "why aren't you in your dormitory?"

"Fell asleep down here," she said with a yawn. "Why aren't you in your dormitory?"

"Eddie is being a prick!" Asher said bitterly. Lily suddenly felt wide awake and looked up at Asher.

"What's he doing?"

"Well, Jairus was snoring and Eddie got frustrated with him," Asher explained slowly, hesitation in his voice. "So, he....erm....grabbed Jairus, dragged him out of the bed and punched him square on the jaw. Now those two are at it."

"He WHAT?" Lily cried. "First, he gives you and me attitude. Than, he calls Robby a Mudblood, and misses Quidditch try-outs because he was probably snogging with Britta Dirdel, and now he's punching out

Jairus because he was snoring and couldn't stop?"

"Yeah that sounds about right," said Asher casually.

"That's the final straw," Lily snarled. The fiery, but angry girl jumped to her feet and stormed towards the boys dormitories with Asher on her heels. Lily opened the door and pulled her wand out of her pocket. She saw Eddie pinning Jairus to the wall, snarling furiously at him. Danny was watching horror struck. Lily strided toward Eddie and Jairus and pulled Eddie off the boy with great difficulty, as Eddie was much taller and stronger than Lily.

"Eddie?" Lily shouted. "What the bloody hell is your problem?"

"This git is my problem!" Eddie snarled, narrowing his eyes at Jairus, whose jaw and eye were swelled. Lily looked at Jairus for a minute before turning around and glaring dangerously at Eddie.

"For _____ snoring?"

"It _____ was _____ annoying _____ me!"

"That's no excuse to punch someone in the face!" Lily said angrily, feeling her temper rise. "Especially Jairus! What's he ever done to you?"

"Go away Lily!" Eddie said shoving her roughly away. Lily landed on the floor with a loud thud. Asher looked at Eddie furiously and with shock. By this time, Robby, Mandy, and Britta had come to watch the scene, with a bunch of other seventh and fifth years.

"Edward Weasley!" Lily screamed as she jumped to her feet. "You've been _____ a _____ real _____ jerk _____ lately!"

"Yeah? _____ How?"

"You've been acting like a cranky idiot all day by giving me and Asher an attitude problem, calling Robby a Mudblood, and punching Jairus in the face! You're even neglecting your responsibilities!" Lily shouted, a _____ green _____ fire _____ blazing _____ in _____ her _____ eyes.

"What responsibilities?" Eddie snapped.

"You missed Quidditch try-outs today," Lily said with sternness and anger in her voice, narrowing her eyes at her best friend. "We had them without you."

"Oh...." Eddie said slowly, his eyes widening as he remembered. "Well, tough luck. I was...erm...busy."

"With Britta?" Lily asked coolly, sitting up and raising a cool eyebrow at him. Eddie and Britta both blushed, much to Lily's anger and disgust.

"Yeah....so what?" he snapped.

"Eddie, missing practice because your sick or really can't attend is one thing, but missing a try-out because you just forgot because you were 'busy' with your girlfriend is another thing. If you can't be reliable, I'll take you off the team." Lily said sternly and slowly.

"Who are you?" Eddie snarled, narrowing his eyes. "The coach?"

"Close enough," said Lily grinding her teeth. "I'm the captain."

"Whatever," Eddie muttered, looking at Lily with disgust. "But you wouldn't take me off the team. I'm your best friend."

"I will take you off the team if you keep up this attitude!" Lily snapped.

"What attitude?"

"WE'RE YOU DEAF JUST NOW? I just told you!" Lily yelled. "You've been acting like a prick lately Ed!"

"Can't a guy have a bad day?"

"Not so bad to call his friend a Mudblood and injuring another friend just for snoring!"

"I called Robyn a Mudblood because she was annoying me and Britta!"

"You two were practically trying to swallow each other's heads!" Lily said loudly. Britta blushed again. "I swear I thought you were trying to suck her tonsils out! It was no wonder she stopped you two."

"Give me a break Lils! Don't tell me you've never made out with someone in public," Eddie said exasperately.

"As matter of fact I haven't!" Lily snapped.

"Yeah, because no one would ever want to!" Eddie yelled back. Lily stared at her best friend for a second.

"Excuse me?"

"You heard me!" Eddie snapped. "No one would ever want to make-out with you in public or at all! No one would ever want to kiss you or even date you! I mean, look at you! You're a mess!"

Asher's fists were clenched, Britta gasped as everyone else just stared at each other, lost for words. Did Eddie Weasley just say that to Lily Potter? Everyone just stared at a green blazing fire flicked in Lily's eyes. Her face was red with either rage or embarrassment and her fists kept clenching and unclenching.

"Listen Ed," she said slowly, "I have no idea what your problem is but-

"My problem?" he shouted with frustration. "My problem is you, Potter! You are a filthy little Mudblood lover who needs to just go curse herself because of who she is and what she looks like! You're a disgrace to all wizards and witches, Potter! A DISGRACE!"

Lily just stared at her friend blankly.

"I don't give a bloody hell about what you think of me, Eddie," snarled Lily, "but, I'm not going to have you insult me in front of everyone! Best friends don't do this to each other!"

"You're pathetic Potter!" Eddie snapped. "Go get a new friend because you're not worthy enough to hang around me! You're probably going to turn out just like your father. A good for nothing, low-life, Slytherin wanna-be, Death Eater!"

Lily's face was contorted with anger as she took a few steps toward Eddie and just stared at him, a weird look on her face. She stared into his eye before kicking him right below the belt. Eddie fell to the floor, wheezing in pain. Lily stared down at him before kicking him in the face and running out of the dormitory and out of the Common Room. As she ran, Asher caught a glimpse of her face and saw her bottom lip looked thin and her eyes glassy. He turned to Eddie furiously, who was shaking his head and getting to his feet.

"WHAT WAS THAT?" Asher roared. "IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOU?"

"No," Eddie snapped, "there's something wrong with her, both physically and mentally." Robyn and Mandy grabbed hold of Asher's arms to stop him from leaping on Eddie.

"Are you bloody stupid?" Jairus asked loudly, throwing his hands up in frustration.

"Can't you see how much you hurt her?" Mandy asked quietly.

"I don't care!" Eddie shouted. "Like I said, she'll probably turn out to be just like her father."

Asher told Eddie to do something that made both Mandy and Britta gasp out loud again. Eddie narrowed his eyes again.

"Can't you see that she likes you?" Asher screamed. "That girl would give her bloody life for you and this is how you treat her? You have no idea what you just threw away! With those words you just threw away sixteen years of the closest friendship I've ever seen! Do you know how I would kill to have that girl look at me the way she looks at you? Bloody hell Eddie the girl loves you! You have no idea how much I envied you for that! And now look what you did!"

"You want her?" Eddie asked coolly. "Take her. She's all your's. I don't want her thats for sure."

Asher's eyes narrowed dangerously before he stormed out in search of Lily, with Robby, Mandy, Jairus, and Danny on his heels. The rest of the Gryffindors followed and left the sixth year boy's dormitories leaving Eddie and Britta there alone.

"Well, looks like it's just you and me," Eddie said grinning. Britta glared, stormed forward, and slapped Eddie across the face.

"I will never speak to you again until you apologize to your friends for acting like a low-life Slytherin!" Britta snarled before following the others and leaving the dormitory. Eddie touched his face where Britta had slapped and rolled his eyes.

"Fine," he muttered to himself. "If that's the way it's going to be, I'll apologize for Britta....but it's over between Lily and I."

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Chapter 11- Between Father and Daughter:

Lily stormed through the corridors, her fists were clenched so tight that they were white, her face was red with fury and her eyes were looking rather glassy, but of course we know that Lily was not crying, for she didn't know how.

"LILY BILLY!" a voice shouted, and Lily recognized it as Asher's. Who else called her Lily Billy? Lily sighed and took a deep breath before responding.

"Over here," she shouted bitterly without turning around. Lily heard Asher's heavy footsteps up catch up with her and stopped when she felt somebody's presence beside her. Lily kept her eyes glued ahead of her.

"You alright?" Asher asked.

"I'm perfectly jolly, Asher!" Lily said sarcastically. "What could possibly make you wonder if something was wrong?"

"Don't get sarcastic with me," Asher snapped. "I'm just as confused and angry as you are."

"I hate him," Lily muttered, finally taking her eyes from ahead of her and looking down at her feet. "He had no right to say that about me and Harry. Harry changed time! He was never a Death Eater! What is Eddie's problem?"

"Lily Billy, I wish I had the answers but I don't," said Asher, "maybe he's going through a hormone change or something." Lily looked at him with a slight smile on her face.

"Hormone change?" she asked chuckling. Asher grinned and shrugged.

"Can you think of a better reason why he's acting so strange?" Asher asked, smiling, but with somber in his voice.

"No," Lily sighed. "I wish I could though."

"Who's acting strange?" a deep voice asked from the shadows. Lily and Asher both gasped as they pulled out their wands and pointed it where they heard the voice. Lily narrowed her eyes.

"Who's there?"

"Take it easy Tiger," the voice said in amused tone, "it's just me." Harry Potter stepped out of the shadows grinning at his daughter and her friend.

"Do you enjoy sneaking up on me all the time?" Lily asked with exasperation as she her wand in the pocket of her robes. Harry chuckled and grinned again.

"Most of the time," he said grinning. "Now, what are two young Gryffindors doing wandering around the corridors at one in the morning?" Harry realized what he just said and raised a very suspicious eyebrow at Asher. Lily and Asher looked at each other astonished at the thought and chuckled.

"Nothing like that," said Lily. Harry let out a breath of relief. "I kind of lost my temper again over something and stormed out of the Common Room and Asher just followed me to see if I was okay."

"Well, you're lucky I caught you instead of Snape," said Harry grinning. "Cranky old man would probably fight to get you two expelled." Lily and Asher both chuckled and Harry grinned again.

"So, how are you two?" Harry asked.

"Fine," the both said automatically. Harry raised a disbelieving eyebrow.

"Well, than, what were you guys talking about? Who was acting strange?" Harry asked in concern. Lily sighed and looked at Asher, who looked back at her. Lily nodded and Asher sighed again.

"Eddie," Asher said simply.

“Eddie Weasley?” Harry questioned.

“The one and only.”

“What’s wrong with him?”

“He....” Lily started, then paused for a minute. “He’s been acting...well...strange.”

Harry stared at them for a moment thoughtfully. As though he were thinking something over in his head. He looked at Lily intently and scratched his chin before furrowing his eyebrows. Lily and Asher looked at each other nervously.

“Asher, would it be alright if I spoke to Lily alone?” Harry asked. Lily looked at Harry quite startled.

“Yessir,” said Asher, nodding. “I’ll be in the Common Room, Lils.”

“See you, Ash,” Lily called as she waved to Asher, who had started down the corridor and towards the Common Room.

“Come on Tiger,” said Harry as he placed a hand on her shoulder. “Let’s have a cup of tea in my office.” Lily shrugged as Harry guided her to his office.

Once inside, Lily took a seat at Harry’s desk as Harry took the hot kettle and poured two cups of tea and handed on to Lily.

“So, what’s this I hear about my godson acting strange?” Harry asked as he took a seat beside Lily at his desk, timidly taking a sip of tea.

“He’s just not acting like...Eddie. He’s just acting strange.” Lily said shrugging, also taking a sip of tea.

“How do you mean by strange?” Harry asked sternly. Lily bit her lip and hesitated. “He is my godson, Tiger, I have a right to know and so does Hermione.”

“Well, he has been acting like....a Slytherin,” said Lily quickly. Harry

nearly choked on his tea. Out of all the things he had expected to hear, it certainly wasn't that Eddie had been acting like a Slytherin.

"A Slytherin?" Harry asked incredulously.

"Yes."

"A Slytherin?" Harry repeated. "How is he acting like a Slytherin?"

"He called Robyn a Mudblood," Lily said slowly. She knew how sensitive Harry was about people calling Muggle-borns, 'Mudbloods,' since Harry's mother, Lily's grandmother had been Muggle-born. And, he wasn't the only one to be sensitive about calling people Mudbloods. Ron was very strict when it came to that and for heavens sake, Eddie's own biological mother, Hermione was Muggle-born.

"He...WHAT?" Harry shouted as he jumped to his feet, startling Lily. "Why on earth would he call Robyn a Mudblood?"

"He said he was annoying her. Eddie and Britta were...um...snogging in the Great Hall and to be honest it was quite disgusting so Robby took off a few points from Gryffindor and he just blew up at her." Lily explained. Harry frowned.

"Well, I'm going to have a loooooong talk with that boy," Harry snarled angrily. "Anything else he's done that I should know about?"

"Erm....he punched Jairus Engers for snoring." Lily said shrugging, trying to sound casual, but you could hear the nervousness in her voice.

"Huh?"

"Jairus Engers, he was snoring because he has sinus problems and I guess he forgot to take his potion or something. Eddie got frustrated with the snoring, woke Jairus up and just punched him."

"Eddie just punched him? For snoring?" Harry asked, obviously not believing what he was hearing.

“Erm...well...yeah...”

“Anything else?” Harry asked, looking pretty upset with Eddie at the moment. Lily was almost afraid to answer him.

“Quite a few things actually,” said Lily slowly. “He...er...he hexed Asher for using all the hot water and Eddie’s brush this morning. He...he missed Quidditch try-outs because he was too busy making-out with Britta Dirdel, and he...” Lily stopped, almost afraid to say the next few words.

“He what?” Harry asked slowly. Lily looked at him and bit her lip again. She shook her head. “You can tell me, Tiger.”

“He...he said I was not worthy of being his friend because I’ll just turn out to be a good for nothing Death Eater....like my father...” Lily said quietly, looking at her feet. She was afraid to make eye contact with Harry. She could feel his stare looking down at her intently. Slowly, ever so slowly, she raised her head and her gaze fell on Harry’s face. Emerald eyes met emerald eyes. It was like looking into a mirror. Harry’s eyes were filled with hurt, pain, rejection, and so many other emotions that Lily couldn’t even comprehend what he was feeling.

“Is that what you believe?” Harry asked quietly. His eyes may have been filled to the brim with emotion. But, his face, his face was blank and pale. Expressionless. Lily was just caught up in his eyes and face that she didn’t answer right away.

“Tiger, do you believe that?” Harry asked more sternly, but just as quietly as before.

“Believe what?” Lily asked blankly, coming out of her trance from looking into her father’s emerald depths.

“Do you believe that I turned out to be a good for nothing Death Eater?”

Lily was startled at such a question. She frowned slightly at the thought of her father feeling that way. Lily took a deep breath and looked at Harry again and smiled. The smile was soft and small, but it

was

true.

"That's the last thing I believe," whispered Lily. Harry looked at her somberly. Lily's smile widened slightly. "And even though I may not show it, I love you Harry, more than you'll ever know."

Harry stared at Lily. Not saying a word.

"Then, why do you want things back to the way they used to be?" Harry asked, looking slightly confused. Lily sighed.

"I have my reasons, Harry," was all she said. Harry knew he wasn't going to get anything else out of her, so he just dropped the subject. Suddenly, Harry strided forward and pulled Lily into a tight embrace. Lily was extremely shocked at first and didn't return the hug right away. Harry noticed and was about to let go when suddenly Lily hugged back just as tight and was burying her head into his shoulder.

"Tiger, I want you to forget everything Ed said to you," Harry whispered into his daughter's ear. "You're the farthest thing from a Death Eater. If anything, Ed is on the right path to becoming a Death Eater. Don't listen to him Tiger. You're stronger than I am. You have a stronger will power and more love in your heart than anyone I've ever known. You're going to amount to something one day Tiger. You're so special and you don't even realize it. You understand me? Don't you listen to a word that boy says. You listen to me, alright?"

"Alright," whispered Lily, "I understand."

"Good," Harry said, still continuing to hug and rock Lily. "I love you, Tiger."

"I love you too, Harry," Lily whispered before letting her head fall on to Harry's shoulder and falling asleep in her father's warm, loving arms.

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A cold breeze filled the air. Not one of those cold breezes that made you pull your cloak around yourself tighter, but a breeze that sent chills down your spine, no matter what clothing you were wearing. Two, tall, skinny men shivered in the night as they took timid steps towards the tiny house in the distance.

They reached the door and looked grimly at each other. The smaller of the two nodded and the first one sighed as he knocked on the door four times. The door opened by itself and they heard a low, evil, whisper, 'Come in.' The two men slowly slipped into the house, closing the door behind them. They could hear the warm fire crackling in the hearth and quietly walked into the room where the fire was burning. They followed the light which led to a small room. It was bare and empty, cold dreary despite the obvious warmth coming from the fire; the only piece of furniture was a tall chair in the middle of the room, right in front of the fire. It looked almost like some kind of throne with snakes on the armrests. The two men could see two ghostly white hands resting on the heads of the snake. They slowly walked to the side of the chair and bowed to the pale skinny man sitting in the chair.

"Have you any news?" a cold voice asked from the chair. It was calm, but it was so deadly cold it could give the dead shivers.

"Yes Master," said the taller man. "Everything is going according to plan."

"Everything?"

"Yes Master," said the taller man again.

"Good!" the cold voice whispered gleefully. There was an awkward silence.

"With all due respect, Master, but how will this plan effect Lily Potter? In my opinion, we are not hurting the girl in anyway, shape, or form. How will this plan work into making her suffer?"

“Do you doubt me, Nott?” the cold voice asked harshly. The shorter man, known as Nott, shivered in fear.

“N-No Master, not at all,” said Nott, “I know this plan will work. I have no doubt in you. I just don’t understand how it’s supposed to work.”

“You fool! I hope your son will do me more good than you do Nott!” the man snapped. Nott bowed. “You fool, this is not hurting our flower physically, but emotionally. Knowing her best friend is turning into what she dreads most; a Death Eater. It will eat her away inside and make her vulnerable. Once she’s weak at heart, she’s physically weak and once she’s physically weak, she cannot perform Eyeluta. Her power of Eyeluta is the only thing that can destroy me and I will not let that happen. Our Flower will either join us or die.”

“What about the prophecy, ‘A Crow and Two Mockingbirds?’ the taller man asked.

“I have no need to worry about it,” said the cold voice bitterly. “If Harry Potter can change it, than I can change it.”

“You’re trying to get Lily Potter on our side?”

“Yes,” the cold voice said in a deathly whisper.

“But, why?”

“She is the only one who can stop me...” his voice trailed off. Nott and his partner both noticed an insane smile on his face which filled their cold hearts with the utmost and terrifying fear. “Or...imagined if she joined me.”

“Isn’t Harry Potter the one to join you?”

“Like I said, prophecies can be changed and Flower is much more powerful than her father. She has no idea what she holds.”

“But what does Edward Weasley have anything to do with this?”

"If he joins us, she knows he'll be putting himself and danger and Flower refuses to let her best friend go near danger and she'll immediately come for him and she'll want to protect him and the only way to do that would be to join me. So I'll have both Potter and Weasley on my side." The cold voice explained impatiently.

"This spell will do so much damage to the friendship of Lily Potter and Edward Weasley. They don't even realize how much they mean to each other. This spell has already been put into action. So therefore, Flower's heart will shrivel once she sees the boy she cares about most turn into another me. She will shrivel and suffer. She will be vulnerable, defenseless and I will have her. No one will be able to save her, not even her father. She will feel pain and I will laugh as I watch her feel the pain."

Nott and his partner both looked at each other at the corner of their eyes, both either confused, scared, or just shocked. Perhaps all three at once. Nott cleared his throat and decided to change the subject.

"Won't the spell wear off?"

"My faithful servant and I have taken care of that I assure you," sneered the cold voice. "My Death Eater, such a clever one."

"Do you think this new Death Eater will succeed in this mission?" Nott asked.

"This Death Eater already has succeeded this mission, as Edward Weasley is in my power," the cold voice laughed evilly. Suddenly, a strong wind blew and the fire in the hearth slowly faded. But, you could hear the cold voice still laughing insanely in the distance.

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Chapter 13- Power Against Rivals:

Many months had pass and Eddie's new attitude had not changed. He was meaner than ever. Though Eddie had apologized (though not sincerely), he and Lily were no longer on speaking terms, along with Asher and Robyn. Britta was still dating Eddie but wasn't so comfortable about it now and was afraid that if she broke up with Eddie, he'd put an Unforgivable Curse on her or something. She decided to let him end it, so she wouldn't get hurt. The only ones who were taking this well were the Slytherins.

When Harry had told Hermione about was going on with Eddie, she became very concerned about him, naturally being his mother and all.

"What could have caused such a sudden change in him?" Hermione asked, rubbing her temples with her fingers. Harry looked at Ron, than Sirius, and shrugged.

"Lily doesn't even know what's going on with him!" Ron said as he flopped on to Hermione's couch in frustration.

"And, if Lily doesn't know whats wrong, than nobody knows whats wrong," said Sirius. Harry and Ron nodded in agreement.

"So, do you think we should get Lily to talk to him?" Ron asked uncertainly. Harry shook his head.

"I've been watching those two, they're not exactly on speaking terms at the moment." Harry said as he turned to stare out the window. "Don't think that'll work out too well. They're both hot-tempered and headstrong."

"But, something is wrong with my son and I want to know what it is!" Ron shouted angrily.

"We don't know, Ron," whispered Hermione. "I tried talking to him, but he just blew me off."

"So did I," muttered Harry. "He gave me an attitude problem."

"Maybe I should talk to him," said Ron. "I'm his father. He's pretty open with me."

"Like I said, he won't even talk to Lily," muttered Harry, slowly shaking his head.

"What about that girl he's dating," Sirius said thoughtfully. "What's her name, Brianna Dirrle?"

"Britta Dirdel," Harry corrected.

"Yeah, what about her?" Sirius asked again. Ron looked at Harry and Hermione anxiously. The two bit their lip.

"We could ask her to talk to him," Harry said slowly. "She might not recieve any answers, but we'll ask her."

"I think she's afraid of Eddie," said Hermione.

"Than why is she dating him?"

"I think she's afraid to break-up with him, knowing how he'll react with his 'new attitude.' To be quite honest, he scares me too." Hermione admitted. "I can't believe I'm afraid of my own son..."

"I just want to know what is wrong with him," Ron said impatiently. "If the stories you've told me are true, than my boy is acting like a Slytherin! What is wrong with him? A personality as strong as his doesn't change so suddenly!"

"Honey, I just don't know anymore," whispered Hermione. "I'm worried about him too." Ron noticed his wife's discomfort and went over and put his arms around her, pulling her into a hug.

"We'll figure this out," he whispered in her ear. "I promise you Herm, I'll take care of him."

"I know you will," said Hermione as she snuggled to her husband. Harry looked out the window in deep thought. There had to be a reason why Eddie was acting so strange and for some bizarre reason, he had a feeling Voldemort might be behind Eddie's strange behavior.

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Hermione got to her feet and cleared her throat. The students went silent and looked up at the young Headmistress.

"Like every year, we will have our annual Halloween Ball," said Hermione. There was a very loud groan that came from the Gryffindor Table that Harry and Hermione recognized as Lily's. Harry grinned in amusement. For some strange reason, Lily couldn't stand dances and such. They just annoyed her a great deal and no one really knew why.

"As always, dress robes will be worn and there will be dinner and dancing. Thank you," said Hermione as she sat down. Everyone else went back to their meals and some people were talking about who they were going to ask. Lily frowned, knowing the only person she wanted, or did want, to go with was Eddie, but he had been acting like such a Slytherin lately. Lily ate a couple of french fries when she felt a tap on her shoulder.

"Hey Lily Billy," said Asher grinning. Lily smiled.

"Hey Ash," she said quietly as he took a seat next between her and Robby. "What are you up to?"

"Eating," he said, loading loads of food on to his plate. Lily rolled her eyes.

"Tell me something new," she said sarcastically as she turned away and heard Asher laugh beside her.

"You two planning on going to the ball?" Asher asked Lily and Robby.

"Of course, Chuck Jamonos asked me!" Robby squealed in a very ditzzy manner, which annoyed Lily to no end.

“Always go for the older guys, don’t you Robby Bobby?” Asher asked smiling. Robyn giggled.

“Wouldn’t have it any other way,” giggled Robby. Lily shook her head with an amused smile on her face before turning to her dinner again. She heard footsteps stomping towards them and saw Eddie and Britta, walking hand-in-hand towards the Gryffindor Table. Lily narrowed her eyes before stuffing a piece of steak in her mouth and snarling under her breath.

“Potter,” snarled Eddie’s voice. Lily looked up and their eyes met. Lily couldn’t remember a time seeing Eddie’s warm, chestnut eyes, which were usually dancing with laughter and joy, look so cold and cruel. They didn’t even look chestnut, they looked like a cloudy sky on a rainy day, a grayish color. And, not a warm, gentle gray like Asher’s gray eyes, but a severe cold gray, much like Malfoy’s eyes.

“Weasley,” Lily said coolly. “What do you want?”

“You’re sitting in my seat!” Eddie snapped. Lily gave a cold, sarcastic laugh.

“I don’t see your name written on it,” Lily said coolly, crossing her arms over the table and raising a cool eyebrow. She could hear Asher and Robyn beside, in fits of laughter. Eddie glared at her, then called her something he would never say in front of his mother, unless he wanted a beating. Britta looked very uncomfortable throughout the whole thing.

“You watch your mouth,” she heard Asher snarl from next to her. Lily gave him a look to keep quiet while she dealt with Eddie.

“You don’t you shut-up Lazard,” shouted Eddie, “this is between me and Potter!”

“You remember what you used to say? ‘If you mess with Lily, you mess with me?’” Asher asked, rising to his feet. “Well, the same goes for me too!”

"Ed, let's just go find another seat," whispered Britta. Eddie didn't seem to hear his girlfriend.

"Defending Potter?" he asked coolly. Lily gave a frustrated groan.

"Something you used to do," sneered Asher. Lily tensed up in her seat both with frustration and shock. Frustration because she felt so defenseless in having Asher fight her battle, but shocked because she was astonished on what Asher had just said. Sure, Lily and Eddie had always stuck up for each other, but was that the way Asher meant it, or did he mean it another way. Eddie frowned and apparently had similar thought as Lily did.

"What's THAT supposed to mean?"

"Asher, don't get involved," whispered Robyn, tugging on his arm. "Lily can take care of herself."

"You stay out of this too, Mudblood!" Eddie snapped. Robby looked at her plate and tears welled up in her eyes. Lily and Asher both jumped to their feet, their wands at hand now.

"Say that again," Lily said slowly. Eddie smirked and was about to say something when they all heard a cold, dawling voice.

"I agree with Weasley," sneered the voice that belonged to none other than Daris Malfoy. Raven Dawsetta was by his side and was grinning like a maniac. "It's about time that he saw that Andrews was nothing but a Mudblood and that you, Potter, and Lazard were nothing but Mudblood-lovers."

"Sod off Malfoy!" Asher snapped.

"Why don't you sod off Lazard?" Eddie asked coolly. Lily's jaw dropped. Was Eddie defending Malfoy?

"Excuse me?" Asher asked astonished.

"Daris makes a point," said Eddie, "and I agree with him."

“WHAT?”

“Since when are you on a first name basis with that ugly little ferret?” Lily asked furiously, her wand pointed at Malfoy.

“Since now! Daris is a good man,” said Eddie. Lily was horrified and hurt all at once. She felt betrayed.

“Thank you, Edward,” said Malfoy smiling. “Come over to our table with me, Raven, and the rest of us.”

“I think I will,” said Eddie, “c’mon Brit, let’s go eat with the Slytherins.” Eddie grabbed Britta’s arm and dragged her to the Slytherin Table. Britta looked like she was on the verge of tears, but was too scared to turn Eddie down. Lily felt so betrayed it wasn’t even funny anymore. She stared at Eddie as he sat down and had a conversation with the Slytherins. Not just any Slytherins, Lily’s two worst enemies; Daris Malfoy and Raven Dawsetta. Lily jumped from her seat and ran as fast as she could out of the Great Hall and to the Gryffindor Common Room.

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It was hours after dinner. Lily sat alone in the Common Room and just looked blankly into the fire for who knows how long. It could have anywhere from minutes to hours. She had her knees rested on her elbows as she leaned forward, apparently very deep in thought. Her face was expressionless, though if you looked close enough, you could see that her eyebrows were furrowed and small frown was upon her lips.

“What on earth would possess Eddie to do such a thing?” Lily asked herself. “Honestly, hanging out with the Slytherins now?”

“You have something against Slytherins, Potter?” a voice called out from behind her. The voice she knew so well. A voice that was so cold to could have frozen hell. Eddie’s voice.

“Yes,” Lily growled. “They are low-life creeps. Maybe you should go and join them.”

"Are you calling me a low-life creep?"

"Aren't you quick!" Lily said coldly and sarcastically. She didn't even look at Eddie. She couldn't look at him. It would hurt her since he practically betrayed her by befriending Malfoy and Raven.

"Don't you talk to me like that!" Eddie snapped angrily. Lily still refused to look at him, but she spoke;

"I'll talk to you anyway I please," sneered Lily. "We aren't friends anymore. I don't have to treat you with respect anymore, not like you deserve any respect anyway."

Eddie stormed forward and grabbed Lily's arm roughly and pulled her to her feet. Lily was usually tough, but his grip was so strong that Lily winced in pain.

"You'll treat me with respect, Potter," he snarled. Lily ignored Eddie's grip, painfully squeezing her muscle.

"I'll never treat anybody who calls one of my friends a Mudblood with respect," Lily growled a dangerous look on her face. "Now let go of me!"

"No chance you little brat," Eddie said coolly. "Not until you start treating me with respect!"

"LET GO YOU FILTHY LITTLE DEATH EATER WANNA-BE!"

Eddie grinned maliciously and raised his hand, as though ready to strike her. Lily's eyes widened in horror. Reflexes taking action, she reached up and grabbed her glasses, tearing them off her face. She dropped them before closing her eyes for a second. Eddie's hand was coming down fast and hard to her face. When her eyes opened, a green blazing fire was in them.

"Valor!" Lily shouted. Then, everything went into slow motion.

Eddie's hand came closer and closer to striking Lily. A green jet-light

burst out from Lily's emerald green eyes and flew towards Eddie, hitting him in the chest. The emerald green light knocked Eddie to the floor and unconscious before he could hurt Lily. The light dimmed and Lily looked down at her old best friend wide-eyed. She had used the power of Eyeluta on Eddie. The boy she had known all her life and was always there for her, until recently. Lily just held her breath and stared.

Everyone in the Gryffindor Tower had heard the noise and had come down to inspect what had happened. When everyone saw the scene of Lily standing above an unconscious Eddie, looking both scared and dumbfounded at the same time. There were excited mutters about what could have happened. Asher, Robyn, and Britta both pushed there way to the front of the crowd.

"Lily?" Britta gasped. "What-"

At that moment, the Potrait Hole opened and four tall figures walked in. Some of the first and second years scrambled to their rooms, thinking they would get in trouble if caught out of bed. The four people were Hermione, Harry, Remus, and Snape. The all looked down at the pair, wide-eyed.

"Lily?" Hermione gasped as she crouched down next to her son on the floor. "Did you perform Eyeluta on Eddie?"

"I...he...I-" Lily stuttered, pulling on her fingers nervously. "Y-yes."

"You what?" Hermione gasped. "Lily Potter! I told you never to use that power in this castle as long as I'm Headmistress unless it was for defense! Now you use it on my son?"

"But he-"

"Harry, take Lily to my office right away!" Hermione said tonelessly. "We'll discuss it than."

"Alright," Harry said, not taking his eyes off his daughter. "C'mon Lily." Lily winced when Harry called her 'Lily.' Harry never called her Lily, all her life he had called her 'Tiger' or 'Tiger Lily.' He had only called her

by her real name when she was in major trouble.

"I'm coming," Lily muttered as she looked at her feet. Normally, she would have fought this out until Harry and Hermione saw that she had done nothing except defend herself from getting hurt. But, she was too upset of Harry being angry with and felt too guilty knowing she had used a powerful source of magic against Eddie. A magic that only the Heir of Gryffindor can perform.

Lily followed Harry to Hermione's office and neither of them said a word to each other. Lily kept her head down and looked at her feet as she walked. Once she looked up at Harry, who was walking in front of her. She couldn't see his face but she could tell by his walk that he was tense and probably quite astonished. Even Harry barely used the power of Eyeluta, now Lily had just used it on another Hogwarts student, yet again. Then, she realized, it wasn't just any student. It was Eddie Weasley, her old best friend and the Headmistress's son. Lily realized she was in more trouble than she had realized.

Lily was shocked when she saw herself and Harry standing in front of the gargoyle which led to Hermione's office.

"Tootise Pop," Lily heard Harry mutter. They stepped on to the stairs and rode up towards Hermione's office. Once they got inside, Harry turned to Lily and folded his arms across his chest.

"Lily, you had no right to perform something so powerful and even more dangerous on Eddie, no matter how he is acting." Harry said sternly.

"I had every right!" Lily said, narrowing her eyes at Harry.

"I beg your pardon?"

"You don't even know what happened or the situation," said Lily coolly, folding her own arms across her chest, looking remarkably like Harry, though neither of them noticed. "You just jumped into conclusions thinking that I performed it on him because he's been acting like a Slytherin!"

Harry stared at Lily in amazement and opened his mouth, than closed it again. He raised an eyebrow, not knowing to what Lily was refering to.

“What do you mean?”

“Don’t you think I wouldn’t have attacked Eddie with Eyseluta unless I had a good reason?” Lily asked looking intently at Harry. Harry stared at her with a deep respect and admiration in his eyes.

“Continue...”

“Eddie walked into the Common Room and we started arguing yet again when I told him I didn’t respect him. He got furious at me and told me to treat him and the other Slytherins with respect. I refused. So he grabbed me and he...” Lily hesitated.

“He what?” Harry asked. Lily noticed fury in his eyes.

“He tried to hit me, but I performed Eyseluta and stopped him before he could,” Lily muttered, looking down at her feet again. There was a silence. Lily couldn’t look her father in the eye, afraid to see anger or disappointment.

“I didn’t want to hurt him! I really didn’t!” Lily cried desperately, breaking the silence. “But it was the only way to defend myself and-”

“HE TRIED TO HIT YOU?” Harry roared, making a violent jesture. Lily jumped with shock and stared at Harry wide-eyed.

“I stopped him!”

“I don’t care if that boy is my godson, NO ONE lays a hand on you!” Harry yelled, going red with anger.

“I said I stopped him didn’t I?” Lily said irritably.

“Next time you might not be so lucky. Next time it might not be Eddie the one trying to strike you, it could be someone like Voldemort!”

Harry said in a lecturing tone. "You have to learn how to out of trouble."

"Who are you to lecture me?" Lily snapped.

"You're father!" Harry said loudly. Lily chuckled lightly and rolled her eyes in annoyance.

"That hardly seems fair," she muttered so Harry couldn't hear her.

"You're going to be the death of me, Lily," Harry said softly. "You just run headfirst into danger without thinking and it could get you killed. You give more gray hairs in my hair than I need."

"Why am I the one getting the lecture when Eddie was the one who tried to hit me and all I did was defend myself?" Lily asked in annoyance. "And you're one to talk about getting into trouble." Harry looked at her somberly.

"I don't mean to lecture. I just want you to be careful. You should think before you do things," said Harry.

"Harry, I'm sorry," Lily said impatiently, "but, I have to do what I feel is right."

"So you feel that hitting Eddie with a powerful force that could kill him was the right thing to do?" Harry asked, raising an eyebrow. Lily narrowed her eyes. "Not a good sense of judgement there, eh Tiger?"

"Eyeluta can't kill!" Lily snapped.

"Oh yes it can, Tiger," said Harry placing a hand on his daughter's shoulder. "If it's powerful enough it can."

"But, mine is not that powerful," muttered Lily, wearing a confused face. "Is it?"

"You're only fifteen years old, Tiger, you're going to be sixteen next month and you're able to perform Eyeluta at your own will and how powerful you want it to be." Harry explained. "At sixteen, I didn't even

know I had the power of Eyeluta. I couldn't perform it at my will until I was twenty-one and I couldn't decide how powerful I wanted it until I was twenty-seven. I was able to kill with it a thirty-five. You're still only a child, and you can do the things no wizard or witch can. I'll bet you'll have the power to kill with Eyeluta by the time you're eighteen."

"Are you saying that I should not perform Eyeluta anymore?" Lily asked, nearly shouting.

"New rule; you can't perform Eyeluta unless you're in life threatening peril," said Harry, looking at Lily square in the eyes.

"But Harry-"

"No buts about it," said Harry, shaking his head. "You have to be careful with that power. You're taking advantage of it."

"BUT EDDIE WAS ABOUT TO HIT ME!" Lily shouted. "I needed to do SOMETHING!"

Harry stared at Lily for a moment.

"I've never used Eyeluta unless I needed to! And if I feel I'm being threatened in anyway, shape, or form, I will use it! And you can't stop me!" Lily said sternly.

"Tiger..." Harry's voice trailed off. "I understand you're point. And I do want you to defend yourself, but..." He turned away and faced the wall, his eyes clenched tight and his hands sweaty. Lily noticed his tense form and slowly walked up to him before putting her hand over his. Lily knew he was trying to tell her something important, but couldn't bring himself to say it. For what reason, Lily didn't know. She patted her father's hand before looking intently at his face.

"What is it, Harry?" she asked softly. Harry turned to look at her, his eye filled with concern and worry.

"I don't want you performing Eyeluta at Hogwarts, is all," started Harry. "I think there's a spy around."

“WHAT?” Lily cried, jumping away from Harry as though he threw a bucket of cold water on her. “You...you think there’s a...a spy? Of Voldemort’s? At Hogwarts?”

“Yes.”

“But-”

“That’s why I don’t want you using Eyeluta. Whether you know it or not, you’re getting more powerful each day. And the more powerful you get, the more I worry, and the more Voldemort wants you dead. We’ve got to keep your power under a low profile. If he doesn’t know how powerful you’re getting, the better. Do you understand Tiger?” Harry asked, kneeling down so he was eye level with her.

“I understand, but I can’t keep any promises,” said Lily. “If I’m in any kind of threat, I’ll use it. I don’t care, spy or no spy.”

“I understand,” there was a pause, “but...” There was another hesitated pause.

“What?”

“It’s not the spy I’m worried about,” said Harry.

“What?”

“It’s Eddie,” he said, looking at Lily. Lily stared at her father with no expression on her face. She blinked nervously several times, letting what Harry was trying to tell her sink into her brain.

“You-you think VOLDEMORT is making Eddie act like this?” she asked worridly and angrily.

“Yes,” said Harry, “I think Voldemort is the big part of the reason why Eddie is acting like the way he is. This spy that I think is at Hogwarts is also part of the reason why Eddie is acting this way.”

Lily turned her gaze away from Harry, anger and hate for Voldemort filling up the inside of her soul. How dare anyone, especially

Voldemort, mess with Eddie to get at her. Messing with her was one thing, but now he involved her best friend. Lily continued to stare at the wall, with anger. Harry noticed that her face was in a deep threatening frown and her fists were clenched, but the thing that worried him the most was her eyes. Those emerald green eyes were now a deep jade color and looked threatening and full of hate and anger.

"Tiger, I could be wrong," he muttered.

"I had my own suspicions about Eddie, but I never thought Voldemort would bring him into my fight with him," snarled Lily. "If Eddie gets hurt in anyway I'll kill Voldemort. I'll make him suffer, than I'll kill him."

"LILY!" Harry said angrily. Lily jumped from her trance and looked up at her father. "Don't talk like that!"

"Why not?"

"You're talking like a Death Eater! Hate is what lead Voldemort to the way he is. Hate is what got Sirius twelve years in Azkaban. I don't want you to hate. Hate only leads to things that you or I don't want. Never say hate in front of me or at all." Harry said sternly.

"Sorry," she muttered. "I just can't stand the fact of Eddie being under Voldemort's influence."

"I said I could be wrong," Harry said gently.

"Yes, but you could be right too!" Lily said desperately. "We have to find out what happened to Eddie."

"Why are you worried about him so much?" Harry asked thoughtfully, perfectly already knowing the answer. Lily looked at him startled.

"He's my best friend!" she cried. "I care about him more than anything and I'll protect him with my life. How would you feel if it was Ron or Hermione?"

"I know, I just want to know if you're feeling something different

towards him,” said Harry. Lily blushed and looked at her feet.

“Yeah, I hate him right now if that’s what you’re talking about,” she muttered trying to cover up her embarrassment. Harry gave a weak grin.

“Tiger, you know what I’m talking about,” he said knowingly.

“You know Harry, we have more important things to talk about than my pathetic so-called love life.” Lily said bitterly, still slightly red. Harry laughed and shook his daughter’s shoulder.

“Alright, I’ll stop,” he said, though inside he was screaming at the fact he could possibly lose his baby girl to Edward Weasley, if he ever snapped up and stopped acting like a Death Eater. “Always be my little girl?”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah,” Lily smiling, rolling her eyes, her eye brightened with happiness. Harry chuckled.

“Harry?” Lily asked cautiously. Harry noticed that she seemed tense and rather nervous. She fidgeted with her fingers as she looked at her feet.

“Yes Tiger?” Harry asked gently, so gently that Lily forced herself to look into his emerald green eyes. She opened her mouth, then closed it hesitating. Harry noticed and slowly put a strand of loose hair behind her ear. “You can tell me, Tiger Lily, you can tell me anything.”

“Do-do you really think there’s a spy at Hogwarts? Working for Voldemort?” she asked quickly. Harry knew she was afraid. No matter how Lily always pretended to be fearless, she was still only a teenage girl and her biggest fear was Voldemort being after her and those she loved. She was afraid, worried, and concerned, though she would never admit it.

“Yes,” Harry answered truthfully, gently patting her hair. “I’m not going to lie to you, Tiger. That’s why you need to be cautious. Promise me you’ll be careful and not do anything stupid? Promise me you’ll stay out of Eddie’s and the rest of the Slytherins’s ways?”

“Only if you promise to be just as careful, I don’t want anything to happen to you either.” Lily said just as sternly as Harry. Harry grinned with amusement and held out his hand to shake.

“Deal!” Harry said grinning. As Lily shook his hand, he pulled Lily into his arms and embraced her tightly. Lily rested her head on his shoulder and hugged him back. She closed her eyes thinking how much of a moron she was for telling her father that she wanted things the way they used be.

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Harry had managed to talk Hermione out of severely punishing Lily for performing Eyeluta on Eddie. To be quite honest, Hermione was rather angry at the fact that her son had just tried to hit a woman. Lily got away with two detentions and no points off Gryffindor.

That night, Lily put on her wizard radio and laid quietly on her bed, feeling very tired. She decided to rest her eyes for a few moments and gently closed them. You know how you always say you’re going to just ‘rest your eyes’ but then end up falling asleep, well, that’s what happened to Lily. She snuggled into her bed and began to dream.

**It was pitch black, so black that if you put your hand in front of your face you would not be able to see it. Lily could barely breathe and she had her wand clenched tight in her fist. She looked around and saw no one, not Harry, not Eddie, not Sirius, not anyone. Lily shivered and fear, until she heard a scream. It sounded so familiar, but Lily couldn’t place it.

Under instinct, Lily dashed as fast as she could towards the scream, under some weird feeling that she had to help whoever was screaming. As she came upon a big hill, she looked over and saw a circle of men surrounding something. Apparently, it was making them laugh. She heard Voldemort’s cold voice shout “Crucio,” and the Death Eaters laughed again.

For some odd reason, Lily felt anger boil up inside her and without thinking she ran as fast as she could towards the circle. She saw

Eddie Weasley on the floor, twitching and screaming. But, he was also laughing. Lily raised a confused eyebrow, ran past two Death Eaters and crouched down beside Eddie, who was still laughing. Lily looked furiously at Voldemort, but suprisingly, it was Voldemort. The figure had Voldemort's figure and voice, but the face, the face of Raven Dawsetta looked back at her, laughing insanely, Voldemort's wand in the hand and pointed at Eddie.

"AVADA KEDEVRA!" Raven shouted, but it came out in Voldemort's cold voice. Lily screamed and covered her eyes with her hands, blocking out the light when a tall shadowy figure stepped in front of her, shielding her from the deathly green light.**

"AUGH!!!!" Lily let out a horrible shriek, sitting up abruptly in bed. She noticed it was now daylight out. Both Robby and Britta, who were applying their make-up, both jumped.

"Lily?" Robby asked in concern. "What's wrong? Are you okay?"

"F-Fine," Lily muttered, wiping the cold sweat from her forehead. "J-Just a nightmare...I guess..."

"You sure you're okay?" Britta asked gently. Lily nodded.

"Yeah, yeah I'll be okay," said Lily as she took a deep breath. She got out of bed and ran to the bathroom to wash her face of the sweat that had come during her nightmare.

As she washed her face, she thought about her dream and her worried look suddenly became a frown and her eyes were full of anger and hate. Why was Raven in Voldemort's body and had his voice? Probably because he was working through her. Lily growled and quickly got dressed and put her hair into a loose, messy ponytail again. She dashed downstairs to the Common Room and out of the Potrait Hole, completely ignoring Asher's calls for her and charged down to the Great Hall. She kicked the doors open and stormed in, startling many first years who scuttered off at the sight of her. Lily snarled and looked around the Hall for a certain someone. There they were, sitting at the Slytherin Table with Eddie and Nott. Lily marched over and stood right in front of Raven Dawsetta.

It took Raven awhile to notice Lily's presence, but when she did, she looked up and glared at her. She smiled smugly at the fact that Eddie was sitting rather close to her, which she knew was infuriating Lily.

"What are you doing here, Potter?" she snapped. Eddie and Nott were also glaring at Lily. Lily narrowed her eyes dangerously.

"Can I have a private word with you, Dawsetta?" Lily asked through clenched teeth. Raven was about to respond when an arm wrapped itself around Raven.

"Talk with her on your own time, Potter!" Eddie snapped, as Nott wrapped his arm around Raven. "She's talking to US right now!"

"It's alright Eds, Chris," she said in a giggly voice that made Lily want to gag. "You two just sit here and wait for Daris and Britta. I needed to share a few words with Potter anyway." With that, Raven got to her feet and faced Lily. Lily couldn't help but notice how tall Raven was compared to her. She ignored it and exited the Great Hall, Raven on her heels. Once out the doors, Lily turned around abruptly, anger in her now jade green eyes.

"I know what's going on Dawsetta," Lily growled. Raven raised an eyebrow.

"What are you on about Potter?"

"Cut the crap!" Lily snapped. "I know why you're here."

"The same reason why you're here, Potter, to go to school," Raven said dryly, rolling her eyes.

"Don't get smart with me!" Lily dawled. "You tell your so-called 'master' that if he wants me, than come get me, but he better damn well leave Eddie out of this."

"Potter, it might be better if you started making sense," Raven said dryly. Lily narrowed her eyes.

"You know what I'm talking about!" Lily snarled. Raven stared blankly at her for a moment before frowning.

"You're a loser Potter, you know that?"

"Just stay away from Eddie, you got that?" Lily snarled again. "Leave him alone. He has nothing to do with this." Raven stared at Lily again before her annoyed face broke into a grin.

"So is this what it's about?" Raven asked coolly, crossing her arms and smiling evilly. "You're jealous that Eds loves me and not you?" Lily frowned.

"First of all, Eddie doesn't love you, he loves Britta!" Lily snapped. "And second, no I am not jealous. Eddie is acting like a slimey, low-life Slytherin, much like yourself, and you couldn't pay me to be jealous of a Slytherin not liking me!"

"You watch your mouth Potter when you talk to my Raven like that!" a voice dawled from behind Lily and she felt someone jab a wand painfully into her back.

"This isn't any of your business Malfoy!" Lily said coolly. She felt the wand go deeper into her back.

"What was it that Weasley used to say when around you?" Malfoy asked coolly. "Oh yeah, 'If you mess with her, you miss with me.'"

"Shut-up!" Lily shouted, ready to take out her own wand but;

"PETRIFICUS TOTALUS!" Raven shouted, pointing her wand at Lily. Lily, who was taken by surprise, her arms snapped to her side and she straightened like a stiff plank of wood and fell to the floor.

"Well, Potter," sneered Malfoy, his wand pointed at her face, "next time you'll learn not to mess with my Raven." Lily would never admit it, but she was scared. There she was, stiff as a board, unable to move, and she had a wand at her face. If it was any other student, Lily wouldn't have cared, but this boy was Daris Malfoy and Lily knew what Daris Malfoy was capable of, after all he did put a deadly curse,

the Sueno Curse on her last year. Even some Death Eaters didn't know how to perform that. Lily held her breath, waiting for her attack.

"WHAT IN THE BLOODY WORLD IS GOING ON HERE?" a voice shouted. Asher's voice. He came bursting in and looked around angrily. One look at the scene and fury was written on his face. He stepped over Lily and faced Malfoy and Raven.

"Go away and leave Lily alone," he snapped at them, his wand pointed at the pair. Malfoy pushed Raven aside and walked towards Asher. Asher was short, very short, maybe even a few centimeters shorter than Lily, who was 5'1 and Malfoy was tall, almost as tall as Eddie. But, despite their heights, Asher showed no fear in his gray eyes, which were flashing like a thunderstorm.

"Watch your back you little midget," sneered Malfoy.

"Empty threat Malfoy," said Asher.

"Just watch your back," he repeated, "you could be next on my Master's list."

"Oh, please," said Asher, rolling his eyes. "Go away before I puke! Your face is hideous enough, I don't need to hear your lame threats too!" If Lily could laugh, she knew she would be laughing right now. Both Malfoy and Raven frowned.

"Maybe I'll just take care of you myself!" Malfoy snapped.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, do the world a favor and shove off Malfoy," Asher said in a noncaring voice. Lily found this all amusing. Malfoy scowled one more time before grabbing Raven's hand and running from the Entrance Hall. Asher turned towards Lily and reversed the spell.

"You okay Lily Billy?" Asher asked as he helped Lily to her feet.

"Yeah, fine," she muttered, sort of embarrassed, "thanks though."

"No sweat," he said grinning and with a shrug. Lily returned the grin, and turned towards the Great Hall when Asher grabbed her arm.

"What was all that about Lily Billy?" Asher asked seriously. Lily sighed and told him everything Harry had said about there being a spy at Hogwarts and that the spy and Voldemort could be the reasons why Eddie was acting so strange.

"So you suspected Dawsetta of being the spy?" Asher asked slowly. Lily nodded and shrugged. "Wouldn't put it past her, but why her?" Lily told him about the dream. Asher seemed deep in thought.

"Do you think there's anyway to actually prove Dawsetta is working for Voldemort?" he asked curiously.

"There has to be!" Lily stated. Suddenly, it came to her. As though a lightbulb brightened immensely in her head and very slowly a grin started to form on her face.

"What?" Asher asked slowly, noticing her grin.

"I know just what to do," said Lily in a deathly whisper.

"What is it?"

"I can't tell you right now," said Lily, "I'll have to talk to Harry about it later."

"Alright," said Asher slowly, slightly worried about Lily's sanity. "In the meantime, can I ask you something?"

"Sure," said Lily, breaking out of her trance and turning to her friend with a sweet smile on her face. "What's up?"

"Y-you know the Halloween Ball coming up?" Asher asked. Lily noticed he was fidgeting with his fingers and raised an eyebrow to herself, but lost it before looking back at Asher.

"Yeah..." said Lily slowly, "what about it?"

"I know you hate dances and everything, but I was sort of wondering, if maybe..." hesitation there. Lily looked at Asher with concern.

“Maybe...what?”

“I was sort of wondering if...maybe...would you like to go to the Halloween Ball with me?” Asher asked, looking at Lily with a hopeful look in his eyes. Lily stared at him, completely lost for words.

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Chapter 14- An Eventful Halloween Ball:

Lily scribbled down the information she needed for her Potions essay, which had to be four feet long and was due the next day. Unfortunately for Lily, she had not yet started the assignment.

"Hey Lily?" Robby's voice called from the girls's dormitories. "You down here?"

"Yeah Robby," Lily called, not taking her eyes off the essay, her eyebrow furrowed in concentration. "What's up?"

At the corner of her eye, Lily saw Robyn skip down the stairs and plop into the seat across from her, a huge giggly grin on her face. Lily ignored her, but she felt that grin bore into her and she threw her quill down in frustration.

"What?" Lily snapped, wanting to get her essay done. Robby just giggled, which infuriated Lily to no end.

"I just heard a new couple blossomed at Hogwarts," Robby said in a singsong voice. Lily raised an eyebrow.

"Huh?"

"Mandy just told me the good news," said Robby, still grinning like a huge idiot.

"Mandy told you what?"

"I asked her how she knew that and she said Danny told her," Robby continued, ignoring Lily's question.

"TOLD HER WHAT?" Lily bellowed, causing everyone in the Common Room to look at her strangely and causing Robby to giggle again.

"What are you all looking at?" Lily snapped at everyone who was looking at her strangely. Everyone who was looking at her jumped

and immediately went back to what they were doing. Lily turned back to Robyn. "Now, why don't you start over and try making sense this time."

"I heard you and Asher were going to the Halloween Ball together," Robyn said in a teasing voice. Lily shrugged but a tint of red hit her cheeks.

"So?" Lily asked casually. Robyn's grin widened.

"You like him?"

"I dunno..."

"So, what are you going to wear?"

"I dunno..."

"You don't know?!? You don't know?!?" Robby nearly squealed. "Lily Julia Potter! You are a disgrace to all teenage witches!"

"And damn proud of it," Lily said in mock pride, slamming her fist on the table. Robby ignored her.

"The dance is tomorrow," she said slowly. "Do you have anything to wear?"

"No," Lily muttered, looking down at her parchment.

"Why don't you wear that green shimmering robe you wore last year?" Robby asked with concern, noticing Lily's embarrassment of not having a nice robe to wear.

"I...erm...it doesn't fit," Lily muttered quickly. Robby raised an eyebrow.

"Huh? How could it not fit, you're still 5'1, you didn't grow." Robby said, not trying to sound offensive. Lily chuckled.

"Maybe not height wise," she said quietly. Robby raised an eyebrow.

"You didn't gain any weight, if anything you lost a lot of weight," said Robby, Once again Lily gave a weak chuckle.

"Not that way," muttered Lily. "I grew...in the...erm...in..."

"OH!" Robby said understanding. Lily went red and Robby chuckled. "Don't worry about it Lils, that's nothing to be embarrassed about." Lily was still red in the face, but just shrugged it off.

"C'mon!" Robby said smiling, grabbing Lily's arm and dragging her to the girls's dormitories. "I'm going to lend you one of my robes."

"But-"

"No but about it!"

"But-"

"Lily....!"

"But-" Lily saw the look Robby was giving her. "Fine..."

"Alright!" Robby cried, dragging Lily to the dorms. She sat her friend down on the bed and immediately started tearing at her trunk. Lily started laughing at Robyn's excitement. After a few minutes, Robyn pulled out three different colored dress robes smiling; a lime green one, a red one, and a navy blue one. Lily sighed.

"Try them on!" she demanded, handing the blonde girl the three robes. Lily chuckled and went into the bathroom. She tried on the red one first. It was just a satin, plain red robe. Lily put it on and walked out, feeling foolish. Robyn looked at her and studied the dress before shaking her head and frowning.

"Too flashy for you," she said simply. Lily raised an eyebrow and shrugged before going back into the bathroom to change into the navy blue one. It had silver beading around the sleeves and collar and a soft texture. It also shimmered silver a little in light. She didn't even bother to look in the mirror before stepping out and modeling

the robe. When Robby saw her, she just stared, or rather gapped. Lily stared and waited for a response.

"How does it look?" Lily asked apprehensively. Robyn just stared.

"T-try on the green one," she muttered.

"Alright...." Lily said slowly before going to change. She put on the lime green one, which was just bright lime green and it was way to big for her. Robby agreed and sighed.

"Lily, you looked so....stunning in that blue one. It was as though that robe were made for you." Robyn whispered. "You can keep it."

"Really?" Lily gasped. To be quite honest, she actually quite liked the dress and hoped she had looked nice in it. "Thanks."

"No problem," Robyn said smiling. "I'll tell you, Harry won't be happy when he sees you, you're going to blow them out of the water tomorrow night."

Lily couldn't help it; she grinned.

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Lily was reading a Muggle book called "The Wizard of Oz." It was a fantasy book that she felt described the wizarding world somewhat accurately. There were the good witches and the bad witches, there were the innocent Muggles that always got hurt and in trouble, like the main character, Dorothy. There were also the witches and wizards that were searching for intelligence, heart, and courage, like the Scarecrow, Tinman, and Lion, they needed to face the terrible times that were here and were to come. Lily was really getting into the book and did not want to put it down.

"Lily!" a voice called, making Lily groan.

"What?" she asked in annoyance. She felt Robby come skipping to her side.

"Time to get ready for the Halloween Ball!" Robyn announced. Lily stared at the book for a minute before slowly turning her gaze on to Robby, looking both annoyed, shocked, and disgusted all at once.

"You've got to be bloody kidding me," said Lily. "The ball doesn't start until eight, it is only four. I have another three hours until I go and get ready."

"Not what I'm about to do to you, it'll take more than an hour," said Robby, grinning maliciously. Lily looked at her, startled and scared all at once. One of her hands gripped the armrest of the seat and Lily froze.

"Robyn Ashliegh Andrews," Lily said slowly, "what exactly are you plan-"

But before Lily could say anything more, Robyn had grabbed her arm and dragged her up to the girls's dormitories, despite Lily's protests and shouts.

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"DONE!" Robby announced as she finished putting on lipgloss on Lily. Lily raised an eyebrow.

"What exactly did you do to me?"

"You'll see, but not until you're completely done," said Robby, starting to apply her own make-up. "Go get your robe on and then you can see."

"Whatever," Lily muttered as she grabbed the navy blue robe from her bed and strutting over to the bathroom. She carefully slipped the robe over head, careful not to mess up her hair that Robyn threatened to kill her if she did. Lily got changed and walked back out to see Robby already in her gold, satin dress outlined in golden charms and pearls. Lily envied her friend for having such a classy, expensive dress robe.

Lily hated to admit it but Robyn looked gorgeous. Her golden dress

brought out her fair, brown skin and those warm chocolate brown eyes. The gold eye shadow made her look glamorous and the dress fit her skinny, stick, small figure perfectly. Her hair was straight and pulled up into an elegant bun at the top of her head. Robby finished applying mascara and turned to Lily, and she gasped.

"Lily! You have to see yourself!" Robby squealed, grabbing Lily and pushing her in front of the mirror. Lily gasped herself. Was that her?

It had to be, but Lily couldn't remember ever looking this attractive. The navy blue robe went superb with her golden blonde hair, which was only an inch above her waist and was flowing like a river of golden jewels. Lily's hair was still rather messy sometimes, but Robyn had used a charm to tame it. It framed her face beautifully and the silver eyeshadow went great with her elegant emerald green eyes. The robe fit Lily perfect, showing off her hourglass figure, which she didn't even know she had. Robyn gave her a pair of silver sandals, which were flat as Lily was already slightly taller than Asher already. Robby handed Lily a silver necklace with a heart charm made of pearl.

"Thanks Rob," Lily gasped. "Thank you so much."

"You're a pretty girl, Lil," said Robby smiling in the mirror, "I told you you shouldn't hide it."

"Hey guys," came a sweet quiet voice from the door. There was Britta, wearing pretty lilac robes with little flowers grazing the hem of her robe. It looked very pretty on her and reflected her personality beautifully.

"Wow, you guys look great!" Britta said smiling. "Asher and Chuck are going to die when they see you two!"

"Eddie is going to go ballistic when he sees you," said Robby smiling. No one noticed a frown flicker on Lily's face very briefly. "C'mon, we all look great!"

"Modest, aren't you Rob?" Lily asked sarcastically. Robyn rolled her eyes and grabbed the two girls's arms.

“Lets

go!”

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“Lily Billy?” Asher nearly choked on his saliva. “Wow! You look great! You should wear your hair down more often.”

“Thanks Ash.” said Lily smiling. “You look good too.”

“What this old thang?” Asher asked in a girly type voice, pulling at his gray robes that brought his warm, stormy eyes nicely. Lily chuckled as Asher grinned himself and held out his arm for Lily to take. Robyn rolled her eyes and went to down to the Great Hall to meet Chuck.

The two didn’t noticed Eddie enter the Common Room in his brick red robes. He smiled at Britta and kissed Britta softly before looking at Lily and Asher with an eyebrow raised. He walked over to the two with his girlfriend behind him. Lily and Asher both narrowed their eyes at him.

“Lazard,” Eddie said, nodding his head at Asher. He turned his head to Lily and stared at her weirdly. Lily stared detemindly back at him. “Potter...”

“Weasley,” she said just as coldly.

“You know Potter, you don’t look half bad tonight,” said Eddie. Asher went red and clenched his jaw.

“I’ll take that as a compliment,” Lily said dryly. Britta noticed the tension, but didn’t say anything. Lily felt horrible knowing that Britta was Eddie’s date and how much she liked Eddie, despite that fact that she wants to break up with him for acting like a Malfoy, and here Eddie was, complimenting Lily. It annoyed and infuriated Lily to no end.

“Save me a dance, Potter?” Eddie asked, giving a grin that gave everyone chills down their spine.

“No chance in hell, Weasley,” Lily snarled before starting to walk

away. Eddie grabbed her arm roughly. Lily glared at him.

"You'll save me a dance, Potter, do you understand me?" Eddie whispered to Lily's face. Lily's eyes flashed with a green fire and was about to say something but something roughly shoved Eddie off of her.

"Get the heck away from her!" Asher snapped. "She said she wasn't going to dance with you, so she's not going to dance with you!"

"I'll get more than a dance from her, Lazard, you can be sure of that," sneered Eddie with another evil grin on his face. Asher frowned, but grabbed Lily's hand and dragged her out of the Common Room and away from Eddie.

As they walked down the corridors, Asher had a serious look on his face and was frowning slightly.

"You alright Ash?"

"Yeah, I'm fine," he muttered, still looking somber. "Just do me a favor, okay Lils?"

"Okay..."

"Keep away from Eddie tonight, okay?" Asher asked, his eyes boring into her's. "He's up to no good and I don't want you to get hurt." With this, Asher blushed furiously to the roots of his hair. Lily felt her own face get a little burning sensation and knew she was blushing also.

"Alright, Ash," said Lily smiling. Asher smiled too and held out his arm again. Lily took it and the two walked into the Great Hall for this year's Halloween Ball, and boy were some surprises in store for them.

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Harry watched as Lily and Asher walked arm and arm into the Great Hall and frowned slightly. Don't get him wrong, Harry loved Asher, almost like a son. He was one of Lily's closest friends. Probably her closest friend at the moment since what was going on with Eddie and

everything. But, Lily was still his daughter, his only child, his baby girl and Asher was still a sixteen year old boy with hormones.

Harry felt tense and saddened when seeing Lily and Asher walk in together like a couple and decided to take a nice, long, peaceful walk to loosen himself up and get his thoughts together. It would be better than. He wasn't so overprotective that he forbided Lily to see or date boys, he just prefered not to watch it. He could still remember when she would run to him at night, saying there were monsters in the closet and Harry would be forced to let her spend the night in his room, which he didn't mind at all. He loved Lily and now she was growing into a beautiful young woman. Much to his disappointment, he knew he couldn't stop his little girl from growing up, but he could watch, and give her love, hope, guidance when she needed it. That's what he was here for, and Harry accepted the fact that sooner or later, another man would enter Lily's life. So, he might as well enjoy the little childhood Lily had left while he still could.

Harry was so deep in thought he hadn't even realized where he was walking, until he realized he was right in front of his own office. He sighed and opened the door, than closing it behind him. He ran his fingers through his unruly black hair and sat down at the desk.

"Hey Harry!" a voice shouted. Harry jumped and took out his wand and pointed it at where he heard the voice, near the fireplace. Harry gave a loud breath of relief when he saw Sirius's head floating in the fireplace.

"Sirius, you scared the bloody jeepers out of me," he said, taking in deep breaths. Sirius gave a chuckle and grinned.

"Who'd you think it was, old Voldie?" Sirius asked jokingly. Harry put his wand back in his robes.

"Wouldn't doubt it," Harry muttered darkly. Sirius frowned.

"Oh live a little, Harry," he said, trying to lighten the mood. Harry gave a lop-sided grin before pulling up a chair in front of the fireplace and sitting down it and smiling at his godfather.

“How’d you know I’d be here?” Harry asked, leaning his elbows on his knees. Sirius grinned again.

“Why wouldn’t you be in your own office?”

“It’s Halloween, I should be monitoring the Halloween Ball, right,” Harry said, making it more of a statement than a question.

“Yeah, but since I knew Lily had a date, I’d know you’d be here,” said Sirius, looking innocent, but somber at the same time.

“I’m that predictable huh?” Harry asked scratching the back of his head.

“No, you’re a lot like James and James did the same thing when your mum had a date for dances that wasn’t him,” said Sirius grinning. Harry rolled his eyes.

“Yeah, yeah, yeah, so I’m predictable right?”

“Pretty much!” The two men laughed. There was a long pause.

“Want to talk Harry?” Sirius asked. Harry shrugged.

“It just went by too fast,” muttered Harry, “I still remember when she took her first steps, or the first time she rode on her first broom.”

“Now’s she all grown up, huh?” Sirius asked, smiling. “You did a fine job, Harry.”

“Yes, I know,” said Harry. “I just wish she could stay that little spunky ten year old running around the house telling everyone what to do.”

“What are you on about Harry?” Sirius asked. “She’s turning sixteen next week and she’s still spunky and still runs around the house telling everyone what to do.” Harry let out a laugh and shook his head.

“Yeah, she still does that,” he said, his voice trailing off. Another long pause. “She owed me.”

"Who?" Sirius asked blankly. Harry gave him an obvious look and Sirius's eyes slowly widened. "Ohhh! What'd the hell did she want?"

"What do you think she wanted?" Harry asked impatiently.

"She was asking about Lily?"

"Of course," sighed Harry, running his hand through his hair again.

"What did you say?" Sirius asked.

"What I always say, 'Stay away from my daughter or I'll hunt you down and make you wish you had never met me.'" Harry said, looking angry and stressful at the same time.

"Harsh," said Sirius.

"Too harsh?"

"I think so, I mean, it is her daughter too Harry." Sirius said somberly. "Not that I don't agree with you, because I do. That woman has no right to Lily after what she did to the girl as a baby. It's just, maybe you should let her get a glimpse of Lily."

"NO!" Harry said loudly. "That so-called woman cheated on me, abandoned Lily as a baby, and then sixteen years later she wants to see her? NO! I'm not letting that (he called her something that made Sirius chuckle) near my daughter! She'll just hurt Lily and I'm not letting Lily get hurt...again because of that woman!"

"I agree Harry I really do, but, don't you think Lily has a right to know who her mother is?" Sirius asked. Harry shook his head.

"Yes, but I see no reason to tell her unless she asks," said Harry sternly, glaring at something, the memory of the woman who had hurt both Lily and himself.

"And if she does ask?"

"I'd tell her the truth, without a doubt," said Harry. "To be honest, I

don't think Lily wants to know."

"Really?"

"Yes, I think she thinks that the less she knows, the better."

"Good reason," said Sirius casually. "So she wants to see and meet Lily, is that right?"

"Not only that, but she wants joint custody of Lily," muttered Harry through grinded teeth. "Sixteen bloody years of pretending she doesn't exist and all of the sudden she wants joint custody and thinks I'm going to give it to her? She must be bloody crazy! She'll be lucky if I so much as tell her what I named her!"

"You didn't tell her what you named Lily?" Sirius asked incredulously, his eyes growing wide.

"Of course not," said Harry loudly. "I don't want Lily having anything to do with that woman!"

"I know," said Sirius. "Though I think you're being slightly unreasonable."

"You have no idea what she did Sirius. She betrayed me, and abandoned Lily. Lily! Only because she was MY daughter. Anybody else's and she would have kept it. It just makes me mad that she thinks she can come waltzing into Lily's life whenever she feels like it, despite the fact that I was the one that fed her, raised her, protected her, and did basically every kind of parenting for sixteen years."

"I don't think that she should be in any part of Lily's life either, yes, but don't you think it's Lily's choice whether she wants to meet her mother or not?" Sirius asked. Harry bit his lip and sighed. He turned his head away from the fire, a disgruntled look on his face.

"I just don't think Lily's ready is all," muttered Harry. "Nor do I think that that woman is ready either. I think she'll be ready after she graduates. That way she'll be older, stronger, and more powerful, both physically and at heart and she'll be able to make the decisions

she wants to make.”

“I think she’s ready to do that now,” stated Sirius. Harry looked at him questioningly.

“Do you?”

“Yes,” said Sirius, “she’s quite mature for her age.”

“Sirius, she used Eyeluta on Ed Weasley,” said Harry warily.

“But that was out of defense, it has nothing to do with maturity.”

“I’d rather she would have used her fists,” Harry sighed, running another hand through his already unruly jet-black hair. “I just don’t think she’s ready.”

“What makes you think she’s not ready?” Sirius asked.

“Sirius, you of all people know what Lily’s been through,” said Harry, “I just practically came back from the dead and last year fifteen year old me comes along out of nowhere. I think that meeting her mother will just add to the stress she already has on her back and I don’t want to add to the load.”

“Completely reasonable and understandable,” said Sirius, “though you should let Lily meet her.”

“I will, just not now, not yet,” said Harry.

“Let’s change the topic,” said Sirius grinning, “how have you been?”

“Fine, a little stressed,” said Harry shrugging.

“Been time-traveling huh?”

“Yeah, I remember when everything clicked. Back in my fifth year, Ron and Hermione were arguing and Hermione said something about liking the name Edward and two names popped into my head; Edward Ronald Weasley and Lily Julia Potter,” muttered Harry,

scratching the back of his head. Sirius's eyes furrowed in concentration.

"But, that's all you can remember about you gaining back those memories?" Sirius asked.

"Yes, I don't know how I remembered that I became Death Eater and was able to stop myself and make sure Ginny and Lily were safe. Know what I mean?"

"Yes," said Sirius, "but's its weird how you can't remember how you remembered everything else."

"It was like it just came to me," whispered Harry. "That's why I have to time-travel. I have to make sure I don't put Ginny in hiding and make sure things happened the way they were supposed to happen, when I became a Death Eater."

"What does Ron have to say to the fact that you're letting his sister die...again?" Sirius asked, a little angrily.

"Nothing."

"He should, as it is his baby sister," said Sirius in a lecturing tone

"I'm so confused Sirius! What am I going to do? I have to figure this out!" Harry cried desperately.

"Why do you want to change time so much?" Sirius asked, suddenly looking upset. "You know you changed it for the better. Don't you like being alive?"

"Now that's a stupid question, Padfoot," said Harry dryly. "Of course I like being alive! You think I'd rather be dead and not be able to watch my daughter grow up?"

"Than why do you want to change time so badly?"

"Because it's what Lily wants," said Harry.

"Why does it always have to be what Lily wants?" Sirius growled.

"Because she's my daughter," said Harry as though it were the most obvious answer in the world.

"Yes I know that!" Sirius snapped. "What about everyone else? What about those who don't want you to change time? What about those who want you alive and care about you and love you? Like Ron, Hermione, Remus...and me! I want my godson with me alive! Why Harry? You know Lily wants you living just as much as I do! You know it! There's something behind all this Harry!"

"Sirius," whispered Harry, "maybe changing time isn't always for the best. Maybe I was supposed to die for a reason."

"And maybe you were brought back for a reason!" Sirius snapped again. "Things don't happen for nothing Harry."

"Exactly!" Harry said in a croaked voice. "Maybe that's why Lily doesn't want me alive, because there's a reason and she doesn't want to know what it is."

"Don't give me that bull, Harry," said Sirius rolling his eyes. "Lily wants you alive more than all of us put together do! There's something she's hiding. And THAT'S why she doesn't want you here."

"I don't know Sirius!" Harry shouted. "I'm just as confused and upset as you are! But all that matters to me is Lily's happiness and if she wants me to change things to the way I used to be, than I will!"

There was a long pause as Sirius observed Harry's face carefully. Harry felt uncomfortable under his godfather's intense gaze and shifted slightly. Finally, a small smile tugged at Sirius's lips.

"You know," he said slowly, "watching you fuss over Lily like this reminds me strongly of James."

"What?"

“Harry, your dad was so overprotective of you it wasn’t even funny,” Sirius said chuckling. “All he cared about was you and your happiness.”

“Really?”

“Really,” said Sirius smiling again. Harry stared at his feet, smiling slightly, thinking of how his father and mother loved him so much. There was a long comfortable pause.

“Listen, maybe you better get back to the Halloween Ball,” said Sirius, “Hermione will be wondering where you are.”

“Yeah, alright,” said Harry in a gentle voice. He got up and walked towards the door and opened it before turning his head back to his godfather’s head in the fireplace. “I’ll talk you soon Sirius.”

“Bye Harry!” Harry heard Sirius’s voice shout before he heard a loud pop. Harry grinned and closed the door behind him.

As Harry walked down the corridors back to the Great Hall, where the Halloween Ball was taking place, he kept on pondering on what Sirius had said. Not only about Lily’s mother, but about what he should do about changing the time. No one except Lily wanted him to change things, but why? There had to be a reason. According to Ron and Hermione and Sirius, she had always mourned about how he had become a Death Eater and died. Why the sudden change of mind? There just had to be a reason why Lily didn’t want Harry around and Harry was determined to find out what. But, he had no time to ponder on what that reason could be because as he entered the Great Hall and caught sight of Lily, what he saw made his blood boil with rage.

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Lily walked in arm-and-arm with Asher and looked around for some random people. She stood on her tip-toes and stretched out her neck to have a look above everyone’s head. Her eyes landed on the staff table, where she saw Harry looking somewhat upset about something. He looked up and his gaze landed on herself and Asher. Lily saw his emerald green eyes saden even more before Harry rose to his feet

and slowly walked out of the Great Hall and into the gardens.

Lily's eye furrowed in confusion. What could Harry possibly be so upset about? Lily shrugged it off and followed Asher to the Gryffindor Table to have dinner. The Halloween Ball came with a feast as well as a dance. During dinner, Lily couldn't help but notice the weird looks Eddie was giving her. Normally, Lily wouldn't care if someone was giving her looks, she would usually just frown at them or tell them off, or just snap at them saying, 'staring isn't polite.' But, the look Eddie was giving her made her feel very uncomfortable and she shifted in her chair. Asher noticed this and put a hand on her shoulder.

"You okay?" he asked in concern. Lily jerked her head in Eddie's direction and Asher looked at his old friend. He saw Eddie staring at Lily in that weird way and Lily felt his grip on her shoulder tighten slightly.

"That-"

"Watch your language," Lily warned. Asher chuckled lightly. He lifted his arm up slightly and hesitated before slowly wrapping it around Lily's shoulder. Lily was shocked at first and tensed up a little. She felt Asher tense up when she did and decided to relax and she did as she leaned into his embrace and his grip on her tightened slightly. Lily glanced over at Eddie and saw that he had a smug look on his face, which kind of gave Lily the creeps.

After the feast, Lily saw that Harry still hadn't returned. She decided not to worry about it, as he was a fully grown wizard and could take care of himself. The tables cleared away and were magically placed on the sides of the Great Hall so that the middle was a dance floor. The music started and the floor lit up.

"Want to dance?" Asher asked. Lily looked at him and smiled.

"Sure," she said smiling. Asher grinned and took her hand, leading her on to the dance floor to the fast tuned music.

**Hey, don't write yourself off yet It's only in your head you feel left out

Or looked down on
Just try your best Try everything you can
And don't worry what they tell themselves
When you're away**

Asher took Lily's hand and twirled her around, pulling her to him so that her back was leaning against his chest and he wrapped his arms around her and they immediately began to sway in that position.

**It just takes some time
Little girl you're in the middle of the ride
Everything, everything will be just fine
Everything, everything will be alright, alright**

Asher twirled Lily around again so that he faced and grabbed both of her hands. He pulled her toward him so that there was no space between them for a second then let Lily pull away before he twirled her around again. Both of them were smiling and chuckling with pure delight.

Little did they know that Eddie Weasley was looking at them, his eyes even colder than the way they had been before.

**Hey, you know they're all the same
You know you're doing better on your own
So don't buy in
Live right now
Just be yourself
It doesn't matter if that's good enough
For someone else**

Asher twirled Lily around in a full circle, her laughter like music to his ears. He could see why Eddie used to like her so much, he might even go so far as to say how much Eddie used to love her. Asher couldn't help but fall for her either. Ever since Eddie had pretty much betrayed them, all they had were each other, as Robyn was always with one boyfriend or another. Asher and Lily had to find comfort in each other and they succeeded, and in the process Asher had fallen for Lily Potter.

**It just takes some time
Little girl you're in the middle of the ride
Everything, everything will be just fine
Everything, everything will be alright, alright**

Asher smiled widely and grabbed one of Lily's hands and lifted it above her head and he twirled her around in an affectionate sort of way. Lily was laughing with joy. Like Asher, she also had to find comfort in him, but deep down in her heart, she knew her feelings for Eddie, despite his behavior the last couple of weeks, strong, deep feelings that could never be replaced, even though she hated him with the utmost passion. Lily didn't think she could have feelings for someone she hated. That would be asking her to have a crush on Malfoy. Lily was denying her feelings for Eddie, but deep down, she knew they were there. She didn't know whether Asher knew that or not. Of course Lily greatly cared for Asher, and she was beginning to like him a lot, but she wasn't sure that her feelings for Asher could be as strong as they were for Eddie.

**Just do your best
Do everything you can
And don't worry what their bitter hearts
Are gonna say**

Lily and Asher both held on to each other's hands and continued to dance to the fast paced music, having fun and comfort with each other. Eddie Weasley was still staring at them with a hatred look in his eyes, but a disturbing, smug smile on his face.

**It just takes some time
Little girl you're in the middle of the ride
Everything, everything will be just fine
Everything, everything will be alright, alright**

Lily laughed out loud again as she continued to dance with Asher. He, himself, was also chuckling out loud. Just hearing Lily laugh made him laugh. It were as though laughing were contagious, which was okay. It's always good to laugh. But, their laughter just made Eddie Weasley even angrier, but his smug smirk did not disappear from his pale lips.

**It just takes some time
Little girl you're in the middle of the ride
Everything, everything will be just fine
Everything, everything will be alright, alright**

The music stopped and the song ended. Lily was laughing so much that she tumbled into Asher and laughed into his shoulder. Asher pulled her into a hug and was also chuckling. It was only one song and the two were already having a fabulous time. Lily never knew she could actually have fun at a dance.

This time, another song came on, but it was much slower than the first song. Lily pulled her face out of Asher's shoulder with a huge grin on her face and her emerald green eyes twinkled and shined with joy and laughter.

"Another dance?" Asher asked.

"Of course!" Lily cried in laughter. Asher had a huge, stupid grin on his face as he wrapped his arms around Lily's waist and Lily placed her arms loosely around his neck, both smiling warmly at each other.

**I see you everyday
And I can't seem to think
Of anything to say
Do you baby...
How can that be
That it breaks my heart
When you're smilin' at me**

Lily smiled as Asher looked at her, also smiling brightly. Lily couldn't explain it, she was having a fabulous time with Asher, she really was. She could never remember having so much fun at a dance. Even last year's Halloween, where she had performed, wasn't this much fun. Even last year's Yule Ball, which she attended with Eddie wasn't this much fun. Sure, she, Eddie, Harry, and Sirius had all been kidnapped during the Ball but that was beside the point. She liked being with Asher and she cared about him greatly, simple as that.

**The moment that I laid my eyes on you
I knew you'd be the one to make my dreams come true
Girl you shine like reflections on the water
Girl you shine like the sun in the sky
Girl you shine like the moon does in the night-time
Girl you shine like the stars in the sky**

Asher and Lily couldn't help but look into each other's eyes, small smiles dawning on their faces. Lily felt Asher tighten his grip around her waist and she didn't object. Instead, she tightened her arms around his neck, making them come closer together, and their smiles, if possible, widened even more.

**In you I see something I won't find ever again
Baby, you're always on my mind
If I could find the way to open up my heart
We'd be together, we'd not be apart**

Asher grinned to himself and decided to be a little different than the other dancing couples around him. He took one of Lily's hands from around his neck and lifted it above her head and twirled her around in full circle before wrapping his arms around her again and letting her lean against him. Lily was shocked, but gladly followed Asher's daring move.

**The moment that I laid my eyes on you
I knew you'd be the one to make my dreams come true
Girl you shine like reflections on the water
Girl you shine like the sun in the sky
Girl you shine like the moon does in the night-time
Girl you shine like the stars in the sky**

Lily looked into Asher's warm, stormy gray eyes again and grinned. She rested her head against his shoulder, closed her eyes, and smiled. Asher was startled at Lily's move, which was something she rarely did, but he was happy she did. He tightened his hold on her and rested his head a top of her's, grinning lazily.

**Girl I can't imagine being without you
And I know you're gonna make my dreams come true

You know I'd never leave you
I'll never decieve you
**

"Lily Billy?" Asher asked in a weird voice. Lily slowly took her head off his shoulder and looked intently as his face.

"Yeah?"

Lily noticed how close their faces were and how Asher's face was getting closer and closer to her's. Asher tilted his head to the side slightly and closed his eyes. Lily also closed her eyes. Their noses were touching.

I'll give you every piece of my heart

Their lips touched and they met in a soft, sweet kiss, in the middle of the dance floor. It was Lily's first real kiss.

**Girl you shine, shine, shine,
Shine on me
Girl you shine, shine, shine
Shine on me
Girl you shine, shine, shine
Shine on me
Girl you shine, shine, shine
Girl you shine**

They parted, their lips and faces flushed and their eyes twinkling with an odd satisfaction. Lily never pictured her first kiss ever being that sweet and beautiful. To be quite honest she always thought her first kiss would be with Eddie, but it wasn't (A/N -- Or was it...read the prequel to this story (HPTT)...heh...Eddie never told her what happened while she was unconscious...) Asher had given her her first kiss and she knew she would remember it always

**Girl you shine like reflection on the water
Girl you shine like the sun in the sky
Girl you shine like the moon does in the night-time
Girl you shine like the stars in the sky**

"Lily?" Asher asked in gently whisper. Lily looked at him yet again, her eyes shinging with excitement and joy.

"Yes Asher?"

"Would you be my girlfriend?" he asked in that same gentle whisper. Lily smiled sheepishly and blushed slightly as she bit her lip. She looked down at the ground for a minute before looking up at him again, a big silly grin on her face.

"Sure, Ash," she whispered in his ear. "I'd love to be your girlfriend." She saw that he was smiling stupidly and he kissed her cheek before she rested her head on his shoulder again, swaying slowly on the spot.

**You're all I need to survive
And girl you keep me alive
And girl
You shine like the sun in the sky...*

The song ended and Asher reluctantly let go of Lily waist, but he quickly grabbed her hand and held it in his.

"Want to relax for a minute?" he asked. "I don't know about you but I'm thirsty." Lily chuckled.

"Yeah, I'm thirsty too!"

"I'll get us some drinks. I'll meet you at the Gryffindor Table," said Asher. He gave her another kiss on the cheek before walking, or more like skipping, to the table where they were serving drinks a stupid grin still plastered to his face. Lily grinned sheepishly before starting to walk back over to the Gryffindor Table when something roughly grabbed her arm.

"Where do you think you're going Potter?" the voice snarled and Lily recognized it immediately. She narrowed her eyes to turn and face Eddie.

“What?” she asked warily, already knowing what was going to come out of Eddie’s mouth.

“You owe me a dance, Potter,” he snapped. Lily rolled her eyes again, ‘Gee, wasn’t that unpredictable,’ she thought bitterly and sarcastically to herself.

“I don’t owe you anything, Weasley,” she snarled, ripping herself from Eddie’s grip. “Now why don’t you go do the world a favor and jump into the lake!”

Eddie smiled in a smug way and took out his wand, pointing it at Lily’s face. Lily’s eyes widened in horror and she looked at Eddie again. His smug smile on quickly disappeared and was replaced with a look of anger and hatred, so much it that it frightened Lily to no end. He looked almost as hateful and angry as well....Voldemort. And no one knew how much terror that arose in Lily’s heart and soul.

“Now you listen to me you dirty little Mudblood lover,” Eddie snarled, advancing on his old best friend. Lily, out of fear, backed away from him. “Just because you and Lazard were practically snogging each other out on the dance floor, don’t you go around thinking that you’re better than everyone else. Especially because you’re the daughter of the so-called famous Harry Potter. You, especially you, are not special in anyway!”

“Leave me alone!” Lily shouted, her voice shaking. For the very first time in her whole entire life, even after all those times facing Voldemort, for the first time, Lily felt totally defenseless.

Eddie ignored her plea and continued; “No one cares about you, Potter! No one! Lazard is only dating you because he feels sorry for you. I was your only friend and now that I’m gone you don’t have any friends and he feels bad for you, so he’s pretending to be your friend. You’re a disgrace, Potter!”

“Shut-up!”

“Your own parents didn’t want you. Your mother took one looked at the filth that you are and disowned you immediately. And your father,

let's not even go into that!"

"He didn't become a Death Eater!" Lily protested desperately. "He never betrayed me! He changed time!"

"Why do you think he changed time?" Eddie said bitterly, jamming his wand into Lily's stomach, making her flinch in pain. "You think he changed it for you? Hell no! Harry doesn't care about you at all! He changed it for himself, for his Master, for Voldemort."

"NO!" Lily shouted, a little angrier than before.

"Yes," sneered Eddie as he took a step closer to Lily, making them very close together and Lily very uncomfortable, since she couldn't back up anymore as she was against the wall. "He is only here to turn back to Voldemort. He may have changed time, Potter, but Voldemort always wins. You're daddy dearest will betray you again and will join Voldemort. Face it, Potter, no one cares about you."

"That's not true!"

"Oh yes it is," sneered Eddie, his face very close to her's. Their noses were almost touching. "They only pretend to care about because of that stupid prophecy! They need you alive to defeat Voldemort and once you've done that, they'll dump you, just like your mother did."

By this time, Lily felt both helpless, hurt, and angry, but hurt beyond words. She didn't want to believe Eddie's words, but something was nagging at her heart and Eddie had confirmed her greatest fear and it scared and hurt her at the same time. She shoved Eddie away angrily.

"I SAID TO LEAVE ME ALONE!" Lily shouted, though no one really heard her due to the loud music. Eddie frowned dangerously and advanced on her again, his wand pointed at her face, ready to attack, but a large hand pulled him away from Lily. Lily looked up and was surprised to see Harry looking down at his godson with a dangerous look in his eyes.

"What do you think you're doing Edward Weasley?" Harry snarled, gripping the boy's shoulder tightly. Lily couldn't have been more

released at the moment.

"Nothing Professor," Eddie said innocently. Harry narrowed his eyes at the redhaired boy and a green fire flashed for a second in his eyes. He grabbed Eddie roughly by the collar and literally dragged him to the Staff Table and up to Hermione.

"Lily Billy?" a voice called frantically. Lily looked to her left and saw Asher running from the Gryffindor Table and towards her.

"Where were you? Are you okay? What happened?" he asked urgently, his eyes full of worry and concern when he saw Lily's panic stricken face and her trembling hands. She shifted her gaze from Asher's concerned face to Harry at the Staff Table. Harry was saying something to Hermione and her own eyes widened dangerously. She took Eddie from Harry, also by his collar and dragged him out of the Great Hall. Harry watched them go and his gaze slowly turned to Lily. His facial features immediately softened and he dashed over to her and within seconds, he was by her side.

"Tiger? Are you okay?" he asked in a gentle, concerned voice. Lily nodded reluctantly.

"Yeah, I'm fine," muttered in a shaky voice. Harry patted her silky blonde hair gently and pulled her into a small hug. Asher was confused and kept looking from Lily to Harry.

"What did Eddie say to you?" Harry asked urgently. Asher's eyes widened dangerously.

"Eddie was bothering you again?" he asked through gritted teeth. Harry looked at Asher startled.

"What do you mean, 'again?'" Harry asked. "This has happened before?"

"Not this bad, but yes, Eddie has grown fond of harassing Lily lately," explained Asher, looking both furious and scared at the same time. Scared because he didn't want to see Harry's reaction to this.

Harry immediately turned to Lily and embraced her tightly again. He could feel her trembling underneath his arms and fury worked through like a dangerous poison. He slowly let go of Lily and got to his feet.

"Asher, Tiger, come with me to my office," said Harry as he placed a hand on Lily's back, guiding her out of the Great Hall and into the corridors. Harry looked over at Lily and noticed that she and Asher were walking very close together and were holding hands, their fingers entwined. Harry shivered, but overlooked it.

"Now, tell me everything that has been going on," said Harry firmly. Lily and Asher looked at each other and nervously before spilling out everything to Harry. Lily told him everything about what Eddie had said to him tonnight.

"He said THAT?" Harry shouted angrily. Asher grabbed Lily's hand and gave it a reassuring squeeze.

"Yes," whispered Lily. Harry strided forward and pulled Lily into a tight, warm embrace, lifting her off her feet and hugging tightly. Lily wrapped her arm around her father's neck and buried her face into his shoulder.

"Don't listen to him, Tiger," Harry said, kissing the side of Lily's face. "It's not true. I love you more than anything, and so do Sirius and Remus. Ron and Hermione love you too! I know Asher here and Robyn care about you too! Please don't listen to him Tiger, please. He's just trying to get a rise out of you. Don't listen." Harry still had Lily off the ground and in a tight hug.

"Alright," she muttered in his shoulder. "I believe you."

"Good!" he said in relief, patting her back and setting back on the ground, but didn't pull away from the hug.

"Lily Billy?" Asher asked cautiously. Lily turned to look at him and she saw that he had opened his arms for her. Lily smiled and ran into them, throwing her arms around Asher's neck and he tightly held on to her, whispering comforting words in her ear. "Did you tell Harry about your plan?"

"What plan?" Harry asked curiously. Asher and Lily broke from their hug and looked at Harry.

"It's a plan to figure out what's wrong with Eddie," said Asher.

"Yeah, I have a strong suspicion of who Voldemort's spy is," said Lily, smiling proudly. Harry smiled too.

"And who would that be?"

"Raven Dawsetta from Slytherin," Lily and Asher said in unison. Harry stared at them for a moment and leaned against his desk.

"Any particular reason why?" he asked, looking both grave and curious at the same time.

"Yes, I had a dream," explained Lily and she told Harry all about her dream and how her suspicions about Raven being a Death Eater arose.

"I think she might have used some kind of spell on him," said Lily, "a spell in which Voldemort is able to take over Eddie's soul. I remember Britta, Ed's girlfriend, telling me that Raven hit him with a spell while in the library a long while ago. Britta also said that it was about the same time Eddie started acting weird."

"Does she remember the incantation for the spell?" Harry asked. Lily shook her head and sighed.

"Unfortunately no," she muttered, "that's why we can't prove anything. It could have been any kind of spell, but it could also have been a spell to put Eddie under Voldemort's influence. It's Britta's word against Raven's. We all know that Eddie will deny Raven ever putting a curse on him."

"And how do you propose we prove Miss Dawsetta's guilt?" Harry asked. Lily looked at Asher and grinned before turning back to look at Harry.

“Time-travel,” she said simply.

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"Lily Billy?" Lily felt someone's lips press against her forehead.

"Wha?"

"C'mon, wake up," Asher whispered, gently shaking Lily awake. Lily groaned, grabbed her glasses from her bedside table and looked at her watch.

"Ash, are you bloody messing with my head?" Lily said in a low, annoyed whisper. "It's 4:30 in the morning and it's a SATURDAY!" Her head flopped back into her pillows and Asher rolled his eyes.

"You are so dumb sometimes Lily Billy," muttered Asher. "Today is SATURDAY, you're meeting Harry to-"

"OH YEAH!" Lily gasped jumping out of bed.

"Oh yeah," Asher said mimicking Lily. Lily glared at him and playfully punched him in the shoulder. "Yeah, Harry told me to wake you because he knew you'd never wake up at 4:30 in the morning."

"Thanks," Lily said dily. "I'll be back."

Lily ran into the bathroom, took her shower, and got changed. She took her wand and dried her hair before throwing it up into a ponytail, which was a little messy like always, but a bit more tamer. Personally, Asher liked her hair in that messy little ponytail. how a strand of her golden blonde hair would fall into her emerald green eyes. He thought it looked cute on her.

The two met up in the Common Room and both walked down to Harry's office, their fingers entwined, walking shoulder to shoulder. Asher let go over her hand and wrapped his arm around her shoulders. Lily responded by wrapping her arm around his waist. They reached Harry's office and knocked on the door. A very disgruntled and tired looking Harry answered it.

"Could you please not display your affections around me?" he asked

in a wary voice. Lily and Asher both blushed and let go of each other, though they still stood very close together. Harry grinned, he couldn't help it. It was just so funny how they were so embarrassed and blushing all the time. He led them into his office and he sat down at his desk.

"Alright," he started, "so I got the book to time-travel. But, how is this going to help us prove that Raven Dawsetta is working for Voldemort?"

"We time-travel around," said Lily. "We go back maybe to around last year, find Voldemort, and see if Dawsetta is working with him."

"And you can time-travel back to the time and try and find when Dawsetta put that curse on Ed," suggested Asher with a shrug. Harry sat down at his desk and looked down at the Book of Time, called, "What You Don't Know, You Will See." He stared at the book intently for a long while, before he shifted his gaze from the book and unto his daughter's face.

"You think this is a good idea?" he asked in a sincere tone.

"Well, of course I do! I mean, I came up with it," said Lily. Harry stared at her for another second and looked back down at the book. Lily furrowed her eyebrows and looked at her father with concern. It looked as though he was having an internal struggle with himself.

"I'm not sure if this is a good idea, Tiger," he said in soft voice. Lily was startled but frowned.

"What?" she asked angrily. "Why?" Harry gave a sigh.

"Messing around with time-travel is not the best thing in the world, Tiger," said Harry, looking at Lily straight in the eye.

"You've been time-traveling a lot lately," Lily snapped, leaning back in her seat, crossing her arms over her chest and pouting. Asher chuckled at the sight of her. She looked like a little two-year-old who didn't get the toy she wanted for Christmas. A grin also tugged at the corner of Harry's lips, but he didn't smile, knowing this was a serious

matter.

"I've been time-traveling because I need to change time so things were back to the way they used to be," Harry said in a firm tone of voice. Lily looked at Harry with narrowed eyes for a moment before turning away and looking at the door.

"Whatever," Lily muttered.

"Listen, Tiger, how do you know Eddie is under Voldemort's influence anyway? Maybe he's doing this under his own free will." Harry said in a reasonable tone. Lily looked at him again, her eyes shooting daggers.

"You know that's not true," Lily said in a deathly whisper. "You know Eddie is under Voldemort's influence just as much as I do. You're the one who suspected it first. Don't give me that bull, Harry!"

"First of all, you watch your tone!" Harry said, getting to his feet. Lily muttered, 'Sorry,' under her breath. "And second, Tiger, time-traveling is dangerous and you know that. Look what happened when I time-traveled, everything changed! Now, I have to do even MORE time-travel to change things back to the way they used to be. Sometimes changes don't work out for the best and sometimes they do. Eddie's change is not for the best and I know that, but sometimes you have to let things go."

"Harry," Lily started in a strange voice, "Eddie Weasley was my best friend, the best I've ever had. He was always there for me when I needed him. For Merlin's sake he saved me from the Sueno Curse last year! He put himself in front of the Cruciatus Curse for me! And now when he needs me, I'm not going to bail on him! The only way to stop Raven Dawsetta is to catch her in the action of the crime and the only way to do that is to time-travel. I need to do this Harry and I'll do it, with or without you!"

There was a deadly silence in the room as Harry stared at the determined girl sitting in front of him. He knew she would do this with or without him. He knew she would do basically anything for Eddie. Harry knew she would not give up until Eddie was back to his normal

self. She would not give up, she was the most determined person Harry had ever met. Little did he know that Lily's determination was just a reflection of his own determination.

"Asher?" Harry asked, breaking the silence. The small boy looked at him to show he was listening. "Please go back to the Gryffindor Common Room. I wish to speak to Lily alone. And, if anyone, especially Ed, Malfoy, and Raven Dawsetta asks where she is, you say she's serving an all day detention with me. Understood?"

"Yessir!"

"Good, and thank you," said Harry. Asher nodded, stood up, and gave Lily a small kiss on the cheek before leaving the office. Harry glared at Asher's back but looked back at Lily softly.

"You're right, Tiger Lily," whispered Harry, "you're right." Harry pulled out the Book of Time and placed it in front of Lily. "Are you ready?"

"You mean it?" Lily gasped, looking wide-eyed at the book. "We're really going to time-travel?"

"Yes, but only if you want to," said Harry. Lily stared at the book for a split second before jumping out of her seat.

"Of course I want to!" she cried out. "It's the only way!"

"Than, let's go," said Harry smiling. He took the book in his arms and stood beside Lily, kneeling beside her so that he was eye level with his daughter. He opened the first page.

"First, let me show you how this works, Tiger," said Harry. Lily rolled her eyes.

"I know how to time-travel, Harry," she said dryly. "Remember last year? Eddie and I time-traveled back to your second year remember?"

"Just making sure, plus you hadn't done it properly. You were caught and seen, remember?" said Harry. Lily chuckled and nodded,

admitting she and Eddie had gotten caught time-traveling back in Harry's second year. "I'm going to show you the proper way time travel, Tiger."

"Whatever," Lily muttered with a shrug. Harry looked at her sternly and took the book into his hands and opened to the first page. "-.90," he said. Lily raised an eyebrow. Point 90?

Harry turned the next page.

"The Windum," he said. Lily felt Harry grab on to her arm and hold on to her tightly as she felt her feet being pulled from the ground and swirling in mixes of colors, making Lily feel extremely dizzy. She closed her eyes, trying to ignore the dizziness, and soon she landed next to Harry with a thud, on a heap on the floor.

"Where are we?" Lily groaned.

"The Windum," said Harry tonelessly. (A/N -- "The Windum" is Ron and Hermione's house name just in case you forgot.) Harry stood up and lifted his daughter to her feet.

"Why are we here?"

"Didn't you say that Ed met Raven over the summer?" Harry asked. Lily stared at him.

"Yeah..."

"Well, let's see if she did anything to change him over the summer," said Harry shrugging. Lily shrugged also and looked around. She knew that they were in Ron and Hermione's bedroom, which thankfully was empty. Lily saw Harry put the Book of Time on the bedside table and go to the window. Lily was out of eyesight.

Lily stared at the book in front of her and curiosity got the better of her. She slowly walked over to the table and lifted the book into her arms. With this book, she could change time and travel anywhere, her past, her *future.* The thought gave her shivers down her spine. How would she end up in the future? Would she be married? Kids?

What kind of job? Did she fall into the hands of Voldemort? Or did she defeat him? There were so many questions about the future. Lily took a deep breath and slowly opened the Book of Time to the first page.

"Think of a number," she said softly to herself. "'Alright...erm....-15.'" Little did she know that Harry had heard her voice and his ears perked up. Lily turned another page and Harry whipped around to see her holding the Book of Time and using it.

"Lily?" he asked calmly. "What are you doing?"

"Think of the place?" Lily asked herself, completely ignoring Harry. She didn't even realize he had noticed what she was doing.

"Lily?"

Lily thought for a moment before shouting, "Godric's Hollow!"

"LILY?"

But, before Lily could say anything else, she felt her feet being lifted from the ground and someone's arms wrap around her frantically and tightly. She had just realized what she had done and gasped before closing her eyes. She felt Harry hold her tightly and pull her to him and she and Harry were spinning madly and widely in a pool of many colors. Like a swirling rainbow. The colors made her dizzy again and her head slumped against Harry before she passed out completely.

Harry noticed that she fell unconscious and immediately lifted his daughter off her feet and cradled her in his arms.

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Someone was gently patting her face. The sunlight shone brightly on to her eyes, making her squint in annoyance and discomfort.

"Wha?" she groaned.

"Tiger?" a voice asked urgently. Lily felt a hand gently support her

neck and another supporting her back as she sat up. "Are you okay? Oh, bloody! I knew that trip was going to be too much for you."

"What happened?" Lily asked in a tired whisper, her eyes starting to squint open.

"You passed out, Tiger," said Harry as he helped Lily to her feet.

"I realized that," she snapped, zigzagging back and forth, not being able to keep her balance. Her eyes were not completely opened yet. She felt Harry's two strong hands keep her on her feet. "Howcome I passed out?"

"Godric's Hollow is very far from Hogwarts," explained Harry, "it was no wonder the trip was so difficult for you."

There was a pause.

"Lily, what were you thinking?" Harry asked sternly. "I don't want you touching that book! Do you understand me? It's dangerous! We're supposed to be investigating Raven Dawsetta! Not to go anywhere in time as we please! Understood?"

"Alright," Lily muttered, slowly opening her eyes and taking in her surroundings. "Where are we?"

"You tell me," said Harry, a smile tugging at his mouth. "You're the one that ordered the book to take us here."

Lily noticed she had been laying in a flower bed filled with little flowers and some weeds in it, in the back of a little white house with a large backyard. Lily looked around and noticed a small swingset in the middle of the yard and a shed in the corner of the yard, with two broomsticks leaning against the door. The grass was green and baby soft. There was a little wood near the swingset that had a fence around it. Lily immediately recognized her surroundings and gasped.

"Harry!" she said in a deathly whisper. "This-this is-"

"Yes," whispered Harry, placing a gentle hand on Lily shoulder. "You

took us to Godric's Hollow. This is where we used to live." Lily looked around again, a smile beaming on her face.

"It's exactly as I remember it," said Lily. "I wished we hadn't moved."

"Me too, but we had to Tiger," explained Harry, "Voldemort found out where we were and it wasn't safe to stay here anymore. But, yes, it was a nice home. I miss it too!"

The two Potters just stared at house before Harry stepped forward and started walking towards it. Lily raised an eyebrow.

"Where are you going?"

"I want to see something," was all Harry said as he continued to walk. Lily stared at Harry's back with a confused expression on her face. She shrugged before following Harry through the garden. He reached a small window, which Lily remembered led to the garage. Harry slowly took out his wand and muttered a few selected words and the window slowly opened.

"What are you doing?" Lily asked when she caught up with Harry.

"Now that we're here, I would like to see something," Harry repeated. Lily rolled her eyes.

"Well, what do you want to see?" Lily asked impatiently. Harry gave a weak chuckle.

"You'll see," said Harry, "c'mon."

Harry climbed through the window and landed in the garage like a cat. He stuck his hand out the window for Lily to take. She stared at it and rolled her eyes in an annoyed tone.

"I think I can climb through a window, Harry," she said dryly. Harry chuckled at her spunk and stood back. Lily climbed through the window, even more quiet than Harry and stood by his side. Harry raised his wand and muttered "Accio Invisibility Cloak!" Lily looked towards the door to see the familiar cloak soaring towards them. Harry

caught it and threw it over them.

“Ready?”

“I guess,” muttered Lily and the two left the garage and headed in towards the house. Lily noticed that the garage door led into a small hallway. To the left of the hallway was the kitchen, which led to another room. To the right of the hallway was a small staircase, which obviously led upstairs into the bedrooms. Harry turned left, which forced Lily to turn left. It was obvious that Harry was going to be in charge of where they went and what they saw, which annoyed Lily to no end. She liked being the one in charge and didn’t want to have it any other way. But, she knew there was no point in arguing with Harry.

Lily could hear voices coming from the room which was beside the kitchen and which Lily recognized as a family room. When the two invisible people entered the doorway, you couldn’t help but smile at the sight. The family room was very cozy and homely like. It had a fire place on one wall and a navy blue carpet with wooden furniture and dark blue, fluffy cushions on them. Sitting on the love couch on these dark, blue cushions was Sirius. He looked the same, but a lot younger and a little healthier in Lily’s opinion. ‘Of course he does,’ Lily thought dryly to herself, ‘he’s only fifteen years younger here.’

Sirius had a large grin on his haunted, but handsome face and was leaning forwards, resting his elbows on his knees. Lily looked around the room and saw a much younger Harry sitting on the floor. Lily almost gasped out loud. He looked almost exactly the same, but so young. He looked about nineteen. But, Lily remembered that Harry was around twenty-one when she was young.

The thing that really caught her eye was the tiny baby girl, giggling happily in Harry’s lap. She had startling emerald green eyes filled with alert and joy. A cute stubby nose and little blonde curls that surrounded her head and ears. There was one strand of blonde that was tied up in a tiny green bow at the top of the baby’s head. Lily smiled at the baby and recognized it as herself.

Young Harry was bouncing baby Lily on one knee and she was

giggling with delight, stuffing her fingers in her mouth.

"Hey, Padfoot?" young Harry called as he bounced the baby in his arms. "You think she's ready to walk?" Sirius grinned.

"Yeah, I reckon so," he said smiling. "She's a year old and has been crawling for quite awhile."

"Let's try," young Harry said as he got to his feet, carefully placing Lily on his hip and walked over to Sirius and handed the little girl into Sirius's arms. Sirius carried her to one side of the room as the young Harry moved to the other side of the room and stood on his knees. Sirius bent down on his own knees and rested baby Lily gently on the ground. Baby Lily rested on her hands and knees, in a crawling position, looking around the room curiously. Sirius took her wrists into his hands and hoisted her on to her feet, still holding her wrists. Baby Lily took some steps as Sirius gently held on to her wrists and guided her.

"I'm going to let go of her," said Sirius. Young Harry looked nervous, but nodded reluctantly. Sirius slowly let go of baby Lily's wrists and backed away. Surprisingly, baby Lily didn't stumble or fall. She just let her hands fall to her side and she stood on her chubby little legs, looking at Harry with a weird look in her emerald depths.

"C'mon, Lils, c'mon, come to Daddy," said young Harry, holding out his arms for baby Lily to run into. Baby Lily giggled and took a step towards the younger Harry. Sirius grinned widely and cautiously walked behind baby Lily, just in case she did fall. Young Harry was still sitting in his spot, his arms wide open.

"She took her first step Sirius!" young Harry shouted excitedly. Sirius grinned and nodded. "C'mon Flower, c'mon, you can do it. Come to Daddy."

Baby Lily giggled again and reached out her arms toward young Harry, taking little steps toward him, her first steps. Both of the Potters had their arms wide open, trying to reach each other. Sirius watching the baby girl's back the whole time, grinning proudly at the little girl.

"C'mon Lily," said Sirius, "c'mon you can do it. Reach daddy."

"C'mon baby," said young Harry, still reaching out his arms. Baby Lily was about four feet in front of him. "C'mon....you can do it...just a few more steps..."

Baby Lily took three more steps before stumbling into her father's arms. Young Harry wrapped his arms around his baby daughter and lifted her off her feet, giving out a leap of joy.

"You did it baby!" cried young Harry spinning his baby girl in his arms lovingly. "You walked all by yourself! I'm so proud of you!"

"Dada!"

Young Harry and Sirius both stared at the amazing little girl smiling and giggling in Harry's arms.

"Did she-?"

"She did!"

"She said 'Dada,'" the two said in unison. Baby Lily giggled and tugged on young Harry's messy jet-black hair.

"Dada," she repeated, resting her head against young Harry's chest. Young Harry looked at Sirius wide-eyed and held the baby closer to him.

"She's growing up so fast," Sirius commented. "She took her first steps and said her first word in the same hour. She's one tremendous little girl."

"Trust me Padfoot," said young Harry, "I know."

"Before you know it, she'll be going to Hogwarts and playing Quidditch, than she'll be dating boys--"

"Padfoot," young Harry said in a warning tone, "don't give me those

ideas. She's got a long time before she starts...y'know..."

"Dating?" Sirius asked in a helpful voice. Young Harry rolled his eyes.

"Oh shut-up!"

There was a few moments silence as young Harry continued to bounce and cradle baby Lily in his arms, soothing her head and whistling gently. Sirius smiled and left the room mentioning something about sending 1,000 Muggle pizzas to Moony's house. Baby Lily just had her head rested against Harry's shoulder and her eyes slowly drooped and closed. Her breathing was steady and was soon sleeping soundly in Harry's arms.

"I love you baby," young Harry whispered, looking down at his daughter's sleeping head, resting against him. "I love you more than life itself, I'd do anything for you, just always remember that baby, anything. I love you so much."

"Lily?" Lily jumped as she heard her father's voice in her ear. She looked around and saw that she and Harry were underneath her, or rather, their Invisability Cloak. Lily had temporarily forgotten where she was and what she was doing there. She had gotten so hooked on watching the scene in front of her. Lily had gotten the strangest feeling as she watched her father cradle her. Her stomach was twisted in knots and her throat had this weird feeling inside. It felt as though a lump were in her throat, like a volcano ready to erupt. What was that feeling, with the whole throat nonsense. Lily decided to forget about it and ask Robby about it later.

"Lily?" Harry repeated. "You know what young me just said to young you?"

"Yeah..."

"I meant and still do mean every word of it," he said patting her silk blonde hair gently. A small smile tugged at Lily's lips and she hugged Harry as tightly as she could, clinging on for dear life. Why she was clinging to him so tightly, she knew found out. She just loved him so much she had to show it. Harry wrapped his arms around his

daughter and rocked her gently, much like the way young Harry was rocking baby Lily.

How ironic it was to have two Harry's, one thirty-six, the other twenty-one, cradling two Lily's, one a year, the other turning sixteen in the matter of weeks. It was a strange seen, without a doubt, but you couldn't help but smile.

“Harry?” she asked, noticing how her father grabbed the book of time and had this malicious grin on his face. “What-?”

“I feel like I’m watching Muggle home movies,” said Harry.

“What-?”

"I want to see something else," said Harry, smiling.

“Harry, what-?”

“C’mon, let’s get out of here,” said Harry, hurridly grabbing Lily’s arm and taking the Time Travel book in his other hand.

“Where are we going?” Lily asked. Harry grinned.

“You’ll see,” was all he said. He opened the book and smiled. He thought of a number, which was three, and the place was the same, Godric’ Hollow. Before Lily knew what was happening, she felt her feet being lifted off the ground and she clung on to Harry’s arm, her eyes clenched tightly shut. She and Harry hit the floor with a thud and Lily slowly opened her eyes, the scene before bring a small smile to her lips. It was her sixth birthday.

[illegible]

“PRESENTS!” a small girl, around six years old, shouted running down the stairs. You couldn’t help but smile as you say her. Her hair was in two messy pigtails, with strands of her messy, golden blonde hair falling her eyes. Her emerald green eyes were sparkling with delight and joy as she stumbled into the room, a small smile creeping on her lips. Right behind her was lanky boy, around seven, with firey red hair, loads of freckles, and a huge grin on his face.

“Calm down, Lils,” said Sirius Black, who was sitting on the sofa next to Remus Lupin. “Wait for daddy, and than we can open presents.” The little girl, also known as Lily, rolled her eyes and turned her head towards the entrance to the family room.

“DADDY!” she shouted at the top of her lungs, making a pregnant Hermione nearly jump out of her skin. Ron laughed and kissed her tenderly on the cheek to her help her and the baby inside calm down. “DADDY! GET DOWN HERE! I WANT TO OPEN PRESENTS!”

“Lily, please!” Hermione gasped. She looked at her husband. “I never knew a six year old little girl could be so loud.” Sirius let out a proud laugh.

“Lily isn’t your average six year old girl,” said Sirius, beaming proudly at the little girl sitting in front of him. Lily smiled at him and immediately placed herself into the older man’s lap. Sirius wrapped his arms tightly around her, tickling her stomach in the process. Lily let out a joyous giggle and slapped Sirius’s hand away, to stop him from tickling her. Sirius just smiled and hugged the tiny little girl closer to him.

The little redheaded boy smiled and walked over to his mother and father, Ron and Hermione. He stood in front of his mother and looked at her overlarged stomach. He slowly placed his hand on it. Hermione placed her hand on top of his and smiled at her little boy.

“You’re new baby brother or sister should be here any day now, Eddie,” said Hermione patting his hand. The little boy, known as

Eddie, let out a small grin on his tiny little lips.

"I want a sister," he said firmly.

"You do?" Ron asked, pulling his son on to his lap and bouncing him on his knee. "A baby sister eh?"

"Yes!"

"Why a baby sister? Why not a brother?" Ron asked curiously.

"Because I want a sister just like Lily!" Eddie cried, looking at his best friend with admiration and joy. Lily looked at him and spit into her hand. Hermione made a face of disgust as Eddie also spit into his hand. The two small children grinned and shook hands, making a spitshake, their friendship handshake.

"Bestest friends?" Lily asked.

"Always!" Eddie said with glee. Sirius looked over at Ron and smiled.

"What are we going to do with these two?" Remus asked, shaking his head amusedly. Sirius raised an eyebrow.

"I don't know about you, but I know I'm going to tickle Lily Flower here until she begs for mercy!" Sirius shouted, grabbing Lily and tickling her mercilessly. Lily let out a playful scream and let out loud laughs and giggles.

"Say mercy!"

"NO!" Lily managed through her laughs. "Eddie help me!"

Eddie let out a playful, angry shout and leaped at Sirius, throwing his arms around his neck and trying desperately to tackle him. Sirius just grabbed Eddie's arms and pinned him to the couch next to Lily, tickling them both mercilessly. The two let out many cries of laughter and giggles, asking Sirius to stop.

Ron had wrapped his arm around his wife, them both smiling. Remus

was laughing at the scene, knowing how much joy and love was filling the room.

Lily was almost crying she was being tickled so much.

"Please-Padfoot-stop!" she cried through her laughs.

"Never!"

"DADDY!"

"Sirius!" a sharp voice said in amusement. "What may I ask are you doing to my daughter and godson?"

Sirius looked up and stopped tickling the two six year olds to see his own godson, Harry, leaning on the doorframe, grinning. Lily immediately jumped to her feet laughing and ran to Harry.

"He was tickling me daddy and he wouldn't stop!" Lily said hugging Harry's leg tightly. Harry gave Sirius a playful glare. "Beat him up!"

Harry gave Sirius a wink before clenching his fists and charging towards Sirius with his fists raised.

"Did you tickle my Lily Flower?" Harry asked in a playful dangerous voice. He gave Sirius a wink.

"Darn right I did!"

"Beat him up daddy!" Lily shouted, pointing at Sirius. Harry grinned and charged at Sirius. Lily and Eddie let out loud screams, both laughing as Sirius and Harry playfully fought each other to the ground.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang from upstairs and everything went deathly silent. Lily and Eddie's smiling faces slowly disappeared and their eyes widened like saucers. Harry immediately jumped to his feet and took out his wand; Sirius, Remus, and Ron doing the same. Hermione ran over to Lily and Eddie and wrapped an arm around each of them. Nobody even dared to barely breathe.

“What was that?” Hermione finally whispered, breaking the silence. Harry’s eyes narrowed and he slowly advanced into the kitchen, followed closely by Sirius, who had his hand on Harry’s shoulder, and Ron. Remus stood in front of Hermione and the two children.

The silence was so eerie that Lily could hear a ringing in her ears, until a pop sound came from the kitchen and she heard gasps from Harry and Sirius and a terrified yell from Ron.

“Well, hello Harry,” came a voice. A voice that Lily recognized only too well. Even being only six years old, she had a few encounters with the man who owned this voice, which was cold and high, sending chills down the little girl’s spine; Voldemort.

“What do you want Voldemort?” Harry’s voice snarled dangerously. Lily heard Hermione give a quiet sob as Remus quickly turned to them.

“Get them out of here,” he whispered frantically to Hermione. “Use Floo Powder to get to the Auroring Headquarters.”

“I can’t use Floo Powder,” Hermione said desperately, pointing to her overlarged stomach. “I’ll loose the baby.” Remus swore slightly and looked over at Eddie and Lily, a desperate look in his tired, stormy, gray eyes.

“What are you doing here?” Sirius’s voice asked from the kitchen. They heard a quiet, high cackle and a painful moan from Harry. Remus and Hermione knew it was because of his scar.

“To wish young Flower a Happy Birthday,” said Voldemort. Lily’s eyes widened and she quickly looked at the two adults. She felt Eddie grap on to her wrist tightly, but comfortingly and would not let go.

“You go with them,” said Hermione, “take Lily and Eddie to Auroring Headquarters.”

“And what are you going to do? Fight Voldemort while you’re nine months pregnant? You’ll kill yourself AND the baby.”

“Keep away from her,” snarled Harry’s voice. “It’s me you want, leave her out of this!”

“I’m afraid you are mistaken, Harry,” said Voldemort’s voice. “For it is the girl that I want and you I don’t need.”

“I TOLD YOU TO KEEP AWAY FROM HER!” Harry’s voice roared, making everyone jump. “I’LL KILL YOU, TOM RIDDLE, I SWEAR I WILL!”

“We’ve got to get them out of here!” Remus said in a loud whisper. Voldemort must have heard because;

“I don’t think so werewolf,” came the cold high voice. There was a pop from the kitchen, followed by Harry swearing loudly. Then came four different pops from behind Hermione. Lily, Eddie, Hermione, and Remus all whipped around. Hermione screamed facing Voldemort and three Death Eaters. There were frantic footsteps from the kitchen as they charged into the living room. Voldemort raised his wand and pointed it at Hermione’s face, making the footsteps stop abruptly.

“Take another step and I’ll kill her so fast it’ll make your head spin,” growled Voldemort. Lily turned her head slightly and saw Harry, Ron, Sirius, and Remus all their wands slowly lowering to their sides. “Yes, I doubt very much that Mr. Weasley would like to see his Mudblood wife and unborn child die like this.”

Ron jerked forward with his face burning with complete and utter fury and fists clenched, but Remus grabbed hold of his cloak to prevent him from taking another step forward and from doing anything stupid that could provoke Voldemort to actually kill Hermione.

At this point, Sirius had already grabbed Eddie and Lily and pushed the two children behind Harry and himself, to guard them from harm’s way. Voldemort eyed the small girl that was cowering from behind the older man who was like a second father to her. His evil grin widened and he stepped closer to Hermione with her wand pointed at her face.

“I have a proposition to make,” said Voldemort. Harry narrowed his eyes, if was even possible, even more. He knew what was coming

and he knew that neither of them would be happy with it. "Give me the girl, and I'll let the Mudblood and the rest of you go."

Everyone stared blankly at Voldemort. Harry slowly turned and looked at Ron, who had grown deathly pale. You couldn't even see his freckles. He turned and looked at Harry, his eyes filled with fear, confusion, hopelessness, and desperation. Then, Ron's eyes slowly drifted from Harry and settled on the little girl whose hand was clutching on to the back of Harry's cloak, her emerald green eyes filled with fear and sorrow. Harry knew that Ron was having an internal struggle with himself. Harry looked down at his daughter, then back at Voldemort's blood red eyes. Red connected with green and they didn't tear away.

"Now, this makes things a little more complicated, wouldn't you say so?" Voldemort asked, not breaking the eye contact with Harry. Harry looked over at Hermione. She turned her head slightly and gave Harry an encouraging nod. Harry was not going to let this happen.; let his best friend and her unborn child die at Voldemort's hands. Harry didn't know what to do anymore. He knew Ron would be devastated if anything ever happened to Hermione or his unborn son or daughter. Hermione, Eddie, and the new baby meant everything to him. They were his whole world and if anything happened to one of them, especially at Voldemort's hands, Ron would completely breakdown and lose his mind. But, then, what about Lily? Lily was everything to Harry if not more. She was the only family he had and it was his only child, his daughter, his baby girl, his flower, his life. If Lily died, he died. Harry didn't have a clue on what to do, he couldn't sacrifice himself because he wasn't what Voldemort wanted.

"Well, Harry, what's your decision?" Voldemort asked. Harry opened his mouth to tell Voldemort to shove off basically, but;

"Take me," a voice quipped up behind him. Harry's eyes widened with horror. He knew that voice only too well. It was the same voice that told him that she loved him everynight as he tucked her into bed after telling her stories. The same voice he heard singing in the bathtub every evening and the same voice that giggled when he tickled her. The voice of his one and only baby girl; Lily's voice.

Harry whipped around and saw the small six-year old girl step out from behind himself and Sirius to face Voldemort with a determined look on her face. Eddie reached out and grabbed her arm, but she snatched it away roughly but he had a firm grip. He was about to go after his best friend but Sirius held him back.

Voldemort stared at Lily with a triumph look in his evil, cold, red eyes, that narrowed making him look like a snake as they set on the tiny little girl in front of him. The girl that was destined to destroy him.

"Good decision little one," he said smugly. Harry was in such a state of shock on Lily's behavior that he seemed petrified.

Voldemort grabbed Hermione, who gave a weak shriek and shoved her towards Ron roughly. Being pregnant and barely can control her balance, she stumbled and almost fell straight on her stomach, but her husband dashed forward and caught her before she even touched the floor and dragged her to her feet, despite her heavy weight. As Ron caught Hermione, Voldemort grabbed Lily and dragged her towards him, his hands practically around her throat. When Harry saw this, he came back to his senses.

"LILY!" Eddie shouted. "LEAVE MY BESTEST FRIEND ALONE YOU EVIL-YOU!"

"LEAVE HER ALONE! GET OFF HER NOW!" Harry roared, shaking with fury, raising his wand and pointing it at Voldemort.

"Say good-bye to your Flower," Voldemort whispered to Harry as he looked at Lily with a triumph look on his face. Anger soared through Harry's bones like a dangerous, deadly poison and he had one choice. Harry took his glasses and ripped them off his face before closing his eyes, the power inside him building up. Before anyone could do anything else, Harry's eyes opened.

"VALOR!" Harry roared as loudly as he could. His voice was deep, firm, shaking, and filled with a trembling anger. A bright green light soared towards Voldemort as he gave a high, cold shriek. He had no time to grab the little girl he wanted to kill, but shoved her away and Apparated on the spot with his fellow Death Eaters, who also

panicked at Harry's action. Lily stumbled backwards from Voldemort's shove and flipped over the table. Everyone covered the eyes due to the blinding green light and held their breaths.

The light died down and everyone uncovered their eyes and surveyed the scene. Lily was behind the table, muttering something about her bottom being sore. Sirius gave a breath of relief and dashed over to the little girl and scooped her up in his arms, cradling her protectively.

"Oh Lils," he muttered as he patted her head gently, "thank heavens you're alright!"

"I'm okay," she whispered, hugging Sirius tightly. Sirius was holding on to the little girl for dear life. He looked over at Harry, who had fainted due to the energy he had used performing Eyleuta to save Lily.

Ron immediately rushed over to Harry's side and looked down at his best friend. Hermione was weeping quietly as she clutched tightly on to her son, sobbing into his hair, completely shell-shocked about what had just happened. Remus walked over to her and embraced her tightly, trying to comfort her.

"Daddy?" Lily whispered quietly after a long while of eerie silence. "Daddy?"

"Daddy's sick," said Ron as he levitated Harry on to the couch. Lily took her face out of Sirius's shoulder and looked at her father, her eyes filled with worry and concern for her father.

"Is he okay?"

"He'll be fine, Lily Flower," said Ron smiling. "He's just tired." He turned to Hermione and strided over to her, pulling her to him as tightly as he could, letting her cry into his shoulder, patting her curly hair gently, whispering soothing words into her ear.

"Guys?" a voice groaned from the couch. Lily turned and saw Harry moving slightly. She immediately began to struggle in Sirius's arms.

"Daddy!" she cried. "Down, Sirius, down!" Sirius smiled and put Lily

on the ground. The six-year old dashed over to the couch and threw her arms around her father and held on tightly. Harry hugged her back.

"Flower, what were you thinking?" Harry asked, cradling Lily. "You could have died! Don't you ever do that again, you hear?"

"But daddy, I knew I wouldn't die," said Lily, looking a bit crestfallen. Harry looked at Sirius, who looked just as confused. Harry turned back to Lily.

"What are you saying, baby?"

"I knew you would save me," she said smiling. Harry stared at her for a long moment, into her emerald depths. "I wasn't going to let Voldemort kill my godmummy and I knew that you couldn't save her. You were too scared to do anything. I saw it in your eyes. Your eyes always go this weird color when your scared. So I decided to give myself and I knew you'd never let Voldemort hurt me."

Everyone stared at Lily astonished. She just smiled and hugged Harry tightly, burying her face into the crook of his neck. Harry stared at his friends wide-eyed, not believing Lily's words. The trust she had in Harry, the love she had in herself to be brave enough to risk her life to save Hermione.

"You've got the heart of a lion, Lily," whispered Harry. Lily looked up and groaned.

"I don't want to have the heart of a lion," she whined. Everyone raised confused eyebrows. "I want to have the heart of a....a...A TIGER!"

"What?" Ron asked incredulously.

"A lot of peoples have the heart of a lion, but do you know any peoples who have the heart of a tiger?" Lily asked smiling, a delightful twinkle in her shining, emerald green eyes.

"No, I don't," said Remus honestly, an amused laugh in his voice. Sirius was also wearing an amused smile. Hermione was smiling as

Chapter 16- Back In The Hospital Wing:

"C'mon, Tiger, I think we've seen enough here," said Harry, "let's get out of here."

"Sure," Lily whispered as Harry took her hand and dragged her back outside before taking off the Invisibility Cloak and opening the book.

"I need to head back to your fifth year really quick," Harry explained as he flipped open the book to the first page. "I want you to take the cloak and head to the hospital wing. It should be empty. I'll meet you there."

"Sure," said Lily shrugging. "Why do you need to go back to last year?"

"Time-travel business," Harry said simply. "Nine!" He said as he flipped to the second page after thinking of a number.

"What for?" Lily asked curiously. She noticed how Harry's sparkling emerald depths suddenly became this dark green color and his eyes clouded over for a brief moment. Lily immediately regretted asking.

"To change things back to the way they used to," he said solemnly. Lily bit her lip and looked her feet, which were shifting uncomfortably. She knew that she wanted Harry alive with her all the time. Why couldn't she just tell him this? Why couldn't she just say that she wants Harry to stay? 'Because you're a coward,' Lily thought, 'because you know what'll happen if he does stay. Damn that bloody prophecy.'

"Harry?" Lily called out timidly and quietly, but she felt Harry grab her arm and pull her closer to him.

"Harry Potter's Office!" Harry called out. Lily was about to call his name again, but she was already swirling in colors, her feet being pulled off the ground. She closed her eyes tightly, not wanting to faint or get sick again. Soon, she landed on the floor with a loud thud and she heard Harry grunt next to her.

"You okay Tiger?" Lily heard Harry ask. She had not yet opened her eyes, but was shaking her head to shake away the dizziness she felt.

"Fine," she muttered before slowly opening those emeralds and studying the scene around her. "Where are we?"

"You're fifth year, Remus's office," said Harry firmly. He got his feet. Lily followed his motion and brushed off her robes. Harry looked around quickly and tossed her the cloak.

"Here," he said as Lily caught it. "Remember, head to the hospital wing, it should be empty. No wandering around, understood?"

"Okay," said Lily, rolling her eyes, as she tossed the cloak over her shoulders and over her head, and disappearing from Harry's sight. She opened the door and tip-toed out, not wanting to catch any unwanted attention.

"Be careful Tiger," she heard Harry whisper. She continued walking quietly to the hospital wing, safely hidden under the cloak. She slowly made her way to the hospital wing and creaked the door open. There were three beds taken. Harry said the place would be empty! But, then she saw who was lying in the three beds. And, what she saw, shocked her.

Lying in one bed, on the left side of the hospital wing was Remus. He seemed to be sleeping, or maybe he was unconscious. Lily didn't know. Then her eyes drifted to the two people lying in separate beds on the right side of the room. On one bed was herself, Lily, and she seemed to be sleeping peacefully.

Then, in the next bed over was Eddie, her best friend. She cocked her head to the side and studied him through the crack of the door. She looked around and slowly slipped into the hospital wing without Eddie noticing and walked over to the side of his bed and studied him. His face was pale, even his freckles were pale. His old, normally, warm chestnut eyes were clouded over, full of sadness, depression, regret, and something else, but Lily couldn't figure out what it was. His pale lips were curled into a sad frown. His fists were clenched tightly at his side as Eddie just stared blankly at the ceiling. Lily

frowned slightly and wondered what could possibly make Eddie so upset? Then, she looked over at the next bed and saw that the Lily sleeping in the bed was unconscious. This must have been when she was under the Sueno Curse.

Lily gave a silent sigh to herself and looked down at Eddie again and saw that he was looking over at the sleeping form of her in the bed next to her. More sadness in his eyes welled up as tears brimmed his eyes. He rolled over and buried his face into his pillow, sobbing.

“Not Lily!” she heard him scream furiously into the pillow. “Not my Lily!”

Lily’s eyes widened the size of saucers. Her eyes were widened with shock, astonishment, and a little bit of frustration or anger. You couldn’t really tell. His Lily? Since when was Lily ever his? Lily clenched her teeth for a moment, a nervous knot lurching in the pit of her stomach. She wasn’t sure if it was nerves, anxiety, anger, or maybe a mixture of all those emotions.

Lily looked intently at Eddie as he sat up, wiped his eyes, and looked at her sleeping form in the next bed before standing up, crossing over and kneeling beside her bed. Lily looked over at his face as he stared down at her form. A weird look in his eyes. Lily didn’t like the look of it. It was something she had seen only once, and that was when she was dancing with him on the stage at the Halloween Ball of that year. Lily didn’t know what it was. She didn’t bother to think about it at that precise moment, as she watched as Eddie tightly grasped her hand.

“Lily?” he asked in a choked up voice. Lily stared at him intently as she listened to what he was saying. “I don’t know if you can hear me or not, but, I’ve got to tell you something important. I can’t let you die without knowing something...”

His voice trailed off. Lily wanted to shout for him, hug him, comfort him. His eyes were so blank, so lonely. Did he really think that she was going to die? She wanted to reach out to him and tell him everything was going to be okay. But, she knew she couldn’t so she decided to listen instead. What was so important that he had to tell her anyway?

"I never hated you," started Eddie, "I was only upset because you were spending all your time with Harry. I regret everything I said to him, everything I said to you. But, most of all, I regret losing the strong friendship we had."

Lily raised a confused eyebrow and wondered what Eddie was talking about. Then, it hit her. They were in a fight during this time and were not on speaking terms. Eddie had said some really nasty things to Harry and Lily immediately came to Harry's defense, becoming furious with Eddie. Eddie retaliated and both hated each other for a couple of days. Lily took a deep breath and continued to what Eddie had to say.

But, he didn't say anything for a moment. He just reached out his free hand, the other still grasping her's tightly, and brushed a strand of her blonde hair out of her face. A small smile traced his lips as he stared intently at her sleeping face. Lily felt the knots in the stomach twist again at the look Eddie was giving her sleeping form. He then raised his hand and caressed her pale, but usual rosy cheek, with his hand.

"Lils?" Eddie whispered to her sleeping form. Lily's ears immediately perked up and listened with all her ears. "There's something else you've got to know...I don't know when these feelings started, but..."

He hesitated. Lily's stomach was making motions she had never felt before. Twisting and spinning in circles, like she had just been on a Muggle roller coaster forty times and then immediately riding her Firebolt and doing the Wronksi Feint (sp) about a thousand times. She felt sick, but yet she felt anxious, excited, and nervous all at once. She had never felt these emotions like this over someone telling her something like this before. Ever. Lily watched anxiously as Eddie blushed slightly, still looking down at Lily's sleeping form.

"Lils," he started, "I really, really like you."

Lily's stomach dropped, right along with her jaw. Did he mean what she thought he meant? Did he like her in THAT way?

"You're my best friend," said Eddie, "and I'd do anything for you."

Lily's eyes widened as Eddie stared at her, that weird look in his eyes again. She heard the door to the hospital wing open and she whipped around to see fifteen year old Harry Potter walk in and stare at Eddie leaning over Lily's sleeping form. His eyes narrowed as he watched the scene. Lily turned back around to look at Eddie. Apparently, he hadn't heard Harry come in. But, Lily couldn't help notice how his face was leaning closer and closer to her unconscious form's face. Lily's eyes widened again. It looked as though those emeralds were going to pop out of her head. Was he-? No, he wouldn't! Would he?

Eddie's face came closer and closer to her's. Lily stared at him, wide-eyed, her eyes refusing to blink. It was like some invisible force was pulling Eddie closer and closer to her sleeping form. She watched as her best friend slowly kissed her gently on the lips, before pulling away softly, a big, shocked, goofy smile on his lips.

Lily stared at him wide-eyed. She had forgotten how to breathe. This is how Eddie felt about her? He liked her? Hell, he kissed her! Lily seemed to be having some kind of nervous breakdown. She nearly screamed out loud and jumped out of her skin when she heard someone clear their throat loudly. She saw Eddie jump too at the corner of her eye. There stood an angry looking fifteen year old Harry Potter in the doorway. Lily had forgotten he was there.

"Harry?" Eddie asked nervously. The two boys never broke eye contact. Lily noticed that there was a green fire blazing in Harry's eyes and that his fists were clenched. She rolled her eyes at the overprotectiveness,

"Eddie?" Harry said through gritted teeth. "Did you just?"

Eddie seemed to have given a, loud, frustrated groan and jumped to his feet, facing Harry angrily.

"Harry, I'm not in the mood to hear you lecture me!" Eddie snapped impatiently. Lily stared at him in amazement and slightly impressed. "Yes, I kissed Lily!"

Lily's breath seemed to get caught in her throat when Eddie said

these words. But, for some bizarre reason, she couldn't help but grin like a fool.

"Listen," Eddie continued, "no matter who you are, father or no father, you can't stop my feelings for her!"

Lily's sheepish grin only widened.

"It wasn't even a real kiss or anything! Just a brush against the lips!" Eddie snapped. Lily's heart seemed to plummet a little when he said this. "It's not like she's awake to realize it or anything! Now, leave me alone! She's my best friend, your future daughter, is dying and all you can worry about is that I kissed her!"

Lily was staring at Eddie in a way she never stared at him before. Even Harry was looking at him in this weird way. Eddie brushed past Harry and stormed out of the hospital wing, Harry watching him the whole time.

Lily let out a tiny gulp before turning to look at fifteen year old Harry. His eyes were fixed on the door Eddie had just stormed through. Harry took a deep breath and gave a long sigh before turning his gaze on to the sleeping Lily in the bed. He walked to the side of the bed and looked down at the unconscious girl.

"Why Eddie?" he muttered. "Why my best friends' son? Why couldn't be somebody I didn't trust or approve of? That way I could forbid you to see him. Why did he have to be the one to fall in love with you? And I know you love him too, just as much, if not more."

Lily's heart seemed to do a somersault when Harry said these words. Harry reached out his hand and he patted Lily's sleeping head gently.

"That just means I have to lose you to a boy sooner than when I'm ready," he whispered. With that, Harry caressed her cheek with his thumb before turning away and walking towards the door. He stopped at the door and turned around to look at Lily again.

"I love you, Lils," was all he said before leaving and closing the door behind him. Lily stared at the spot where Harry had left, her feet

cemented to the ground, her eyes not blinking. She seemed almost petrified. She didn't even hear the door open or see thirty-six year old Harry walk in looking for her.

"Tiger?" Harry called. "Where are you?"

Lily still seemed to be frozen to the spot.

"Tiger?" Harry called again. "You had better be here! I swear if you're not in here, you'll be grounded from that racing broom until you're thirty! Lily, where are you?"

At the sound of Harry calling her name, Lily jumped slightly and ripped the cloak off her shoulders.

"I'm here, Harry," she called. Harry turned to her, relief written all over his face and concerned emeralds.

"What didn't you respond the first time I called?"

"Oh, it was just...nothing," Lily muttered, going slightly red. Harry raised a suspicious eyebrow and looked around. He saw the sleeping form of Lily in the bed and his eyes slowly widened.

"Is this when-"

"Yes, this was when I had the Sueno Curse on me," Lily said in a monotone of voice.

"Was Eddie-"

"Yes, Eddie was here," muttered Lily, going red again. Harry realized by the redness of her cheeks that she saw everything that had happened between her and Eddie and his response to it. He frowned slightly, but Lily didn't notice. She suddenly became very interested in her feet. Harry gave a weak grin.

"C'mon Tiger, I got everything I needed here, let's go home," he said. Lily nodded anxiously. She wanted to go home and think things over because apparently, she was having a change of heart. Not just

about Eddie, but about Harry too.

'Maybe things can change if you just let them,' Lily thought to herself as she grabbed Harry's hand as they returned back to their present time.

Lily slowly dragged herself back up to the Gyrffindor Tower, deep in thought. Her eyes were focused on nothing else, except the the floor in front of her. She didn't even know where she was walking, but was surprised to find herself in front of the Fat Lady.

"Cheesecake," Lily muttered. The Fat Lady smiled at her and sprung open. Lily let out a long sigh before stepping through the Potrait Hole, her eyes still focused in an intense stare. She didn't even notice Asher jump out of his seat and dash towards his girlfriend with a huge smile on his face.

"Hey Lily-Billy!" he said cheerfully, hugging her. Lily's eyes stayed focus, her jaw set. It was though she were in some kind of dangerous trance.

"Lily-Billy?" Asher asked when he noticed her state. His gray eyes were full of concern and worry. "Are you alright?"

"Fine," said Lily, shaking her head, breaking the intense look on her face. Asher took his hand and started patting her ponytail gently.

"You seem out of it," he said soothingly, still patting her hair. Lily turned and gave him a reassuring smile.

"Yeah, I am out of it," she admitted truthfully. But added quickly seeing Asher's concerned, panicked face, "but, I'll be fine, don't worry. Nothing life-threatening."

"Alright," he said kissing her on the cheek. "Want to head off to the kitchens?"

"How about later? I'm not hungry right now." Lily said truthfully. If the truth be told, Lily was feeling sick to her stomach with anxiety, stress, and nerves.

"But I am," Asher whined, putting on a pouty face. Lily gave a laugh and wrapped her arm around his neck.

"But, you don't count since you're always hungry," she said smiling. Asher grinned and kissed her on the cheek again. "Plus, I've got to talk to Robby, it's kind of urgent."

"Alright no problem. But, what time do you want to meet later? I want to try that new kind of chocolate the house elves are making." Asher said, licking his lips and rubbing his stomach playfully. Lily chuckled.

"How about after everyone else goes to sleep?" Lily asked. "We can use the Invisibility Cloak."

"Hmmm sounds good, I could always use a midnight snack," he said shrugging. "See you at dinner?"

"You can count on it!" Lily said smiling. Asher grinned and pecked her on the lips before heading out of the Portrait Hole. Lily smiled sheepishly to herself, going a little red in the face as a few second years giggled at the fact Asher kissed her again. She sighed and looked around to find Robby and saw her helping a fourth year with his Potions homework.

"Hey Robby!" Lily called out as she strided over to them. Robby looked up and smiled at her friend.

"Hey Lils," she said. "What's up?"

"You seen Eddie?"

That was the last thing Robby expected Lily to ask. She nearly jumped out of her skin at the question and looked up at Lily with an astonished expression on her face. Her brown eyes were about the size of Bludgers, her jaw could have hit the floor if she hadn't closed it quickly, knowing how unattractive it made her look.

"What?" Robby asked, in a shocked, deathly whisper.

"Have you seen Eddie?" Lily asked again. Robby bit her lip and turned to the fourth year, who was watching the scene curiously.

“Dominic, why don’t we take a break?” Robby suggested to the fourth year. “Why don’t you go hang out with your friends?”

“Alright,” he said, looking disappointed he didn’t get to hear what was going on with this whole Eddie situation. “I’ll be back in about an hour.”

“That’s fine,” said Robby, watching him back up his books and leaving the Common Room. When she saw him leave, she turned to Lily with an outraged and till astonished look on her face.

“Now that was something I wasn’t expecting you to ask!” she said in sour tone. Lily raised a confused eyebrow.

“I just need to talk to him,” she said in defense. “Have you seen him?” Robby rolled her eyes.

“You haven’t talked to him in so long, why start now?” Robby snapped. It was very obvious that she was still resentful towards Eddie for calling her ‘Mudblood’ all the time, especially knowing how sensitive she was about it.

“Please, Rob, I really need to speak with him,” said Lily, getting both frustrated and desperate. “It’s urgent.”

“What’s so urgent about it?” Robby snarled. “I don’t know if you should talk to him the way he’s been treating us. Now matter how ‘urgent’ it is.” Lily lost her patience.

“I don’t care what you think!” Lily snapped. “I didn’t ask for your opinion! I just need to talk to him! So, why don’t you mind your own bloody business and answer my question and stop lecturing me!”

“I’ll lecture you if I want to!” Robby nearly shouted getting to her feet. Lily’s eyes flashed dangerously.

“I don’t let HARRY lecture me! Who the hell are you?”

“I’m your friend I know what’s best for you!” Robby growled. “Unlike your other so-called friend Eddie. The one you’re so anxious

to

find!"

"You know what? Forget I asked you!" Lily snapped angrily. "I'll find him myself!" With that, Lily stormed towards the Potrait Hole, but what Robyn said next made her stop dead in her tracks.

"You still care about him, don't you?" Robby asked in a whisper. Lily turned sharply to face her.

"What?"

"You miss him, don't you?"

"Well, of course I care about him!" Lily nearly shouted. Robby was shocked at how openly she admitted this. "He's been practically my family, my best friend for fifteen years! My whole life! And of course I miss him. My best friend changes all of the sudden and hates me now? Despite the fact that he turned into a Slytherin wanna-be, why shouldn't care about him or miss him?"

"You're admitting this? What about Asher?" Robby asked.

"Well, it's true. I can't deny it anymore. And as for Asher, I care about him a lot, a lot more than Eddie. He's my boyfriend and I like and care for him a lot. I don't care if Eddie became a saint tomorrow, I would stay loyal to Asher." Lily said firmly. "I'm not one to ditch people like that."

"I know," whispered Robby. "But, you should know, that before all this happened, Eddie used to really like you. I think he might have even loved you."

"I loved him too, but just as a friend," explained Lily. Robby shook her head with her eyes closed.

"No, I mean that Eddie loved you more than just as a friend," said Robby. "He really loved you."

There was a long pregnant pause as both girls stood there in silence.

“I know,” said Lily. With that, she left through the Potrait Hole in her search for Eddie; her ex-best friend. Robby stood there flabbergasted.

Lily gave up on looking for Eddie. She couldn't find him anywhere. He was probably off in the Slytherin Common Room or something like that. So, Lily just wandered through the corridors with her hands in her pockets, once again deep in thought.

It was weird, it didn't make any sense. If Eddie really had liked her, or even loved her, the way everyone said, than his feelings couldn't possibly have changed as quickly as they did. Sure, they could have changed, but not so suddenly, not so quickly. And, even if he didn't like her anymore, he wouldn't take that personally and hate her for it. They had always been there for each other and what made now so different?

And Harry. Harry was another nagging thought in Lily's mind. After watching all those memories, they made her remember what it felt like to have a loving father always there for her, to watch over her, to guide her, to love her. Sure, in her other life, she had had Sirius, but it wasn't the same. She remembered in her other life how she hated seeing all those girls with their dads and their dads calling them "Daddy's girl." Now, she had that, and her life couldn't have better. Besides the whole Eddie situation, her life was perfect. She realized this because it was because Harry was in her life now and part of her life, and in a good way. So, why did she want him to change time so badly? To make things the way they used to be?

'Because of that damn prophecy,' Lily thought to herself. Lily took a deep breath and decided to take a trip to "The Room," which was so 'originally' named and discovered by Eddie and herself. No one else knew about it this room. Not even Robyn, Asher, Hermione, Ron, Sirius, Remus, or even Harry. It was their own little secret, their sanctuary.

Lily stopped in front of a potrait with a large waterfull, it looked so real that you can actually feel the mist from the painting. Lily stepped close to it and closed her eyes, feeling the mist on her face for a moment before opening her eyes and looking at it.

“Heart of a lion,” she said, as that was the password. The potrait swung open and Lily heard two voices from inside and stopped dead in her tracks.

“No!” a boy’s voice shouted out desperately. A voice she knew all too well; Eddie’s voice.

Lily was heartbroken, devastated. Eddie had shown someone, probably Britta, Raven, Malfoy, or Nott, “The Room.” ‘This was our secret,’ she thought to herself, her face full of hurt and pain.

“I can’t! I won’t!” Eddie’s voice said desperately. Lily’s head snapped up. Eddie sounded helpless, like he was in trouble.

“You will,” came a girl’s voice, but it was so low, Lily couldn’t recognize it. But, it sounded like it was threatening Eddie. Lily’s fists slowly clenched and her eyes narrowed dangerously at the thought of someone threatening Eddie.

“No! I can’t! I love her!” Eddie shouted. Lily’s heart plummeted again, knowing Eddie was talking about Britta. So, this wasn’t Britta speaking. It was someone else, but who? Lily continued to listen.

“You don’t love her! Remember?” the girl whispered fiercely. “You will do as your told!”

“But-” long silence, “I’m sorry. You’re right, I don’t love her. I love you.”

“I thought you’d see it my way,” the girl whispered. The was a silence and Lily knew that the two were kissing. Lily’s eyes widened in horror. Eddie was cheating on Britta! That jerk! She clenched her fists tightly, her knuckles turning white. But, than, it seemed as though that other girl seemed to be threatening Eddie in some weird way. Maybe there was another side to the story? ‘No,’ Lily thought, ‘Stop defending Eddie. You have to get used to the fact that he’s different. What he’s doing is wrong. He’s just a bad guy.’ Lily had a strong suspicion that this girl was none other than Raven Dawsetta. Who else would seduce Eddie like this?

"Now, I want you to do what I told you to do," said the girl in a deathly whisper.

"What was that again?"

"Remember?" the girl asked.

"Yes, but--"

"Edward..."

"Alright," Eddie said in a weary voice. "I'll get rid of her...."

"I always win it seems," the girl said, more to herself than to Eddie. Lily had had enough. Who were they planning to get rid of? Was Eddie actually going to kill someone, or hurt them, whoever they were planning to get rid of. She plunged her hand into the pocket of her robes and pulled out her hand before stepping out of the shadows, her hand pointed at Eddie and a figure wearing a hooded, black cloak. Lily couldn't see her face but she knew without a doubt that it was Raven Dawsetta.

"I don't know what the bloody hell is going on here," snarled Lily, pointing her wand at the pair of them, "but you're not getting rid of anyone!"

"So you heard our conversation?" the girl asked in that same whisper she was using when she was talking to Eddie. That deathly whisper, which Lily still couldn't recognize. She just stared at the cloaked figure. "It's not polite to eavesdrop you know, it could get you into a lot of trouble."

"Well, I never considered trying to get 'rid' of someone as polite either!" Lily said sardonically. Her arm was shaking with utter fury as she kept her wand pointed at the cloaked figure and Eddie.

"You're so predictable, Potter," said the cloaked figure, pulling out her own wand and fingering it. Lily raised an eyebrow and turned to Eddie and was very disturbed to find him look like he was in a sort

of

trance.

“Eddie?” Lily asked cautiously, her gaze softening slightly. She kept her wand still pointed at the cloaked figure. He didn’t respond, but just stared mindlessly into oblivion. Lily frowned as she turned back to the girl in the cloak.

“What’s wrong with him?” she snarled. Then, it hit her, like a bowling ball hitting her on the head tied to a wire. And it hurt. “You’re the one doing all this aren’t you?” Lily snarled. “You’re the one making Eddie act like this!”

“What ever made you suggest such a thing?” the girl asked in mock horror. Lily narrowed her eyes. The cloaked figure turned to Eddie. “Edward? Kiss me!”

“No!”

“Edward!”

“Please...no...I can’t!” Eddie asked in a desperate voice again. Anger soured through Lily like no other. She could actually feel it spreading through her veins, making her shake with such a fury that she never felt before. The thought that this girl...this thing...was making Eddie do things, say things, under his own free will was infuriating. Lily was so angry that words would not be able to tell you the fury, the anger she was feeling that this person was taking away part of Eddie, making him someone he didn’t want to be, making him say and do things that he didn’t want to say or do.

“Kiss me!” the girl demanded. Eddie bent down and kissed the girl full on the lips. Lily’s spine gave a slight shiver, but ignored it.

“Leave him out of this,” Lily snarled. “Get him out of this trance!”

“What makes you think he’s in a trance, Potter?” the girl asked coolly. Lily was losing her patience.

“Who are you?” Lily nearly shouted. “What do you want with him?”

“Well, those are two interesting questions that make quite an interesting story if I do say so myself,” the girl said to more to herself than to Lily. “Let’s have someone with all the answers, shall we?”

“What in the bloody hazes are you talking about?” Lily asked, her temper getting the better of her.

“Edward?” the girl asked, turning to Eddie, ignoring Lily’s question. “Stun her, hurt, do anything, just make sure she ends up unconscious.”

No way!” Eddie’s monotone of voice said bravely. The girl took a step forward. “Yes ma’am.”

With that, Eddie turned towards Lily. Lily’s eyes widened with horror. He started advancing on her.

“Eddie?” Lily asked in a shaking voice. Eddie’s trance suddenly seemed to look like it melted away and an evil grin came across his pale, freckled face. “Eddie? What are you doing?”

“EXPELLIARMUS!” Eddie roared, taking out his wand and pointing it at Lily in one quick motion. Lily was taken off guard and her wand flew out of her hand and into Eddie’s as she was flown into the wall behind her. She felt as though her bones shattered and cracked as she hit the stone wall and fell down to the floor with a loud thud. Her bones and her voice both groaning in agony.

Lily slowly looked up into Eddie’s face. His eyes were no longer brown, but a cold gray, full of hatred, anger, and fear. To her, they looked like Voldemort’s eyes, except gray instead of red and that scared Lily tremendously. It would kill her to see her best friend follow in the same path as Voldemort.

“Eddie?” Lily asked again, pain now in her voice.

“Give me the wand, Edward,” said the cloaked figure. Like a trained puppy, Eddie handed over the wand. “Very good! Now, finish her off.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

Eddie pointed his wand at Lily. She took all her strength to look at the cloaked figure and glare dangerously at her.

“I’ll get you for this, Raven Dawsetta!” Lily said, her voice colder than ice. “You can hurt me all you want, I don’t give a damn. But, you brought Eddie into this and I will get you for this. Mark my words, Dawsetta!”

The cloaked figure just laughed coldly.

“My Master will be most pleased I have brought you to him,” was all she said. Lily’s stomach dropped and her heart skipped a beat with total and utter fear.

“HARRY! HARRY!” was all Lily shouted out desperately, before;

“STUPEFY!” Eddie shouted. It felt as though someone had hit Lily over the head with a saucepan and all she knew was a painful blackness.

Harry looked down at his watch and saw that dinner had started fifteen minutes ago. He swore to himself and immediately put his papers and things away before dashing off to dinner, not knowing what was in store for him.

Harry walked through the doors of the Great Hall and looked up at the staff table to see Hermione and Remus in some kind of serious conversation. Harry raised a curious eyebrow and started to walk over to the staff table, but Asher caught up with him with a disturbing question.

"Professor Potter!" Asher called out, jumping out of his seat from beside Robyn and dashing over to his teacher. Harry smiled at him.

"Hello Asher," he said, still smiling. He finally got over the fact that this was the boy that was currently dating his daughter and decided to get over the fact that Lily was growing up, and was rather thankful she was dating someone like Asher, and not someone like Malfoy, or Eddie. "How have you been?"

"Erm...fine," Asher said hesitantly, nervously playing with his fingers. Harry noticed and was immediately concerned.

"You alright Ash?" Harry asked.

"Have you seen Lily anywhere Professor?"

Harry stared at the boy standing in front of him.

"Yes, I saw her today when we got back from the mission," Harry said slowly. "She told me she was going to the Gryffindor Tower."

"Yeah, she showed up, but I haven't seen her since then," said Asher. "She told me she'd be at dinner, and frankly I'm rather worried."

"Did she say where she was going?" Harry asked, sounding a little worried and concerned from the tone in his voice.

"She said she needed to talk to Robyn about something urgent," said Asher. Harry's eyes were settled with panic.

"And you haven't seen her since?"

"No, sir," said Asher truthfully. Harry immediately looked at the staff table and then back at Asher.

"Go and get Robyn and meet me at the staff table," he said quickly before striding over to the table where Hermione and Remus were sitting. They both looked up at him and smiled, but those smiles immediately melted when they saw Harry's dreadful, panicked look.

"Harry, what's wrong?" Hermione immediately asked.

"Have either of you seen Lily?"

"Wasn't she with you when you returned from your mission?" Remus asked slowly.

"Yes, but I let her return to the Gryffindor Tower," said Harry. "Asher said he met up with her for a few moments. She had said she needed to talk to Robyn about something urgent and he hasn't seen her since."

"Harry, calm down," said Hermione almost laughing. "She's probably in her dormitory or doing something that's related to rule-breaking."

Harry shook his head, not ignoring the funny feeling that had settled in the pit of his stomach.

At that moment Asher, followed closely by Robyn walked up to the table. Harry immediately turned to Robyn and started rumbling questions, leaving Robyn to look very confused.

"Harry, calm down," Hermione ordered. "One question at a time."

"Sorry," mumbled Harry. Hermione then turned to Robyn with a soft smile on her face, a calm smile.

"Miss Andrews? Have you seen Miss Potter anywhere?" Hermione asked calmly, she didn't seem to be worried at all. Harry looked at her sternly. He didn't notice Asher look around the room and those gray eyes fill with more panick.

"Erm, yes, I saw her after she came back from spending the day with Harry," Robyn answered truthfully.

"Asher said she needed to talk to you..." Harry said, his voice trailing off, looking at Robyn anxiously.

"Erm, yeah I did talk with her," said Robyn.

"About?"

"She asked me if I knew where Eddie was," said Robyn, shrugging casually.

"Eddie as in my son Eddie?" Hermione asked.

"The very same."

"I thought they weren't speaking to each other," Remus said slowly, raising a suspicious and confused eyebrow.

"So did I!" Robyn said bitterly. "But, she asked me if I knew where he was, and that she needed to talk to him. We had a small arguement about it and than she went off to look for him."

"And you haven't seen her since?"

"No ma'am!"

Hermione was now concerned.

"Harry, what time did you get back from your misson?" Hermione

asked urgently, turning to Harry.

“Around two.”

“What time is it now?”

“Six.”

“So, no one has seen Lily for four hours?” Remus asked. Robyn and Asher both nodded honestly. “She went looking for Eddie and never came back?”

“Yes,” said Robyn, shrugging with regret. Asher turned and glared at her angrily.

“You could you let her go looking for that Slytherin wanna-be?” he snarled. “How could you let her do that? We both no how Ed feels about her! He hates her! He could have hurt her or something!” (A/N -
- Awe...he’s protective...)

“You think I wanted her to go looking for Ed?” Robby asked, disbelief in her voice. “You don’t think I tried to stop her? I did! But, she blew up in my face! You know Lily, she doesn’t like how anyone tries to look out for her! She likes looking out for herself!”

“Well, sometimes she needs someone to look out for her,” Asher said loudly. “She is always running headfirst into danger without thinking. I bet you something happened!”

“Mr. Lazard, Miss Andrews, please calm yourselves,” Hermione said firmly. She looked over at Harry and saw plain panick in his emerald eyes. She turned stiff at Harry’s look and turned back to the two teenagers. “Now, Mr. Lazard, what makes you think that Ed did something to Lily?”

“He seems to be missing as well,” said Asher. Hermione blinked.

“Pardon?”

“Look around, I haven’t seen Ed anywhere since this afternoon.

He

hasn't turned up for dinner. And he disappeared about a half an hour before Lily went looking for him." Asher said. "Both of them haven't been seen since. I don't know about you, Professors, but I find that rather suspicious."

Harry didn't need to hear anything else.

"Asher, Robyn, do you know where Lily keeps the Marauders Map?" Harry asked urgently. They both looked at him as though he asked them to go spend the night in the Forbidden Forest.

"Erm...in her trunk probably," said Robyn uncertainly. "I think in a box, where she has a special Locking Charm on it. She also has the Invisibility Cloak in that box as well."

"Do you know what Locking Charm she used on it?" Harry asked.

"A complex one," said Robby. "I'd never be able to perform it. She says some kind of password and-"

"The Protettivo Locking Charm," muttered Harry. "But what in the world could be her password? Do any of you know?"

"No," the both answered truthfully, in unison. Harry sat there, a sort of frown on his face, thinking long and hard.

"Come with me," he ordered the two teenagers. "Hermione, could you send for Ron? I think he should know that his son might be missing."

"Of course, Harry," said Hermione, looking a little tense and panicked herself.

"Moony? Could you contact Sirius? I think he would want to know if Lily was in some kind of trouble or missing." Harry said, looking older and more sickly looking. Remus nodded.

"Robyn, Asher, come with me," ordered Harry. He ran as fast as

he could out of the Great Hall and towards the Gryffindor Tower, the three of them receiving strange looks from the rest of the students.

Asher and Robyn have never seen Harry run so fast. They had a tremendous problem trying to run along with him, trying to keep up with him. Asher, who still ran on the summer Muggle track team, had a very hard time trying to catch up with Harry. They quickly reached the Potrait of the Fat Lady.

"Hello Harry, dear," she said smiling.

"Have you seen my daughter?" Harry asked quickly.

"Lily? No, she left a few hours ago but I haven't seen her since," said the Fat Lady. "If you have the password, you can look for her inside."

"Thanks, cheesecake," said Harry. He scrambled through the Potrait Hole and stumbled into the deserted Common Room. There was no soul in sight.

"Lily?" Harry called. He dashed towards the girls's sixth year dormitories, calling Lily's name frantically. "Lily? Lily, are you here? Lily?"

"She's not here," whispered Robby as she glanced around the Common Room, watching as Harry stormed into the dorms, shouting Lily's name so desperately it sounded sad. It was so obvious that he wanted Lily to be safe. Asher looked at her and glared.

"Thank you Mrs. Obvious!" he hissed. "I'm telling you, something happened. I just have this really bad feeling that something happened to her."

"How are you so sure?" Robyn snapped.

"I don't know...just have this unsettling feeling," said Asher. "I just don't want anything to happen to her. If something happened to her...I don't know. I don't think I would be able to live with myself." Robyn looked at Asher wide-eyed.

“Ash?” she asked in voice that was so astonished words couldn’t describe it. “Are you saying that...you...LOVE Lily?”

“Yeah, I think I might,” whispered Asher. Robyn put her hands to her mouth and gasped, with a huge smile on her face. Asher went scarlet in the face.

“You should tell her,” said Robby smiling.

“Now’s not the time,” was all Asher said as Harry stormed down from the stairs of the dormitories and ran past them very quickly. Asher was on his heels. Robby, for some reason, decided to stay behind.

~~*~*~*

Harry sprinted to his office as fast as he could. Lily wasn’t anywhere to be found, and the last place she could possibly be was in his office. Where else could she possibly be? Forcing the door open, Harry bursted in and looked around the room frantically.

“Lily are you in here?” he asked urgently. No response. Harry’s stomach was narrowed to the pit with worry. No one had seen Lily and hours and she was nowhere to be found. He took a deep breath and feeling extremely stressed, plopped himself at his desk, grabbing his hair with his hands. He looked at the desk and there was something there he hadn’t noticed before. It was an envelope, addressed to him.

Harry raised an eyebrow and picked up the envelope. He looked at it carefully and teared it open slowly. Inside there was a tiny marble and a note. Harry decided not to touch the marble, but opened the note and read it. As he read the note, his face grew paler by the second and his green eyes became grayer. Concern, anger, worry, panick, and just fury was all rolled into the emotions in his eyes at once.

Slowly, very slowly, Harry arose to his feet and crumpled the note tight into his face, his jaw was set with a look of utmost fury as

he stared at the wall in front of him. At that moment, Asher ran into the room, looking panicked.

“Professor Potter?” Asher asked timidly, after seeing the look on Harry’s face. “What is it? Something wrong?”

“Asher,” Harry said slowly, “I want you to get the Headmistress and Professor Lupin and bring them to my office immediately. Then, I want you and Miss Andrews to go to the Gryffindor Common Room and stay there until you are told. Understood?”

“Yes sir,” Asher said, nodding, clearly not understanding anything that was going on at all. He charged out the door to follow his orders. Harry paced the room, not knowing what to do or what to say. First off, he knew he had to owl Sirius and Ron immediately, so he did just that. As he was sending off the letters, Hermione and Remus came dashing into the room.

“Harry? What’s wrong?” Hermione asked urgently.

“Asher told us to come to your office,” explained Remus. “He said you looked worried. What’s going on?”

“Read this,” Harry snarled, handing them the note. Hermione took it and read it as Remus read over her shoulder.

Harry Potter,

It’s been quite awhile since our last meeting together, but I’m sure you remember it well. And I’m sure you don’t have to read the name on the bottom of the page to know who this is. At this time, you are probably wondering where your precious daughter and godson are. Well, they are my guests at the moment and if you wish to see them breathing and alive again, I highly recommend that you come to the place where you witnessed my rebirth. You had be here by midnight tonight. If you are not here and you are not alone, I will make sure that young Lily Potter and Edward Weasley die, slow, painful deaths.

Lord Voldemort

Hermione finished the letter and fainted. Remus caught her before she hit the floor hard, but slowly lowered her to the floor comfortably.

"He's using them as bait," whispered Remus, more to himself than to Harry. He then looked up at his old friend's son and saw the fire blazing in those emerald depths. It scared Remus to see such anger in Harry, knowing how powerful he was.

"Harry? What are we going to do?" Remus asked in a deathly whisper. Harry slowly turned towards the older man, the fire growing more within every second.

"I'm going after them," he hissed. "Alone."

"Harry, are you crazy? Ron is never going to let you do this alone!" Remus said reasonably. "Voldemort kidnapped his child too! Eddie is his son!"

"I know," started Harry, looking away. "But, I only have two hours to get to them. I have to go."

"I understand Harry, but you can't do this on your own." Remus said, almost desperately. "Ron and Sirius will come after you. Hermione and I will too! If you think that for one minute, Ron and Hermione are not going to go after their son, or if you think that Sirius and I are going to let you run head first into danger and not be there for you, you are crazy!"

Harry looked at Remus, his eyes full of gratitude, relief, and were even a little shiney. The two men stared at each other and Harry slowly nodded.

"Alright," sighed Harry, "here's the plan..."

Lily felt her head throbbing painfully. She could even feel her veins pulsating her head hurt so much. She groaned and rolled over, finding that she couldn't. Her eyes immediately snapped open and she looked at her surroundings.

"What the hell-?" she muttered. She saw that she was sitting against a stone wall, her hands were chained to the stone wall. Lily's eyes immediately widened and she looked around. She couldn't remember much about what happened before she was knocked out, before Eddie stunned her. Lily's memory suddenly came flowing back to her.

Raven Dawsetta had Eddie under some sort of trance, and she was forcing him to do things, despite all his protests. She was the cause of everything. Raven made Eddie stun her, made Eddie call Robyn a Mudblood, everything! And who was Raven working for? Voldemort of course!

"Well, hello Petals," came a voice from the doorway. Lily's head snapped up and she saw Eddie's face grinning at her evilly from the behind the bars. Lily looked at him desperately.

"Ed?" she whispered. Eddie opened the door and walked in, his wand in his hand, pointing at Lily. Her eyes widened again. "Eddie, it's me, Lily."

"Master will be wanting to see you," said Eddie. Lily's eyes flashed.

"HE'S NOT YOUR MASTER, ED!" she screamed, her voice shaking with such emotion words would not be able to describe. You'd have thought she wanted to break down in racking sobs the way she sounded. "You're under a trance, Ed! He's not your master. Please, Ed!"

"Come," was all Eddie said. He waved his wand and the chains that held Lily to the wall immediately disappeared. She scrambled to her feet, in hoping of fighting Eddie off and getting him and herself out

of here. But, Eddie, being much taller and stronger than her, grabbed her arm and held her at wand point.

“Eddie!” she nearly screamed. “Snap out of it!” Eddie didn’t seem to hear her because he just dragged her out of the dungeon and towards a graveyard. Lily knew they were going to Voldemort. Out of fear and dread knowing her best friend was taking her to the man that wanted to kill her, she tried to fight him off.

“Eddie!

Please!”

But, Eddie didn’t want to hear any of it obviously because he just grabbed her around the neck and dragged her closer towards the graveyard. There, she saw a group of Death Eaters, standing in a circle with Voldemort in the middle, his arm around a small figure. Lily continued to try and fight off Eddie, but it was no use. Eddie had managed to get her to Voldemort and his followers.

“Well, hello Flower,” sneered Voldemort, turning to look at Lily. Lily’s eyes were looking at the figure standing beside Voldemort. It was the same cloaked figure that had Eddie in his trance, forced him to do all these terrible things. It was, without a doubt Raven Dawsetta.

“Nice of you to join us, Flower,” Voldemort sneered again. Lily turned her gaze from on the cloaked figure and on to Voldemort. Her eyes narrowed angrily.

“Cut the crap,” she snarled. Voldemort and the others seemed rather a taken back by her attitude. “Stop with the welcomes, the damn threats, and let’s get with the program. I know the routine by now. So, why don’t you just get to the point, Tom.”

Voldemort’s red, snakelike eyes glinted with anger as he advanced on Lily, his jaw clenched.

“Don’t you dare call me that again, girl!” he snarled, almost like a snake in Lily’s opinion. Heck, in Lily’s opinion she thought he was more snake than human. Lily didn’t flinch at Voldemort’s look though.

She stood her ground. She wasn't going to give into Voldemort. Lily was better than that and she knew it.

"Are you afraid of me, Lily?"

"No, why should I?" Lily asked coolly. "We all know you want to kill me. So like I said, cut the crap and go ahead. But, I want to know why you brought Ed into this. It's me you want. You've got me. Now, let Eddie go."

Voldemort threw his head back and laughed insanely. Lily didn't like that laugh. He was high, and cold, and cruel. It made the hairs in the back of her neck and on her arm stand up with chills and fear.

"Let Edward go?" Voldemort asked. Lily glared at him. The evil wizard turned to the cloaked girl and grinned evilly "Why Britta darling, didn't you say he want to join my circle?"

"Yes Master I did," said...BRITTA?!?!?"

Lily's eyes widened to the size of saucers and her breath got caught in her throat, causing her to choke on her own saliva. She gained her breath and looked up at Voldemort and Britta.

"Britta?" Lily gasped. "It was you?!?!?!"

The cloak figured lowered her hood and there she was, Britta Dirdel. Sweet, shy, innocent, caring Britta Dirdel with a cold, cruel, harden look in her usual sparkling eyes. Lily nearly stumbled.

"Britta? How could you?" Lily asked desperately. "I thought you said Raven-"

"Dawsetta?" Britta asked. "Yes, she was a big help in my plan indeed. It certainly made my job easier with her around. She didn't even know she was helping me. Good girl, she is."

"What about that spell?" Lily asked. "The one she put on Eddie?" Britta threw her head back and laughed, quite similar to the way Voldemort did. It scared Lily. More like terrified her actually.

“That spell, Potter, was a simple spell to give someone an upset stomach. Don’t you remember? Eddie was puking all over the dorms that night. It was brilliant though. Made you all suspect Dawsetta instead of me,” sneered Britta.

“My dear Britta has been quite a faithful Death Eater. That is why I am adopting her as my daughter.” Voldemort said proudly. Lily snorted. The prospect of Voldemort being a father was just entertaining to think about. It was just plain ludicrous to Lily. Everyone seemed to ignore her snort. “Britta Dirdel....see Potter? Did you not notice that Dirdel is Riddle except with the letters rearranged?”

Lily didn’t realize it, and felt like a complete fool for not picking up on something like that. It made her want to bang her head against a tombstone.

“Young Britta here put your friend Edward here under a complex spell,” said Voldemort as he wrapped his arm around the girl in a fatherly fashion. “By the means of that ring on his finger.” Lily quickly turned her head and looked at Eddie’s hand. Her stomach dropped. On Eddie’s index finger was a silver ring with a black stone shaped like a diamond in the middle.

“How can that ring make put him under a spell?” snarled Lily, turning to face Voldemort and Britta.

“Well, Potter, a very complex spell was placed on the ring, by my Master,” said Britta. “As long as Eddie wore the ring, I was able to control him through his and my thoughts.”

“What if he disobeyed?” Lily snarled, clenching her fists.

“He had no other choice,” explained Britta, sneering at Lily. “I was in his mind.”

“Enough of this nonsense,” snapped Voldemort. “It is now midnight and the time is up! Harry Potter did not show up, as expected as that was. I’m sure he wouldn’t want to watch his daughter die and his godson become a Death Eater.”

"You stay away from Ed!" roared Lily. "He will not become a Death Eater! Never! He will never work for you!"

"Ahh, but as long as he wears that ring, he will do anything my Britta commands," said Voldemort. Lily wanted to lose her temper, scream and shout, and just curse Voldemort and everyone to oblivion. Knowing, being quite outnumbered, that it wasn't really possible, she knew she had to stay calm and get that ring off Eddie's finger. Before anything drastic happened.

Before Lily could think or do anything else, she saw Britta close her eyes, an evil smile on her face. Lily's eyes widened and she quickly turned to Eddie, who looked like he was in another trance.

"Now, Edward, before you can receive the Dark Mark, you must offer a sacrifice," said Britta.

"What shall my sacrifice be?" asked Eddie in that robot like voice again, sending shivers down Lily's spine. It was like Voldemort was possessing him, controlling him, taking him over.

"Lily Potter," said Voldemort, grinning like a maniac. Lily's heart skipped a beat and she nervously looked from Voldemort to Eddie. "Yes, how amusing it will be to watch Lily Potter get murdered by her best friend, not to mention the son of her father's best friends."

"Edward, kill Lily Potter," Britta ordered. Eddie turned to Lily and shoved her, causing her to stumble backwards over a tombstone and flip over, landing hard on her head. Lily wanted to pass out, but she knew she was already in trouble. She shook off the pain in her throbbing head and crawled to her feet, backing away from Eddie as he advanced on her.

"Eddie? Snap out of it!" Lily cried desperately as she continued backing away from her best friend's wand. She could hear Voldemort, Britta, and the rest of the Death Eaters roaring with laughter. Lily plunged her hand into her robes to pull out her wand only to realize that it wasn't there. Lily swore inside her head, figuring Britta must have taken it.

“Eddie! Wake up!” Lily cried desperately. She back away until she hit a tall, large tombstone. There was nowhere else to go. Eddie continued walking towards her with his wand raised. “EDDIE, WAKE UP! It’s me! Lily! You’re best friend! C’mon, this is me!”

“You can’t help him now, Potter,” sneered Britta through all the laughter. “He only obeys me.”

Lily ignored Britta. She knew she could get through to Eddie, she knew it! Eddie had been her best friend since they were babies! Lily knew him better than anyone. What power did Britta have over such a strong friendship?

“Eddie,” Lily whispered as Eddie had his wand pointed at her heart, his eyes glaring at her menacingly. “Eddie, it’s me, Lily, you’re best friend.”

Eddie just continued to stare at her. Everyone else was roaring with evil laughter. Lily noticed something Eddie’s eyes flicker.

“My Master said-” Eddie started, but Lily interrupted.

“Master? Master?” Lily said desperately in a low voice. “Eddie, you have no ‘master.’ You’re your own person. You’re Eddie Weasley! My best friend! Please, Ed, snap out of it!”

Eddie’s eyes flickered from the hard cold gray he had been wearing lately, to a warm chestnut brown. But, than they flickered back to gray again and Eddie’s wand almost dropped slightly, but he was put on guard again as soon as his eyes flickered gray again.

“Edward, what are you doing? KILL HER!” Voldemort shrieked. Britta started shouting similar things to Eddie.

“Eddie, look at me!” Lily cried desperately. “It’s me, Lily! You’re my best friend Eddie, and I’m yours! Remember Ed? Remember when we were six and we made that oath? The oath to make each other laugh when we’re crying, the oath to protect each other when we’re in danger, the oath to be there for each other when we needed

one another! Eddie don't break that oath! Please Eddie!"

Eddie's eyes continued to flicker throughout Lily's speech. Suddenly, they turned brown and they stared brown for a moment. Something fluttered in Lily's stomach.

"Lils-"

"KILL HER!"

Immediately, his eyes went from brown to cold gray again. He jammed the wand into Lily's shoulder.

"Avad-"

"Eddie!" Lily cried. With that, she reached up and grabbed his face to make him look at her.

"Eddie, look at me, look into my eyes. You're my best friend in the world," she whispered. "I can't let Voldemort control you like this. You don't want to kill me, I know you don't. I care about, just like you care about me."

"KILL HER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? KLLL HER I SAY!"

"Ignore him, Ed, this is me," whispered Lily, her nose almost touching. "This is Lily. I care about you too much Eddie to lose you. I lost my father like this once, but he came back. The last thing I'm going to let happen is let Voldemort take you from me too."

"IF YOU DON'T KILL HER, I'LL KILL YOU WEASLEY!"

"Eddie, I love you," whispered Lily looking deeply into his yes. He looked back into her's. With that, she pulled him into a hug and kissed the side of his face. "I love you so much Eddie."

"Lily, my Master-"

"THAT DOES IT!" roared Voldemort. He charged forward. Eddie whipped around. Lily noticed that his eyes were still cold and gray,

though flickering slightly. Voldemort raised his wand and pointed it at Eddie.

“CRUCIO!”

“NO!” Lily cried. She stepped forward and placed herself between Eddie and the Unforgiveable Curse. Lily screamed and fell to the ground, seething in the utmost pain. Eddie stared at her for a moment and watched as she screamed.

“I LOVE YOU EDDIE WEASLEY!” Lily screamed through her pain as white hot knives pierced her skin. With those words, Eddie’s eyes stopped flickering and they stayed that warm chestnut brown he had inherited from his mother, except they were full of anger. Eddie yelled and charged at Voldemort, tackling him to the ground from the middle. The curse was taken off Lily. She slowly looked up and saw Eddie tackle Voldemort, yelling furiously.

The Death Eaters advanced around Eddie and tried to pull him off. Lily took off her glasses and closed her eyes, than opening them shouting “VALOR!” The Death Eaters were thrown away, almost like an explosion, from going anywhere near Eddie. But, Voldemort managed to throw off the boy and he hit the ground hard near Lily.

“Eddie!” Lily gasped as she put her glasses back on. She ran towards her best friend. “Eddie are you okay?”

“Yeah,” he grunted, rubbing his head. Lily took his face in her hands and brought his eyes to meet her’s.

“Are you..Eddie?” she whispered. Eddie gave her a small grin.

“Yeah, Lils, it’s me, I’m back,” he said, giving her the famous Weasley lop-sided smirk. “And I love you too, Lily Potter.” With that, Lily threw her arms around Eddie and hugged him tightly as he hugged her back

“Welcome back, Ed,” she whispered.

“How touching,” came that high, cold voice. Both Lily and Eddie

looked up to see Voldemort standing over them, his wand pointed at them.

“Now, the two little lovebirds can die together,” sneered Voldemort. “Shame you couldn’t join me Weasley, you would have made a great addition to my inner circle.”

“I would never join you under my own free will,” spat Eddie. He wrapped a protective arm around Lily.

“Pity,” said Voldemort coolly, “such a waste. Your deaths won’t mean anything to me or to anybody else. It’s not like anybody else cared about you or Potter for that matter.”

“I beg to differ,” came a deep, firm voice as the owner of the voice stood protectively over Lily and Eddie.

“The guest of honor finally arrives...”

Chapter 21- Love At It's Highest Point:

"I'm the guess of honor, Tom?" came the firm voice, the firm, deep voice of Harry Potter. He was still standing over Lily and Eddie protectively. "Weird you should give me such a title, can't say that I'm at any point honored."

"I can see where young Flower gets her tongue!" snarled Voldemort.

"She surely didn't get it from her mother, that's for sure," Harry said coolly. With that he stepped forward, putting himself between Voldemort and the two injured, frightened teenagers. "Now, let's cut the crap and get straight to the point. You want me Voldemort and I know that you used Eddie to get to Lily and you were using Lily to get to me, correct?"

"You're so much more intelligent now than when you were young," said Voldemort, shaking his head. "You've made a fine Death Eater, Harry."

Lily's breath caught in her throat and she held it. Eddie noticed her tense, or rather felt her tense up, and his arm still wrapped around her tightened. Lily give him a small grin at the attempt of comfort.

"I will never be a Death Eater," snarled Harry. He had his wand pointed at Voldemort and his other hand, his fist was clenched and shaking with fury. "NEVER!"

"Oh, but you were Harry, you were," said Voldemort in a calm, collected voice, making shivers run down Lily's spine. "Before you changed the path of time, of course."

"Well, I changed it so I would never have to work with the likes of you!" Harry nearly shouted. "You filthy-"

"Don't you see Potter?" Voldemort asked, twirling his wand between his fingers. "You still are going to work for me."

“Oh really?” Harry asked coldly. “What makes you think that?”

“The prophecy, Potter, the prophecy of the ‘Crow and Two Mockingbirds.’” Voldemort said, now grinning evilly. Lily’s heart was pounding against her ribcage.

“The prophecy?” Harry whispered. “What about it?”

“It hasn’t changed, Harry,” whispered Lily from behind. Harry whipped around and looked at his daughter with a confused expression.

“What do you mean?”

“What she means, Potter,” Voldemort jeered at Harry, “is that even though you managed to change time, despite that the prophecy remains the same. You will join me Harry, sooner or later, and I will become more powerful than you can ever imagine.”

“What?” Harry nearly gasped. “The prophecy had to change! It had to! I changed time! I never joined you, it had to change!”

“I can assure you, Potter, it didn’t,” Voldemort said calmly. “You will join me.”

“And Lily will destroy you!” Eddie snapped, tightening his grip on Lily.

“That, Weasley, I can change easily,” mocked Voldemort, snarling angrily. Eddie glared at him and, if possible, his grip on Lily tightened. Lily could feel herself lose the circulation in her arm do to Eddie’s tight grip.

“Not with me around,” Harry growled, pointing his wand at Voldemort again. Lily felt defenseless again and she hated the feeling. She shoved Eddie’s arm away and stood to her feet, shaking slightly due to the Cruciatus Curse. She would have stepped up beside Harry but she couldn’t for two reasons; one, she didn’t have her wand, and

two, Eddie was holding her back, taking his own wand from Lily.

“Oh, really Potter? Well, according to that prophecy, you will be around except you will be working for me!”

“I WILL NEVER WORK FOR THE FILTHY EXCUSE FOR A WIZARD THAT KILLED MY PARENTS!” roared Harry before raising his wand at Voldemort. “STUPEFY!”

The spell hit Voldemort, causing him to stumble backwards and fall to the ground, though he wasn’t unconscious.

“GO!” Harry yelled, turning to Lily and Eddie. Eddie grabbed Lily’s hand and pulled her away from the Death Eaters, Harry on their tails. They could feel the curses and hexes chasing after them, but Harry kept any curses from touching either of the two teenagers by watching their backs.

“TURN RIGHT!” Harry shouted. Eddie swerved to the right, still holding Lily by the hand, so he dragged her along with him and they continued running. Soon, they saw eight large figures standing in front of them. Eddie swore loudly.

“Edward Ronald Weasley, you watch your mouth!” came a stern, bossy type voice of a woman that Eddie knew all too well.

“MUM?” Eddie gasped. “What are you doing here?”

“Nevermind that,” came another woman’s voice. She stepped out of the shadows to see a middle-aged woman, around her late forties with spikey, bright pink hair. Lily and Eddie looked at her wide-eyed. Curses and hexes were still coming at them. By that time, five of the figures had joined Harry blocking Lily, Eddie, Hermione, the pink haired woman, and the last figure. “Come with me.”

“Who-?”

“Just go with her!” Harry, Hermione, Sirius, and Remus shouted in unison. Lily and Eddie just hastily walked up to the woman, who put a hand on each of their shoulders and guided them away. The

last figure followed them. It was another woman. She had soft, auburn hair and warm brown eyes. It was Eddie's aunt, Ginny, Ron's younger sister.

"Come on you two," Ginny whispered. She and the woman with pink hair guided them towards the Riddle House and out of the graveyard. Lily turned around to see Harry, Ron, Hermione, Sirius, Remus, and Eddie's uncles, Fred and George Weasley all dueling off the Death Eaters.

"What's going on?" demanded Lily.

"Just come!" Ginny said impatiently. "Which way Tonks?"

"I'm not sure," whispered the woman with pink hair, whose name was obviously 'Tonks.' "We just need to get these two out of here."

"I agree," whispered Ginny. "I just can't remember where Harry said he put that Portkey. Damn it! I think we have a problem-"

"Yes," came a high, cold voice. "You do have a problem."

Ginny and Tonks both gasped and slowly turned around to see Voldemort looking down on them, his wand pointed at them. The two older women placed themselves between the two teenagers and held up their wands.

"Well, Miss Weasley and Miss Tonks," sneered Voldemort. "It certainly has been awhile, hasn't it?"

"Not long enough," Ginny said coldly, holding out her wand. Voldemort's eyes flashed at the petite redheaded girl.

"Watch yourself, Weaslette! We wouldn't want to repeat your first year now would we?" Voldemort asked coolly. Eddie stepped up and raised his own wand.

"You leave my aunt alone!" Eddie nearly shouted. "You're so powerful aren't you? Taking over the minds of eleven year old girls! Wow, aren't we Mr. Powerful now!" Eddie had said these words very

sardonically, causing Voldemort to look at him with pure resentment.

“You’ll regret that Weasley! AVADA-”

“NO!” voices shouted in unison. Before Lily could figure out what was going on, she felt as though the wind were knocked out of her as something charged at her, making her fall to the ground. She hit the floor and kept herself from losing consciousness. She looked around and saw that Remus had knocked her away from the Killing Curse. Lily looked up and saw that Ron had charged into Eddie and Ginny and that Sirius had knocked Tonks away. Harry, Hermione, Fred, and George were facing Voldemort with their wands out. Harry had his glasses off and a burning green fire blazing in his eyes. Lily knew he was about to use the power of Eyeluta.

“Oh here we go again,” snapped Voldemort. “Going to use Eyeluta on me Potter?”

“If it’s necessary,” snarled Harry, pushing Hermione away from Voldemort’s view, wanting to protect one of his best friends. As Harry and Voldemort shared words, Remus heaved Lily to her feet as Sirius helped Tonks to her feet.

“What’s going on?” Lily asked, rubbing her head.

“C’mon, let’s get out of here,” Remus whispered in her ear. Lily nodded in complete agreement. They spun around and Lily screamed, startling everyone except Voldemort and the Death Eaters. They were facing a large group of Death Eaters. Remus pushed her behind him and grabbed his wand. But, Voldemort’s followers were too quick for him as one of them pulled back his hand and punched Remus in the face, causing him to stumble from Lily’s guard.

All at once, everyone tried to go to Lily and guard her from the Death Eaters, except everyone was blown off their feet and landed far from Lily’s side. It were as though there were a big explosion of humans, but everyone landed hard on the floor. Lily nearly screamed in fear and concern for her friends and father.

“YOU-” Lily started, but one of the Death Eaters cut her off by

pointing his wand at her forehead.

“Master, may I?”

“Absolutely not!” snarled Voldemort. “I want to kill her!” With that, he started forward, but something charged at him. Lily turned and saw Sirius running headfirst into Voldemort, knocking him away.

“Sirius! No!”

“DON’T YOU HURT HER!” Sirius roared. “I’LL KILL YOU!”

Another Death Eater raised his wand and pointed it at Sirius.

“Petrificus Totalus!”

Sirius froze on the spot and landed on the ground like a plank of wood. Lily froze in fear for the man that was like a second father to her. She wanted to take her own wand and curse anyone who went within three feet of Sirius into oblivion, but it wouldn’t do her any good as she didn’t have a wand. Lily wanted to use Eyeluta, but she didn’t think she was powerful enough at the time, being a little weak from hunger, and from being knocked out unconscious not too long ago.

Voldemort got to his feet and looked down at Sirius, malice in his blood red eyes, glaring down menacingly at Sirius.

“That’s the last time you interrupt me killing Potter, Black,” snarled Voldemort. He pointed his wand at the frozen Sirius. “I’m going to make sure you suffer so much that you’re driven into insanity! CRUCIO!”

“SIRIUS!” Lily cried, but she couldn’t seem to move her feet. She watched as Sirius opened his mouth but no words came out. Lily knew that if he could scream and move that he would be thrashing around, screaming in the worst kind of pain. Voldemort didn’t take the Cruciatus Curse off Sirius until he was unconscious.

“SIRIUS!” Lily screamed. She finally gained movement in her legs again and dashed towards the man who was like a second father to her, who lay unconscious. Harry tried to warn her back, but failed as Lily ignored him completely, only caring about Sirius at the moment. Harry tried to move forward, but something was holding him back. Lily kneeled beside Sirius’s body.

“Sirius? Wake up! Oh PLEASE wake up!” Lily said, taking his head and rocking it. Voldemort and his Death Eaters were laughing. Harry strided forward to guard Lily, but a Death Eater cut him off.

Lily turned her soft worried gaze from Sirius, on to Voldemort. As she looked at Voldemort, her gaze became hard and full of anger. Like a rock. Nothing could hurt the girl that stared dangerously at Voldemort. She would get revenge. She slowly placed Sirius’s head down on the ground and stood up, her fists clenched.

“You.....filthy.....evil....”

“Why thank you, Flower,” sneered Voldemort. He raised his wand at Lily and waved it. Lily flew back into a tombstone and landed with a thud and grunt. Harry’s eyes widened dangerously and he looked at Voldemort with a look in his eye. A green fire was not burning, but blazing furiously in his eyes. Voldemort raised his wand at Lily again, who was still recovering from hitting the tpmbstone too hard.

“Cru-”

Harry pushed the Death Eater away and dived at Voldemort’s arm to pull the wand away from Lily. Instead the curse hit another tree, and Harry flew to the floor. Lily gasped.

“Potter,” Voldemort snarled. Harry stared determindly back at Voldemort. He was about to take his glasses off to perform Eyeluta, but Voldemort turned his wand back at Lily. “When will you stop this, Potter? I WILL KILL THIS GIRL AND YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO SAVE HER THIS TIME!”

“NO! EXPELLIARMUS!” Harry shouted, pointing his own wand

at Voldemort. The wand flew safely into Harry's hand as Voldemort
flew backwards.

"Clever Potter, but very boring and unimaginative," he snarled calmly. He reached into his robe pocket and pulled out a large, sharp Muggle knife. "I will kill the youngest Heir, even if I must do it the Muggle way. Lily Potter will not destroy me!"

Voldemort let out an insane roar and charged towards Lily with the raised knife. Lily's eyes widened in horror and she let out a petrifying scream. Before anyone knew it, Voldemort was plunging the knife into someone's chest. Instead, it wasn't Lily who he stabbed; it was Harry. Harry had somehow ran in front of Lily to protect her from the sharp blade.

"HARRY!" Ron, Remus, Fred, George, and Ginny shouted in unison. Voldemort's snake eyes widened slowly and he Disapparated on the spot, not believing entirely what he did. He hadn't wanted to kill Harry. Harry was supposed to join him and together, Voldemort would be even more powerful than he already was. Voldemort fled. The Death Eaters followed their leader's example and Disapparated also.

Lily's eyes were wide and she stared down at Harry, who had a knife in his chest and was breathing very shallow. She crawled towards him and took his head and placed it in her lap.

"Harry?" she whispered. Harry gave a painful groand and his eyes fluttered open and he looked into the eyes of his daughter.

*~*Look into my eyes*~*

*~*You will see*~*

*~*What you mean to me*~*

*~*Search your heart*~*

*~*Search your soul*~*

*~*And when you find me there you'll search no more*~*

"Hey Tiger," he whispered. Lily stared at her father in despair. He had just put himself in front of death to save her from it. Lily's mouth opened, then closed. She didn't know what to say or think. She just cradled Harry's head and looking deeply into his emerald depths. Inside those emerald stones she saw the love he had for her. The love he gave her by sacrificing himself for her. Harry had given her everything he had to offer; his life. Her father had shown her love at it's highest point; willing to sacrifice your life for someone you love.

Hermione ran towards them and kneeled beside Harry and took his hand and squeezed it tightly.

"Oh Harry!" she sobbed in her hands, releasing Harry's own hand.

Remus immediately ran to Sirius, though kept looking over at Harry. Ron slowly walked toward his best friend, tears in his eyes and kneeled down.

"Did he hurt you?" Harry asked Lily. Eddie just stood were he was. His legs couldn't seem to move. He was in shock. Fred, George, Ginny, and Tonks Apparated immediately to get help.

"No," said Lily, "you prevented that."

"As long as you're okay," whispered Harry, a weak hand reaching up and patting Lily's face gently. A lump formed in Lily's throat. She had never felt such pain in her life. This was worse than the Cruciatus Curse. Much worse. Ron, tears in his eyes, bent down and touched the handle of the knife. Harry let out a painful groan.

"No!" he groaned, pushing Ron's hand away. Lily continued to cradle his head, the strange lump in her throat growing larger by the minute. What was this damn lump? Why was it making her feel so much emotion?

"Harry, I'm going to take the knife out," whispered Ron gently. Harry let out another groan.

"No Ron," he muttered, "it wouldn't make a difference."

"What do you mean?" Hermione hasped.

"I'm not going to make it."

"NO!" a shout came from behind Ron. Lily looked up and saw Sirius had regained consciousness and was listening to the conversation, if you would call it that. Sirius jumped to his feet and dashed over to Harry, grasping his godson's hands in his, clenching them tightly. Remus stared at his friend with such regret in his eyes. He knew of Harry's fate. Harry was not going to make it. "No Harry! You're going to make it! I won't let you die!"

*~*Don't tell me it's not worth tryin' for*~*

*~*You can't tell me it's not worth dyin' for*~*

*~*You know it's true*~*

"Sirius, don't worry about me," Harry whispered, resting his head comfortably on Lily's lap. "Just, just take care of my Tiger Lily. I want you to be her legal guardian."

"Harry-"

"Please, Sirius," groaned Harry, sweat coming down his forehead, breathing heavier by the second. "Just do what I asked."

"Of course, but Harry-"

"Sirius," muttered Remus, placing a hand on Sirius's shoulder. "Come with me. I need to talk to you."

"I refuse to leave my godson's side!"

"Than, listen to what he has to say," Remus said quietly. Lily looked down and saw Harry give Remus a thankful smile.

“You take care of yourself, Moony, and make sure Tiger here learns everything she needs to learn...about...defending herself.” Harry requested. Remus nodded, his own eyes looking glassy. Harry’s breaths were getting more shallow.

“Ron? Herm?” Harry called. His two best friends appeared in front of him in a heartbeat. Tears were streaming down Hermione’s cheeks. “Take care of your family Ron, they’re like my family too,” Harry said sternly. He tried sitting up but groaned again and rested against Lily.

“I promise Harry,” Ron said, wrapping his arm around Hermione.

Hermione had continued sobbing as Eddie came over to comfort his mother and was looking down at his godfather with sadness in his eyes. Hermione was sobbing hysterical into her husband’s shoulder as she looked down at the condition her best friend was in.

“Harry, I give you my word,” said Sirius as tears streamed down his face. “As long as I’m alive, I won’t let anything happen to Lily.” Harry’s eyes were closed, but he smiled to show his gratitude.

“All I ask of you all,” continued Harry, “is that you take care of yourselves, those that you love, and my Tiger Lily.”

*~*Everything I do*~*

*~*I do it for you*~*

“Eddie?”

“Yes Harry?” Eddie asked quietly.

“Come here,” Harry croaked, ushering to come closer so no one else would hear what he had to say.

“Yeah?” Eddie whispered so no one else heard.

“You take care of my little girl,” whispered Harry so no one, especially Lily, could hear him. “I know that you are the only one who can take her from me. Promise me you’ll take care of her.”

“Harry,” Eddie whispered, blushing slightly, “we’re only sixteen.”

Harry gave a weak chuckle, but groaned and touched the handle of the blade.

“No matter what happens, would you take care of her?” Harry asked quietly.

“You know I’d give her my very life!”

“Thank you,” groaned Harry. Then he said in a louder voice. “Tiger?”

*~*Look into my heart*~*

*~*You will find*~*

*~*There's nothin' there to hide*~*

*~*Take me as I am*~*

*~*Take my life*~*

*~*I would give it all*~*

*~*I would sacrifice*~*

“Yeah Harry?” whispered Lily, looking down into her father’s face. Harry let out another painful groan. He didn’t have much time and Lily could see this. The lump grew considerably larger. Everyone now backed away from Harry and Lily. They knew these two needed to be alone.

“Tiger Lily, I love you,” he whispered. “I love you more than life itself.”

"I know," whispered Lily, her voice cracking severely.

"Promise me, you'll live your life in your own light," whispered Harry, cupping his daughter's face with a weak hand. "Live - it - to the fullest. Don't - go - doing things you - don't want or shouldn't do. There are so many good things - out there, baby. You're so - special to - me. I - love - you - baby.

"I love you too, daddy," whispered Lily. Harry let a smile, true smile.

*~*Don't tell me it's not worth fightin' for*~*

*~*I can't help it there's nothin' I want more*~*

*~*You know it's true*~*

*~*Everything I do*~*

*~*I do it for you*~*

"Daddy?"

"Well, you are my daddy," whispered Lily kissing his cheek. Harry's smile was wider. "And, what I said when I said I wanted you to change time back to the way it used to be, I didn't mean it. I only said that because I was scared."

"Scared?" Harry groaned.

"Yes, scared," Lily answered truthfully. "Even though you had changed time, the prophecy of 'A Crow and Two Mockingbirds,' hadn't changed at all. That meant you were still destined to go and join Voldemort. And I was scared because I didn't want to feel the same pain of losing you to Voldemort again. The prophecy didn't change and I knew it would happen soon. That's why I wanted you to change time back to the way it used to be. But, I was wrong daddy. I should have known you wouldn't do that to me. I was stupid and I'm so sorry! I love you! I never want you to leave me! I love you so much daddy!"

*~*There's no love*~*

*~*Like your love*~*

*~*And no other*~*

*~*Could give more love*~*

*~*There's nowhere*~*

*~*Unless you're there*~*

*~*All the time*~*

*~*All the way*~*

*~*Don't tell me it's not worth tryin' for*~*

*~*I can't help it there's nothin' I want more*~*

Lily clutched on to her father tighter and the lump was so large that Lily could not longer swallow.

“Tiger, I understand,” whispered Harry, so low that Lily was surprised she heard it. “I would have done the same. Lily?”

“Yeah daddy?”

“I love you,” he whispered in final whisper. With that, the hand that was cupping Lily’s face dropped heavily to his side and his head jerked against Lily’s lap heavily. Lily gasped and the lump was so large she couldn’t breathe.

*~*I would fight for you*~*

*~*I'd lie for you*~*

*~*Walk the wire for you*~*

*~*Yeah I'd die for you*~*

*~*You know it's true*~*

"Daddy?" she whispered urgently. Sirius darted forward.
"Daddy? Wake up!"

"Lily," whispered Sirius, tears streaming down his face. "There's
nothing you can do. He's gone."

"NO!" Lily screamed. And for the first time in her entire life, her
eyes welled up with tears and they poured down her face. For the first
time in Lily Julia Potter's life, she let the tears fall and she cried. "NO!
HE'S NOT DEAD!"

"Lily, please," Sirius said, kneeling down beside her. "Don't do
this to yourself."

"NO! WAKE HIM UP SIRIUS!" Lily screamed, tears streaming
down her face. She buried her face into his messy jet-black hair.
Sirius turned away, not wanting to see Lily in the pain she was feeling.
Remus grabbed her by the shoulders and turned her to face him.

"Lily, please, he's dead," whispered Remus, gently patting her
hair.

"Wake him up, Moony, please wake him up," Lily sobbed. She
wrapped her arms around herself and continued to cry, her shoulders
shaking up and down, her whole body completely racked up in sobs.
You could hear the pain in her voice as she wailed loudly for her
father.

"No, he can't be dead," Lily managed to cry to herself through
her tears. "Please, someone wake him up."

Everyone looked at Lily helplessly, knowing perfectly well that
none of them could actually wake up Harry.

"Lily?"

Lily whipped around and saw Eddie standing close to her. He looked at her for a moment before opening his arms to her. Lily got to her feet and threw herself into Eddie's open arms, sobbing into his shoulder. Eddie wrapped his long arms around her and held her close to him. He continued to rub her back gently and pat her soft ponytail, whispering sweet nothings into her ear.

"He died because of me," Lily whispered into Eddie's shoulder. Eddie held her tighter to him.

"He died because he loved you, Lils," Eddie whispered into her ear. "The love he showed you is love at it's highest point. He sacrificed his life for you, just like I would."

Lily pulled away from Eddie for a moment and closed her eyes tightly. Her usual sparkling green eyes were red, puffy, and bloodshot. Eddie caressed her cheek with his index finger and Lily placed her face back in his shoulder and continued to weep aimlessly. Eddie lifted her off her feet and cradled her like a baby.

*~*Everything I do*~*

*~*I do it for you*~*

Chapter 22- A Broken Heart Still Beats:

Lily could feel the light burning into her eyes. It stung. She squinted her eyes in annoyance and let out a frustrated, cranky groan before burying her face into a white pillow.

Not really remembering what was going on or what had happened, Lily slowly lifted her face from the pillow and looked around, her eyes squinted. She reached for the bedside table and grabbed her glasses and slipped them on her face and looked around to see that she was in the Hogwarts hospital wing. Lily's eyebrows furrowed as she tried desperately to remember what happened before she had fainted and lost consciousness. Then, it all came flowing back to her.

Eddie. Voldemort. Harry. Dead. Yes, Lily remembered clearly now what happened the previous night. Harry Potter was dead and had died giving his life for her, his daughter. Lily's eyes brimmed with tears as she remembered what it felt like having her father die in her arms, bleeding to death with a sharp blade of knife piercing into his chest. Lily turned over and laid down before her body became racked with sobs again. The idea of Harry being dead was still a fantasy to her. Sure, he had been dead to her most of her life, but for the past two years, he had been alive and in her life. She was used to having him here with her. Loving her like a true loving father. And now he was gone, gone forever.

Lily continued to cry into her pillow as she hugged another one of her pillow tightly to her chest, as though the harder she hugged, the better chance she had of Harry coming back from the dead.

"Lils?" a voice called from the next bed over. Lily sniffed and turned over to see Eddie sitting up in his bed, looking over at her in concern. He saw the state she was in and the tears in her eyes and his eyes widened with worry and something else Lily couldn't describe.

"Oh, Lily," he muttered before he climbed out of his bed and walked over to her's. He laid down next to her, wrapping his arms around her and bringing her closer to him, once again trying to

comfort his best friend and whispered sweet nothings gently into her ear as she sobbed into his chest.

"I miss him so much," Lily whispered. Eddie patted her hair gently.

"I know," he whispered. He kissed her on the top of her head lightly. Lily didn't really seem to notice. She just continued to sob. Eddie wanted to kill Voldemort for killing his godfather and causing Lily so much pain. Eddie wished that he could take the pain away from her, place it on himself instead of her.

At that moment, the door to the hospital wing bursted open, and standing in the doorway, looking frantic, was Asher. Right behind him stood Robby, looking concerned and worried for her friends.

"Lily Billy?" Asher called. He saw Eddie and Lily laying on a bed, arms wrapped around each other, Lily sobbing into his chest and he gave a suspicious eyebrow. Asher narrowed his eyes at Eddie, who seemed to glare right back. Lily heard Asher's call and looked up from Eddie's chest.

"Asher?" she asked through her sobs. "He killed him! He's dead!"

"I know, Lil Bill," whispered Asher. "The headmistress told us two everything." Asher took a step forward and opened up his arms, just as Eddie had done the previous night. Lily pulled herself from Eddie's grip and launched herself into her boyfriend's arms, now sobbing into his shoulder. Asher wrapped his arms around his girlfriend and let her cry.

"There, there," he whispered. "It's okay Lily Billy, cry it all out."

"Voldemort killed him," muttered Lily. "Why my daddy? WHY?"

"Shhhh," soothed Asher, "I'm here, just cry. Let it all out."

As Lily continued to cry in Asher's arms, Eddie looked at the pair of them and turned away, not wanting to look. A fire was blazing in

his stomach, not a pleasant one either. He could see Asher cradling and kissing Lily's face and head in comfort and the fire just blazed even more. HE should be the one cradling and kissing Lily, trying to comfort her, not Asher! When was Asher in the picture? Eddie clenched his jaw and refused to look at the couple. He curled his hands into large fists and his hands were shaking with the utmost complete jealousy. Yes, Eddie would admit to the fact that he was extremely jealous that Asher was the one taking care of Lily and he wasn't. Very jealous indeed.

Out of nowhere, someone placed their hand on Eddie's shoulder. Eddie whipped around and saw Robyn looking down at him, pity in his eyes.

"C'mon, we need to talk," was all she said before grabbing his arm and pulling him out of the hospital wing. They both left, and went unnoticed by Asher and Lily, who were still in a comforting embrace.

Once Eddie and Robyn were out of the hospital wing and out of earshot of Lily and Asher, Robby turned to face Eddie, her eyes still full of pity.

"Ed, listen, your mum told us everything. I mean, with what was going on with you and your outbursts. You were being possessed, right?"

"Sort of, it was more like a trance," said Eddie raising an eyebrow. "I mean, it was under Britta's influence calling you a Mudblood and such. I would never say such a thing to you or to anyone."

"I know that Ed, you don't need to apologize or anything. I completely understand," replied Robby. "But that's not what I wanted to talk to you about."

"What did you want to talk about than?"

"Well," started Robby, "while you were in this...trance...Asher and Lily. They, well, started having feelings for each other. I mean, there was so much happening to Lily with her father changing time

and everything and you acting strange that she really had no one to turn to except Asher. He was there for her the whole way through."

"I would have been there for her the whole way through!" Eddie said defensively. "I was in a trance! I couldn't have done anything-"

"I know that, and I know Lily knows that," explained Robby. "But, that didn't stop Lily and Asher from having feelings for each other. Lily started turning to Asher a lot and he was there to comfort her. After awhile Asher started to really like Lily and his feelings were returned."

"What are you getting at Robby?" Eddie asked. Robby looked at him and bit her lip nervously.

"Asher and Lily are together," she said, "they are a couple."

"I know that," Eddie said impatiently. "Even though I was in the trance I had an idea of what was going on."

"And I know that before you went into the trance that you had...er..certain feelings for Lily, am I correct?" Robby asked knowingly, pleased to see the blush that was creeping on to his freckled cheeks.

"Yeah," Eddie whispered in honesty, now bright red. "I think I loved her. I would have died for her, I still would."

"Yeah, I kind of figured that," Robby said smiling. Eddie rolled his eyes.

"So what does me liking Lily have anything to do with her going out with Asher?" Eddie asked harshly. You could tell he was getting jealous just at the thought of Lily and Asher dating.

"Everything," said Robyn. "Look, Lily really likes Asher and Asher REALLY likes Lily. Despite your feelings for Lily, you have to respect that."

"Respect WHAT?" Eddie nearly shouted. "If you think that I'm going to sit back and loose Lily that easily, you've got another thing

coming!"

"Edward!" Robyn said sternly. "You have no right! They are dating. They like each other and you have no right to interfere with what they have."

"I have really deep feelings for Lily and she has a right to know how I feel about her!" Eddie said just as sternly, and even more forcefully. "And I have a right to know how she feels about me!"

"Don't you get it Ed?" Robyn asked. "How thick can you be? Lily feels nothing for you except friendship! She - likes - Asher! That's what I'm trying to tell you!"

"I don't care!" Eddie whispered harshly. "I won't believe it until Lily tells me!"

"Ed-"

"And she has every single right to know how I feel about her," continued Eddie. "I almost lost her last night. If Lily hadn't been there for me last night, I would have stayed in that trance and became a Death Eater. If Harry wasn't there last night, Lily would be dead right now! I almost lost her twice in one night and I never told her how I felt about her!"

Robby stared at Eddie in amazement.

"Don't you understand Robby? We don't know where life is going to take us. Whether we're going to be alive tomorrow or if we'll even be ourselves. This is what this year has taught me. To appreciate every free living day and live it to the fullest because there may be no tomorrow. In one night, Robby, one night, twice was Lily almost taken away from me. I have to tell her how I feel. I may never get a chance if I don't tell her soon."

Robyn stared at Eddie in utter astonishment. She had never seen Eddie talk or act this way before. He was different, but in a good way. He seemed deeper at heart and thought, more mature. This experience made him appreciate everything, because he was lucky.

Next time, something, like Lily's, Asher's and her own friendship, could be gone and he might never get it back. Eddie knew he was lucky to have friends so understanding like these three.

"You made a point Ed," whispered Robby. "But, I don't think you should tell Lily how you feel. At least not now. Wait awhile, I think a few months maybe--"

"I don't care what you think," said Eddie. "All that matters is what I think about the situation. How I feel. And I feel I should tell Lily as soon as I can."

With that, Eddie turned around and walked back into the hospital wing. Robyn stared after him and shook her head. She knew Eddie was going to act this way, but she figured she might have had tried to talk some sense into him. But, the main reason that she asked Eddie to not tell Lily how she felt was not because of respecting Asher, but more of the fact that Eddie's feelings just might be returned....

~~*~*~*~*

Many weeks had passed since the night of the death of Harry Potter. Lily was slowly, yet surely coming out of her state of depression and becoming more like herself, spunky, and cheerful. Though her eyes still didn't have that sparkle she always had, she was smiling and laughing more, eating now, sleeping without waking up in the middle of the night screaming, participating in class again, and cursing Daris Malfoy and Raven Dawsetta every time he made a comment about Harry. Yes, Lily was on the road to healing completely.

One day, at dinner, Lily was sitting in the Common Room by herself reading a book called "Dracula." It was a book about a vampire called Dracula. Lily didn't like it too much, the author didn't exactly have the right idea on what vampires were really like. Vampires weren't blood-thirsty monsters looking to suck the neck of a woman to make them their queen. Vampires were actually regular wizards and witches, that just needed extra requirements in order to survive, just like werewolves, just like Remus. Instead of drinking pumpkin juice at mealtimes, they would drink blood and weren't given

grief

moment.

"You still could have asked us to come along y'know..." Lily said, raising an eyebrow. Eddie just shrugged it off. The two teenagers just sat there in a comfortable silence before Eddie broke it.

"You wanna go for a walk?" he asked nonchalantly. Lily shrugged and got to her feet.

"What the hell, need some fresh air anyway," she muttered. Eddie followed her out of the Potrait Hole and out into the corridors. Once they were outside, the circled the lake a few times, walking side-by-side in comfortable silence. Eddie had the strangest urge to just hold her hand or put his arm around her waist, but he had to resist, as she was Asher's girlfriend, not his. How that irked him, annoyed him, frustrated him, you'll never know. Right now, he was concentrating on how he would tell Lily on what he felt for her, struggling to find the right words. He figured this was a good of a time as any to tell her his feelings for her.

Lily looked over at Eddie and saw he was in deep thought, though his warm chestnut eyes held a certain nervousness in them. Her eyebrows furrowed in concern for her best friend.

"Are you okay Eddie?" Lily asked, breaking Eddie out of his reverie. He looked at her rather startled.

"I'm fine," he muttered nervously. "Why do you ask?"

"You seem a bit pre-occupied," Lily said uncertainly.

"Well, yeah I have had something on my mind lately," he replied. Lily turned and looked ahead, not sure whether she should ask him what he has been so occupied with lately. Was it about being in the trance? Being controled by Britta?

"You want to talk about it?" Lily asked. Eddie took a deep breath.

"Actually, it was why I asked you to come for a walk," said Eddie. He stopped walking and turned to face Lily. Lily also stopped and

looked up at her best friend. "You and me need to talk."

"Listen, if you're worried about what happened, about you being in a trance, don't worry about it. It won't ruin our friendship, not at all-"
Eddie interrupted her.

"That's not what I wanted to talk about Lils," said Eddie, now looking at his feet, which were shuffling nervously. Lily raised another confused eyebrow.

"What did you want to talk about than?" Lily was growing a little more impatient with the nervous boy standing in front of her.

"You and me," was all he said. Lily blinked repeatedly, not knowing where this conversation could possibly go.

*~*Don't leave me now*~*

*~*Now that I need you*~*

"What about 'you and me?'" Lily asked, her knees starting to shake. Eddie took another deep breath and reached out his hand to grab her's. He held her hand in his tightly.

"Listen, Lils, I don't know exactly how I'm going to say this," started Eddie, "I've never said this to anyone before. Lily, you have no idea how thankful I am towards Harry. I am so grateful that he sacrificed himself for you that night because if you had died that night, I would have died."

"What are you talking about?" Lily asked, her voice shaking with emotion.

"Lils, if something happened to you, the same thing would happen to me," said Eddie. Lily just stared at him. "If you had died that night, I don't know what I'd do. I almost lost you and the thought of not having you in my life is unbearable. You mean everything to me Lils, you are my whole world."

*~*How blue and lonely I'd be*~*

*~*If you should say we're through*~*

"I love you, Lils," said Eddie, "and I don't mean like in a friendship or brother and sister way. I truly love you."

Lily stared at him, blinking repeatedly, completely lost for words. Her spectacular green eyes were wide and full of astonishment. She swallowed several times and just stared at Eddie, completely speechless.

"Erm...Lils?" Eddie asked awkwardly, waiting anxiously for her response. Lily looked at him for another moment before saying;

"I'm going out with Asher," was all she said. These words were like someone pelting hard rocks at Eddie's face. The warm, chestnut eyes suddenly became dull and lifeless and his heart crashed and shattered into a million tiny pieces that nothing would be able to fix.

*~*Don't break my heart*~*

*~*This heart that loves you*~*

"Yeah, I know," whispered Eddie. "But, I thought..." His voice trailed off for a moment. "What about that night? When you woke me up from the trance. You told me you loved me. That's what woke me up, snapped me out of the trance. Your love for me."

"Yes Eddie, my love for you as a 'friend,'" explained Lily in a strange quiet voice. Eddie felt like sinking through the floor and just dying. Eddie let go of her hands. "I do love you, Ed, but only as a friend, my very best friend."

*~*They'll just be nothing for me*~*

*~*If you should leave me now*~*

"Oh," was all Eddie could allow his throat to muster, as the lump in it had grown to a very large size. "I thought-"

“Eddie, listen, I’m sorry if I mislead you or anything, but, I do truly care about Asher. He is my boyfriend after all, and he cares about me.” Lily explained. “You and me, Ed, we’re best friends and I love you as a best friend. You know I’d give my life for you, but only out of love of friendship.”

“Okay,” said Eddie, his voice strangely hoarse. “I understand.”

Lily felt horrible. She knew that she just broke her best friend’s heart and was hurting him.

“Eddie, please, I don’t want to hurt you,” Lily said urgently. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him into a tight hug. Eddie wrapped his arms around her and buried his face into her shoulder, trying desperately to hold back the tears that were threatening to fall from his eyes. “Eddie, you’re not mad at me, are you?”

“I could never be mad at you,” Eddie whispered into her shoulder. “You’re right. We’re better just as friends.” Eddie felt that he had never said something so untrue in all of his life.

“I know I hurt you, Ed, but-”

“No, Lils,” whispered Eddie, still hugging each other tightly. “I did this to myself.”

*~*What good is dreaming*~*

*~*If I must dream all alone by myself*~*

“Lils, just know that I’m always here for you, that if you ever need a shoulder to cry on, you come straight to me, okay?” Eddie asked, a tear brimming his eye, his face still buried in Lily’s shoulder.

“Of course, Eddie,” whispered Lily, patting his fiery red hair in a soothing way. “You know I always come to you when I need you.”

“Good!”

Lily pulled out of the embrace and looked into Eddie's eyes. Eddie felt empty when she left his arms. Without her in his arms, they were nothing. Without her in his life, he was nothing. Eddie Weasley was nothing without Lily Potter. Eddie stared back at her with such longing and adoration that it almost scared Lily to look into them.

~Without you darling~

~My arms would gather dust~*

“Erm...I’ve got to go, Eddie,” said Lily awkwardly. “I’ll see you in the Common Room, okay?” Eddie nodded. With that Lily turned around and started towards the castle. Eddie stared at her retreating back.

~Come to these arms~

*~*These arms that need you*~*

“Lils?” he called after her. Lily stopped and turned to face him.

“Yeah Eddie?”

“Let’s not let this ruin our friendship,” said Eddie desperately. If he couldn’t have her love, he more than anything wanted her friendship. He felt so relieved when Lily gave him that dazzling smile he loved so much.

“Not a problem,” said Lily smiling. “Let’s pretend this never happened.”

“Definately,” said Eddie his voice shaking. Lily gave him another bright smile before turning and continuing her path to the castle. Eddie watched her until she was out of sight, until she disappeared through the castle doors.

‘Pretend this never happened,’ Eddie thought to himself miserably. Robyn was right. Lily only loved him as friend and nothing more. Damn why hadn’t he just listened for a change?

Eddie sat himself at the lake's edge and stared into the waters, tears brimming his eyes as he thought about his love for Lily not being returned. He knew he would go on, but he knew he would never stop loving Lily either. His love for her was infinite and it would never stop. Eddie knew that this unconditional love for Lily would let his heart continue beating, for a broken heart still beats.

*~*Don't close your eyes to my plea*~*

*~*Don't leave me now*~*

Chapter 23- The Change of a Prophecy:

It was June 20th, the day before Hogwarts let out for the holidays. Lily was lying in her bed, facing the window, still wide-awake. She looked out the window and stared at the sparkling black stars in inky black sky. It looked like rainbow glitter laying on a black blanket. She let out a content sigh and glanced down at the trunk that was now lying beneath the window, all packed and ready to go for tomorrow. She was going to go and live with Sirius again, of course. Not that she would have it any other way.

Lily rolled over and knew she wasn't going to get any sleep tonight. She just wasn't tired. It were as though something were nagging her at the back of her head and she couldn't figure out what it was. It aggravated Lily.

Lily let out a frustrated sigh and sat up, grabbing her glasses from the nighstand and putting them on. She swung her legs over the side of the bed, letting her barefeet touch the cold hardness of the floor. She shivered slightly in the darkness, only wearing sweatpants and a T-shirt. She grabbed her navy blue robe and slipped it on, not bothering to tie the belt around and close it. Lily tip-toed across the dormitory and towards her trunk, where she quietly pulled out her Invisability Cloak. She walked down the stairs to the Common Room. To her immense relief it was empty so she climbed out of the Potrait Hole and down the corridor.

Lily kept her eyes on alert to make sure no one was around, especially Snape. He would do basically anything to get Lily expelled. Finally, the small girl reached her destination. There stood in front of her was a potrait of a waterfall. Lily gave the password and crept inside. There stood a roaring fire in a fireplace and a warm red sofa just calling her name. Lily smiled, took off her glasses, and laid down on the couch, pulling a warm, golden blanket around herself. Lily laid there, staring into the dancing flames. Soon her eyes grew heavy and she was carried away into a deep sleep, dreaming about the person she least expected. This person had freckles, warm chestnut eyes, and flaming red hair...

~~*~*

Sunlight literally poured into Lily's private room almost blindingly, though it didn't seem to disturb Lily's sleep at all. She didn't even stir. The girl just continued to lie comfortably on the couch, cuddled and wrapped in her blanket, a slight smile on her face as she slept.

"Lils?" came a voice from the Potrait Hole of the waterfull. Eddie walked into "The Room," and looked around. "Lils, you in here?" His eyes searched the room for his friend, and he smiled to himself as he saw a head with golden blonde hair lying at the armrest of the couch. Eddie walked around the couch, kneeling down beside it and saw Lily sleeping peacefully on it. He smiled to himself and sighed. Sure, Lily chose Asher over him, and he was heartbroken, but was grateful to still have Lily's friendship.

Eddie watched her as she slept. To him, she looked like a golden angel that fell out of heaven and landed right at his feet. He slowly reached out his hand and brushed a golden strand of hair out of her sleeping face. Eddie knew he would love to wake up to seeing that face every morning. Shaking the idea out of his head, he once again grinned to himself and decided it was best that he wake her up, as they had to head for the train in an hour.

"Lils?" Eddie whispered, gently shaking Lily's shoulder. She began to stir and let out an annoyed groan. "Lils, you have to get up. Train'll be leaving in almost an hour."

"Alright," Lily groaned, her eyes slowly fluttering open. She reached for the table and put on her glasses. She let out a yawn and shook her head to wake herself up. Eddie chuckled.

"Sleeping Beauty awakes," he said grinning. Lily gave him a playful glare before smiling herself, slightly blushing at the compliment. But, the blush was so untraceable that Eddie didn't even notice it.

"What are you doing here?" Lily asked through a yawn. Eddie shrugged.

"You weren't in the Common Room, your dorm, the Great Hall,

the library, Remus's office, or my mum's office. Where else would you be?"

"You were looking for me?" Lily asked raising an eyebrow.

"I knew you would oversleep, you always do and someone has to wake you," Eddie said casually. For some reason he couldn't stop grinning. Just being around Lily and talking to her made him blissfully happy. He just couldn't describe the happiness he felt when he was with Lily.

"C'mon, breakfast is ready," Eddie said, standing up, and holding out a hand for Lily to take. Lily took his hand and pulled herself up to her feet before glancing around the room curiously. She gave a small sigh.

"To think we only have one more year left at Hogwarts," she said, sounding slightly crestfallen.

"Yeah, I'm sure going to miss this place."

"Me too, especially this room," said Lily. "It always seemed to comfort me."

"Really?"

"Yeah, I mean, this place was kind of like my sanctuary," said Lily shrugging. "Especially the fable, or prophecy, or whatever."

"The prophecy of 'A Crow and Two Mockingbirds' comforted you?" Eddie asked confusingly.

"Yeah, before I knew it was a prophecy," she said. "It just reminded me of how good will always prevail over evil, no matter how hopeless or how powerful evil seems to be."

"Wow, deep Lils," said Eddie. "I never would have thought of something like that."

"Well, Mr. Weasley, we all know one such as yourself doesn't

think very often now does he?" Lily asked in mock seriousness, her green eyes sparkling with mischief as she held back a teasing smile. Eddie narrowed his eyes playfully.

"Clever remark Miss Potter, and for that sly little comment you shall have to pay the consequences," smirked Eddie.

"What is the punishment Mr. Weasley?"

"TICKLE LILY!" Eddie shouted, dashing at his best friend. He launched at her and tackled her to the floor, tickling her sides mercilessly. Lily roared with laughter. She hated to admit it, but she was VERY ticklish.

"Get - off - Ed!" Lily cried through her laughs. "I'm - going - to - hex - you - so - bad-"

"Alright, I give," said Eddie, standing up, putting up his hands in defense. Lily jumped to her feet, her eyes narrowed at Eddie, who just continued to smirk, knowing perfectly well that it would aggravate Lily.

Lily just shook her head and her eyes landed on the plaque which held the story of 'A Crow and Two Mockingbirds,' the prophecy. Lily's brows furrowed and she slowly walked over to the plaque. It had to have changed, Harry had died. But, how did it change?

"Lils? What-" Eddie saw she was going to read the plaque and stood behind her as she read it silently.

**Nothing is heard as silence roams the land. Everything is peaceful and quiet. Until one day, a crow will appear, making a horrible music in the air, destroying the peace of the world. The horrible music of the crow is so strong, that nothing is able to stop it, including the music of the other birds. It was as if the peace was gone forever. Until, a young mockingbird will appear. The mockingbird was able to overcome the crow's horrible music with it's own pleasant and peaceful voice. The crow fled and wasn't heard from since. The mockingbird's voice brought back peace. But, the peace did not last long, as the crow appeared again and with an even stronger, more

awful voice. The first crow tried hard to destroy the crow, but was not able to, having moved on with life and trying to raise a family of mockingbirds. The crow killed the mockingbird with its deadly music. All hope was lost. It were as though peace would never return to the world. The crow was invincible. Until, another young mockingbird, a descendant from the first mockingbird, comes to the land with a much stronger, much more beautiful voice than the first mockingbird. One day, the crow and the second mockingbird both tried to overcome each other's voices. There was no music, only painful music and the birds begged that the second mockingbird would win the battle of the music. There is no draw. One must win.**

Lily gulped and stared blankly at the new story that was engraved into the plaque, a new prophecy. She knew what it meant. She had to fight Voldemort and one of them had to win. There would be no escaping or tie. This war had to be won, and she Lily, would be the one to either win it or lose it.

Out of nowhere, she felt Eddie's hand grip her shoulder tightly. She didn't mind it, it was comforting after reading such a horrible prophecy.

"It didn't give you an ending!" Eddie snarled. "Who wins?"

"We'll find out one day," whispered Lily. Eddie nearly choked on his saliva, grabbed Lily by the shoulders and turned her around to face him.

"What is that supposed to mean?" Eddie asked, his voice cracking slightly. "If you think I'm going to let you fight Voldemort, you've got another thing coming, Potter. I'm not letting you anywhere near him. That prophecy doesn't give you a straight answer! You could die!"

"It's destiny," Lily whispered. Eddie threw his hands up in the air in frustration and shouted out many well chosen profanities for the situation.

"The hell with destiny, Lils!" Eddie said desperately. "Harry changed it, so can we! I'm sick of this prophecy crap Lils!"

"So am I," whispered Lily. "But, there's nothing we can do about it, Eddie."

"But-"

"Eddie, please, let's just drop it," whispered Lily, pulling him into a small hug and letting go, trying to calm her best friend down. "Just promise me one thing."

"Anything, Lils," Eddie whispered gently, looking intently into her emerald depths.

"Promise me, if this prophecy is true, you'll always be my best friend? You'll never leave me?" Lily asked nervously, biting her lip. Eddie took her hands in his.

"That's one thing you'll never have you worry about, Lils," he said smiling, though his eyes were filled with such sincerity that Lily almost gasped. "I'll always be your best friend, I'll always be there for you. I promise. Nothing, absolutely nothing, can change that."

"Thanks, Eddie," said Lily softly. "That means a lot to me."

"And me."

With that, Eddie hugged his best friend. When they pulled away, he took Lily's hand in his and dragged her out of 'The Room,' and towards the Great Hall for some breakfast. As they continued to walk down the corridor, Eddie was surprised that Lily didn't let go of his hand. They continued to walk down the corridor hand-in-hand, thinking about how they would explain this new prophecy to everyone; the final prophecy.

~*THE END*~

Everything's so blurry

And everyone's so fake

And everybody's empty
And everything is so messed up
Pre-occupied without you
I cannot live at all
My whole world surrounds you
I stumble then I crawl
You could be my someone
You could be my scene
You know that I'll protect you
From all of the obscene
I wonder what you're doing
Imagine where you are
There's oceans in between us
But that's not very far
Can you take it all away
Can you take it all away
Well you shoved it in my face
This pain you gave to me
Can you take it all away
Can you take it all away

Well you shoved it my face
Everyone is changing
There's noone left that's real
To make up your own ending
And let me know just how you feel
Cause I am lost without you
I cannot live at all
My whole world surrounds you
I stumble then I crawl
You could be my someone
You could be my scene
You know that i will save you
From all of the unclean
I wonder what you're doing
I wonder where you are
There's oceans in between us
But that's not very far
Can you take it all away
Can you take it all away
Well you shoved it in my face

This	pain	you	gave	to	me
Can	you	take	it	all	away
Can	you	take	it	all	away
Well	you	shoved	it	my	face
Nobody	told	me	what	you	thought
Nobody	told	me	what	to	say
Everyone	showed	you	where	to	turn
Told	you	when	to		runaway
Nobody	told	you	where	to	hide
Nobody	told	you	what	to	say
Everyone	showed	you	where	to	turn
Showed	you	when	to		runaway
Can	you	take	it	all	away
Can	you	take	it	all	away
Well	you	shoved	it	in	my face
This	pain	you	gave	to	me
Can	you	take	it	all	away
Can	you	take	it	all	away
Well	you	shoved	it	my	face
This	pain	you	gave	to	me

("Blurry" -- Puddle of Mudd - "Unclean")

SEQUEL -- Alright, well, this is the end of this fanfic! I hope you all enjoyed it. I know the ending wasn't on a happy note, but not all things in life are happy. But, don't worry! THERE IS, I REPEAT THERE IS a sequel. It will be the final fanfic of Harry's daughter; Lily Julia Potter. Her final year at Hogwarts. I'm going to start writing it as soon as I can. I have a plot and an ending. I just don't have a

beginning. But, it will be up within the week so look out for it! The sequel will be called, "Lily Potter and the Final Prophecy."

Summary on "LILY POTTER AND THE FINAL PROPHECY -- It's Lily's final year at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, and it will be her most memorable. In her final year, Lily must face many obstacles; boys, relationships, rivalries, new teachers, her NEWTS, and not to mention the threat of Voldemort and the newly written prophecy. Now, Lily has found the ultimate weapon to destroy Voldemort and she doesn't even know it! Also, with the help of her friends, Lily is on the verge of finding out who her true biological mother is. Now, Lily must overcome these obstacles to fight the final battle against Voldemort. It is the final battle between good and evil and only one can prevail....